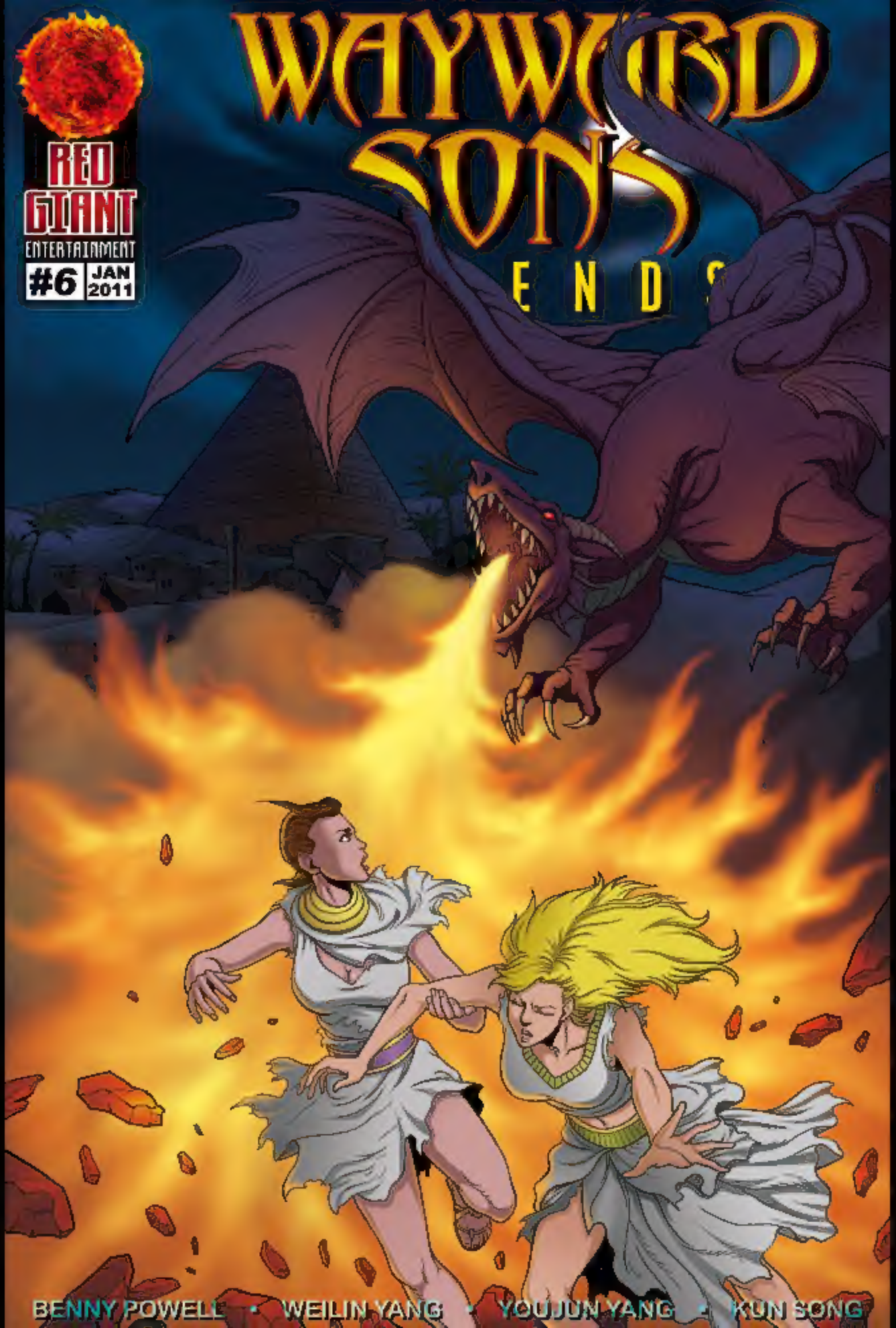
HAPPY
NEW YEAR

IT'S A GOOD PLAN.
ALL THE PIECES ARE IN PLACE...
BUT PLANS RARELY LAST BEYOND THE FIRST SHOT.
SOMETIMES YOU JUST HAVE TO TRUST THAT YOU DID YOUR BEST AND LET THE FATES DECIDE.
BESIDES, YOU HAVE CASSIE...
AND I'VE SEEN FIRSTHAND HOW HER VISIONS FAILED US.
PEOPLE ALWAYS DIE IN WAR.
WE'RE SOLDIERS, IT'S WHAT WE DO.
BUT YOUR PLAN GIVES US THE BEST CHANCE TO WIN.
THAT'S ALL ANY SOLDIER CAN ASK FOR.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S TIME TO TELL SURAS...
WE'RE READY TO GO TO WAR.


RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#6 JAN 2011
WAYWOOD SONS
BENNY POWELL • WEILIN YANG • YOUJUN YANG • KUN SONG

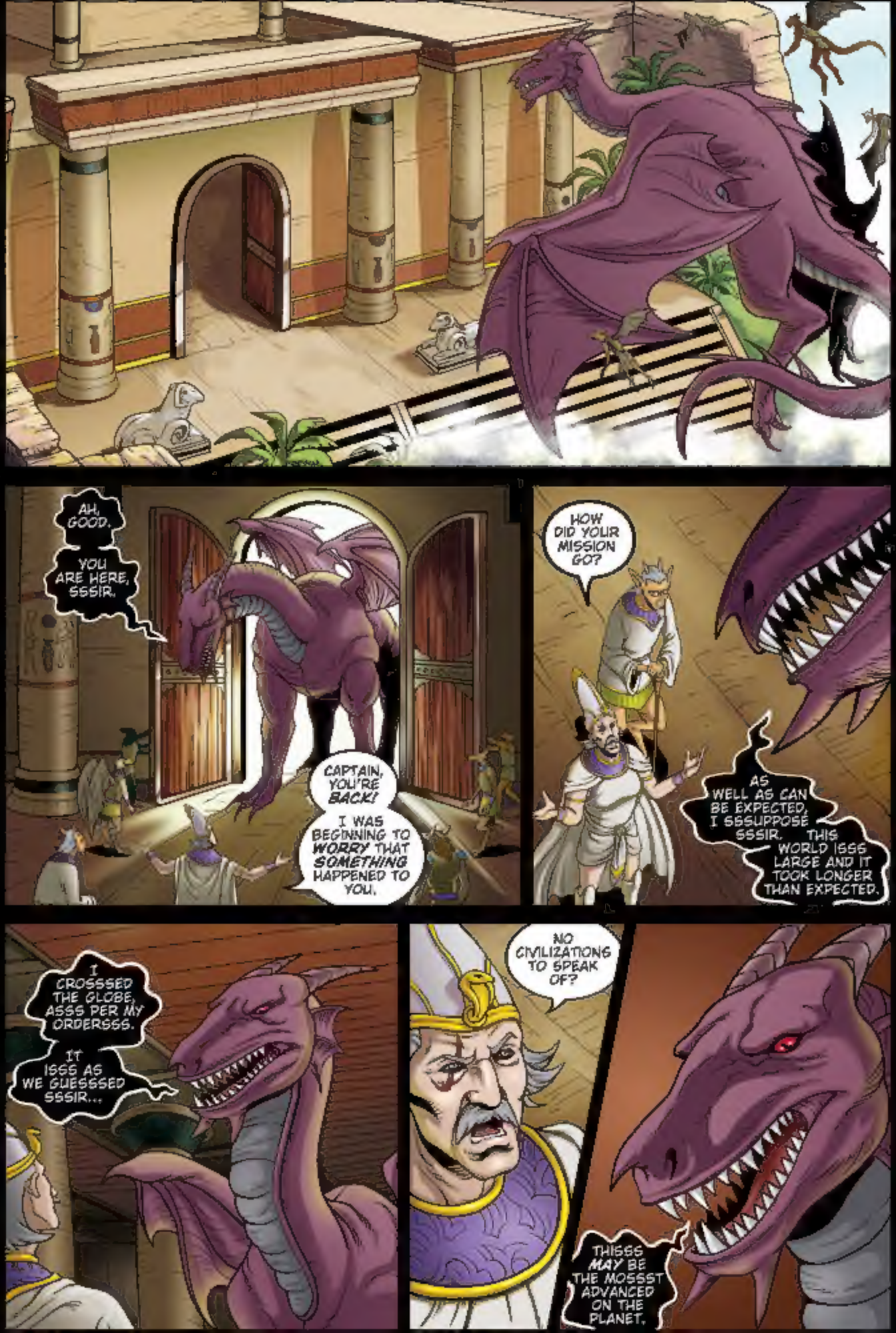
OH COME ON GUYS, THIS CITY ISN'T GOING TO BUILD ITSELF!
THESE PRIMATES JUST DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO DO FOR THEM.
I SWEAR THEY'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME!
HE'S ALONE.
NOW IS OUR CHANCE.
OH, WOW!
TYPHON'S BACK!

ENTRANCES

TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS

STORY & LETTERS	PENCILS	FINISHES	COLORS
BENNY R POWELL	WEILIN YANG	YOUJUN YANG	KUN SONG

HELLO SSSOLDIER.
WHERE ISSS KRONOSSS?
HE'S ESTABLISHED A TEMPORARY COURT AT THE NORTH END OF THE CITY.
THANKSSS!
YOU MUST BE PARCHED FROM YOUR LONG FLIGHT.
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO GET YOU SOME WATER?
NO, BUT I AM A BIT HUNGRY, SO I WILL TAKE A SSSNACK.
!!EEEE!!
MUNCH MUNCH
RUN!
THOSSSE MEN WERE TRYING TO KILL YOU.
WATCH YOUR BACK FROM NOW ON!
YES SIR!
THANK YOU, SIR!

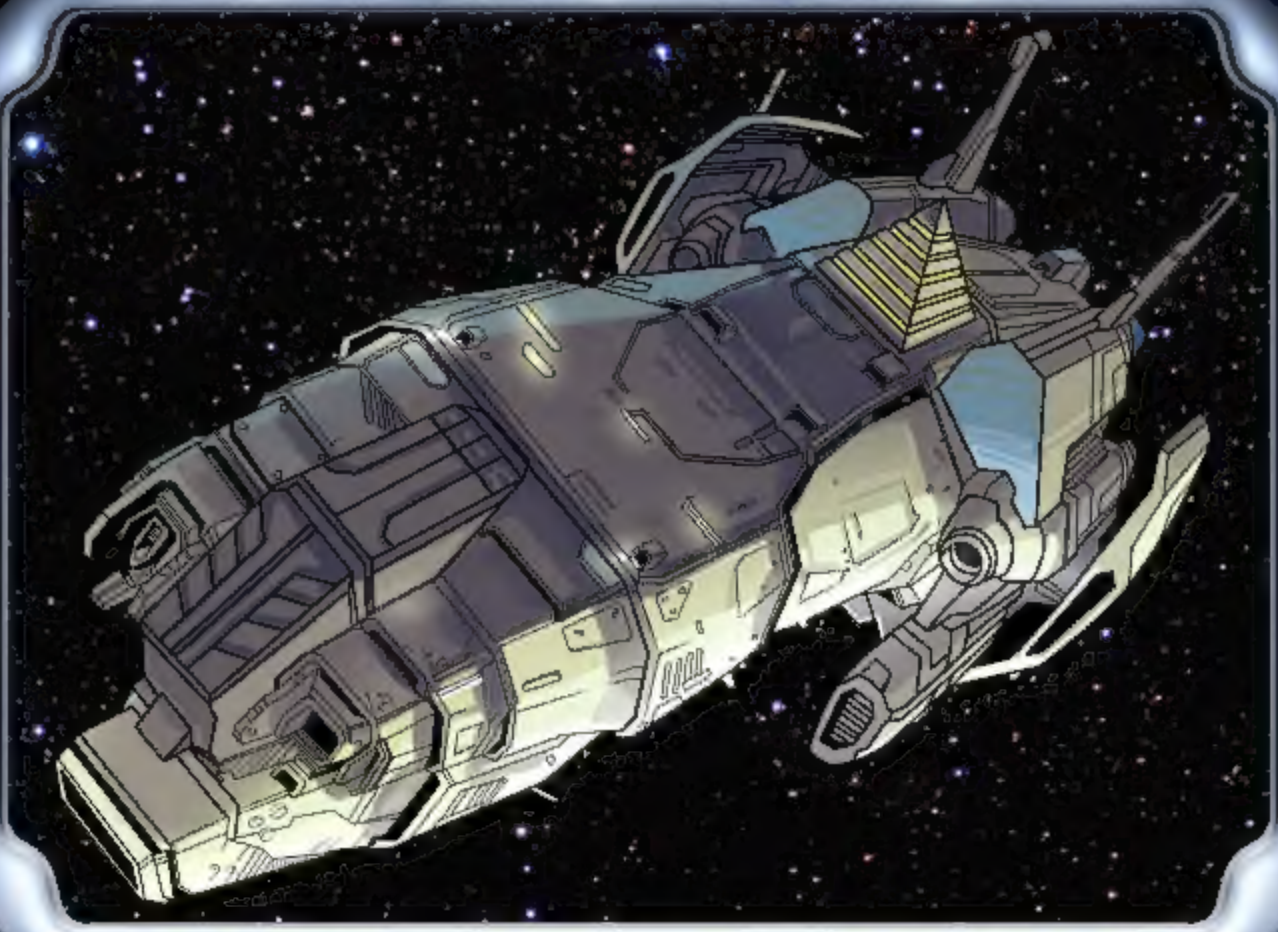

AH, GOOD.
YOU ARE HERE, SSSIR.
CAPTAIN, YOU'RE BACK!
I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY THAT SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU.
HOW DID YOUR MISSION GO?
AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED, I SSSUPPOSE SSSIR. THIS WORLD ISSS LARGE AND IT TOOK LONGER THAN EXPECTED.
I CROSSSED THE GLOBE, ASSS PER MY ORDERSSS.
IT ISSS AS WE GUESSSED SSSIR...
NO CIVILIZATIONS TO SPEAK OF?
THISSS MAY BE THE MOSSST ADVANCED ON THE PLANET.

Name/Rank: Lieutenant Sefani
Position: Diagnostics Technician
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Makayri
Homeworld: Loc

Biography:
In the early days of the civil war, the Ulympea lost a Diagnostics Officer when he was killed during a tense battle. Hermaz used the opportunity to include his aunt, Sefani, in the list of possible replacements. Her record and skill won her the position. Even though she worked in engineering, it wasn't until Hermaz invited his friend, Haydez to accompany them to their home on Loc that they really got to know one another. Romance between Sefani and Haydez quickly blossomed and they were married within a few months.

Personality Profile:
Sefani is kind, caring and warm. She's not a practical joker the way her husband or nephew are, but she can appreciate their jokes and sense of humor. She does, however, try to make sure they don't take things "too far" and often scolds them verbally, while laughing privately at their antics. She's madly in love with Haydez, but the couple struggle with their inability to have kids. Sefani remains hopeful that someday this "issue" can be resolved.

Powers / Abilities:
Sefani's main responsibility as a diagnostic technician is to maintain the various coolants that run throughout the ship. So when her cryokinetic abilities first manifested, it seemed fitting. Unlike Saiden, who controls the states of water molecules to create ice, Sefani creates and controls cold by slowing the kinetic energy of matter. She can cause targets to reach freezing temperatures. She has used this ability to create snow, and even lower objects to near absolute zero, causing even metal to shatter like glass.



Craft:	The Tytan
Type:	Prison Transport Ship
Length:	18,356 Meters
Weapons:	None
Defenses:	Kinetic Shields, Inertial Dampeners, Auto-Repair Systems
Crew:	136 via Command Module and zero aboard the Tytan itself
Speed:	Hyerspace Warp Drive, 5x Lightspeed Bubble
Capacity:	Room for 330,000 prisoners
Cargo:	95,000 Metric Tons of extra supplies and cargo

The Tytan was constructed for the sole purpose of housing and transporting its inhabitants to the Tartarus dimension. The entire ship was meant to be automated and piloted primarily via controls in the pyramid-shaped command module attached to the top of the ship. The plan had been to activate the Star Core to create an aperture into the Tartarus, guide the Tytan into the dimensional rift, jettison the Command Module, and finally close the rift once the Tytan itself was safely through. The Tytan was then to set down on the planet probes had previously identified as a suitable landing site, and release the prisoners on that world, where they would be marooned. This was to be the most humane way to dispose of the various and sundry political prisoners as well as the most dangerous menaces to society.

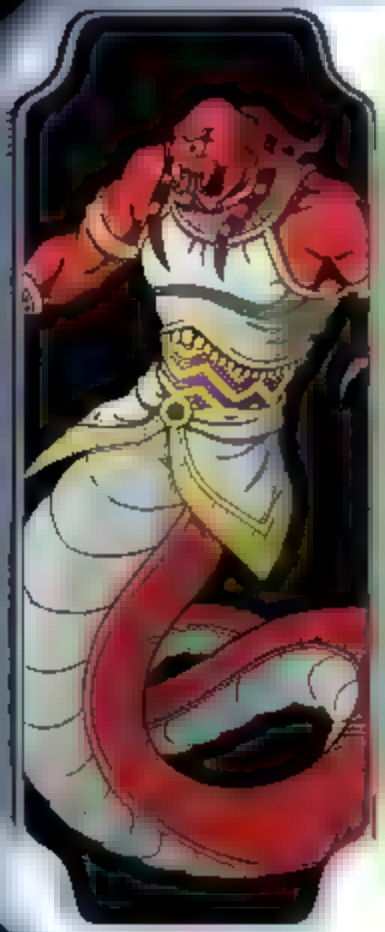
THIS PLANET CERTAINLY HAS A DIVERSSSE ARRAY OF PEOPLE....
BUT THEY WERE EITHER IN AWE OF MY PRESSSENCE, IN FEAR OF ME, OR OUTRIGHT HOSSSTILE!
THERE WAS NO TECHNOLOGY TO SSSPEAK OF..
LIKE YOU SSSAY, SSSIR....
THEY NEED USSS!

WELL I'M GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK.
THINGS HAVE NOT BEEN WELL HERE FOR OUR CAUSE.
IT STARTED WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF DOCTOR CHU
ALL OF THE PRISONERS WE HAD, WERE RELEASED.
THE LOCALS HAVE BEEN UNCOOPERATIVE EVER SINCE THEN.
WE'VE HAD SOME OF THEM ATTACK US.
SO WE'VE HAD TO MAKE SOME EXAMPLES OUT OF THEM.
YOU MAY HAVE SEEN THEIR BODIES AS YOU FLEW IN.
BUT THE MOST DISTURBING TO ME HAS BEEN THE MASSIVE NUMBER OF OUR OWN PEOPLE WHO HAVE LEFT US.
ISSS TROUBLING NEWSSS.
I CAN'T SSSAY I HAD ANY LOVE FOR THE VERMIAN, BUT IF HE WASSS KILLED...
YES, THAT IS MY CONCERN AS WELL.
WHAT ISSS BEING DONE TO SSSTOP OUR PEOPLE FROM LEAVING HSSE?
AND HOW MANY ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?
IT IS DIFFICULT TO TELL EXACTLY, BUT AT LAST ESTIMATE, WE SEEM TO BE DOWN TO MAYBE A HUNDRED THOUSAND.
EKIDNA HAS BEEN LEADING A GROUP OF LOYAL TYTANS THAT HAVE BEEN DUBBED "THE ROYAL GUARD."
THEY'VE HAD AN IMPACT ON SLOWING THE ATTRITION, AT LEAST
WHO ISSS EKIDNA?

YOU KNOW THE DRILL BY NOW, ROYAL GUARDSMEN.
YOU'VE BEEN PAIRED OFF, AND I EXPECT YOU TO FIGHT HARD.
NO RESTRICTIONS SAVE KILLING STRIKES.
THIS SESSION BEGINS, NOW!
YOU MAY BE STRONG, HAPIZ.
BUT FIRST STRIKE GOES TO PED!
SSSSSSSS

ARRRGH!
YOU LOOK SO LOVELY TODAY, MADUZA!
PITY I'LL HAVE TO DEFEAT YOU.
YOU HOP WELL, SETH.
BUT LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN JUMP.
WHEN YOU'RE STONE
MUCH TOO SLOW, MY DEAR!
HOW ABOUT A KISS AS A CONSOLATION PRIZE?
'UFF'
I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS CHANCE, ROAK!
LET'S SEE HOW SMUG YOU ARE WHEN YOU FACE ME!
NOW CHARBYDIZ, LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY
I WAS ONLY JOK
!EEE!
I KNOW!
WELCOME TO THE PUNCHLINE!

-=OOMPH=-
I LIKE SETH'S IDEA, FEHN.
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS?
NO THANKS, SKYLIA!
IT'S NOT THAT I MIND INTER-SPECIES DATING.
IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE SO DAMN UGLY!
YOUR TURN, LITTLE SOBEK!
ONE OF THESE DAYS, BAAL, YOU'RE GONNA LEARN IT'S NOT SIZE THAT MATTERS.
IT'S WHAT YOU DO WITH WHAT YOU GOT!



Name/Rank: Pep
Position: Former Ensign
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Drakai
Homeworld: Nahg

Biography:
Pep joined the Admiral's fleet early in the civil war, mostly due to his desire to be like his hero, Typhon. He spent much of the war, however, below decks as a low-level ensign assigned to various tasks, and never seeing much action. That all changed when the Star Core drastically altered him, mutating him physically as well as granting him formidable abilities. He saw the opportunity to impress the members of the Royal Guard by reporting an escape attempt, and then took part in the raid to stop it. He's been a member ever since.

Personality Profile:
Pep is ambitious and eager to please his superiors. This often leads to him trying to undermine his fellow teammates and show off. This can potentially lead to problems in the field, but thus far there have been no major incidents. He's enamored with Typhon but has had only brief encounters with his hero. As they begin working together, there is a real danger that his hero may prove to not live up to his expectations, or it could cause his desire to please Typhon to escalate into more erratic behavior.

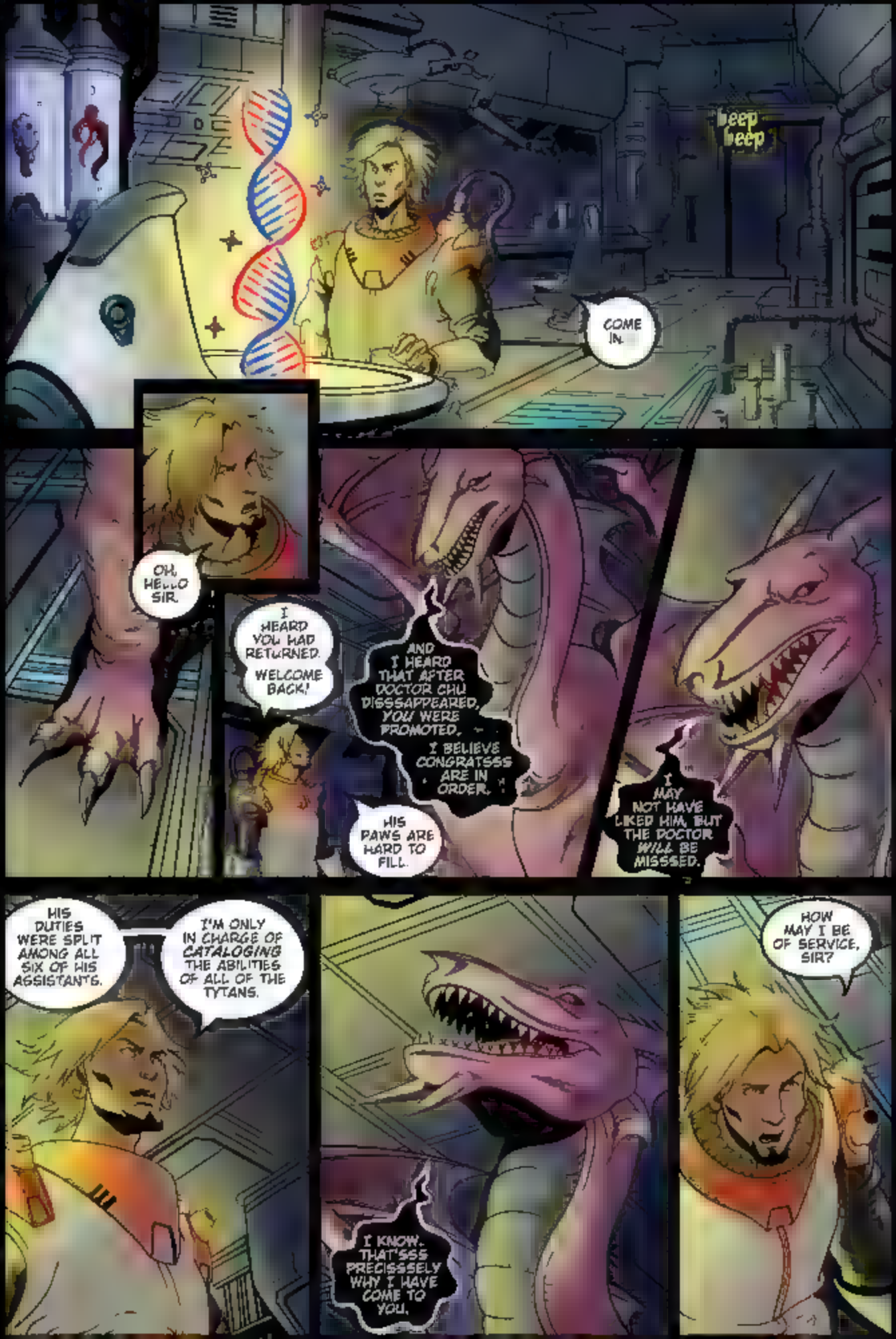
Powers / Abilities:
Pep's most obvious mutations are physical. His body has become serpentine, granting him quick movements and an incredibly strong frame. Unfortunately, his eyes have merged into a single socket and this may have distorted his depth perception. His greatest power, however, is in his acidic spray, which he can propel distances up to 100 feet away. This acid is highly sticky and its corrosive heat can eat through most metals quickly – so you can imagine the effect it has on organic tissue.

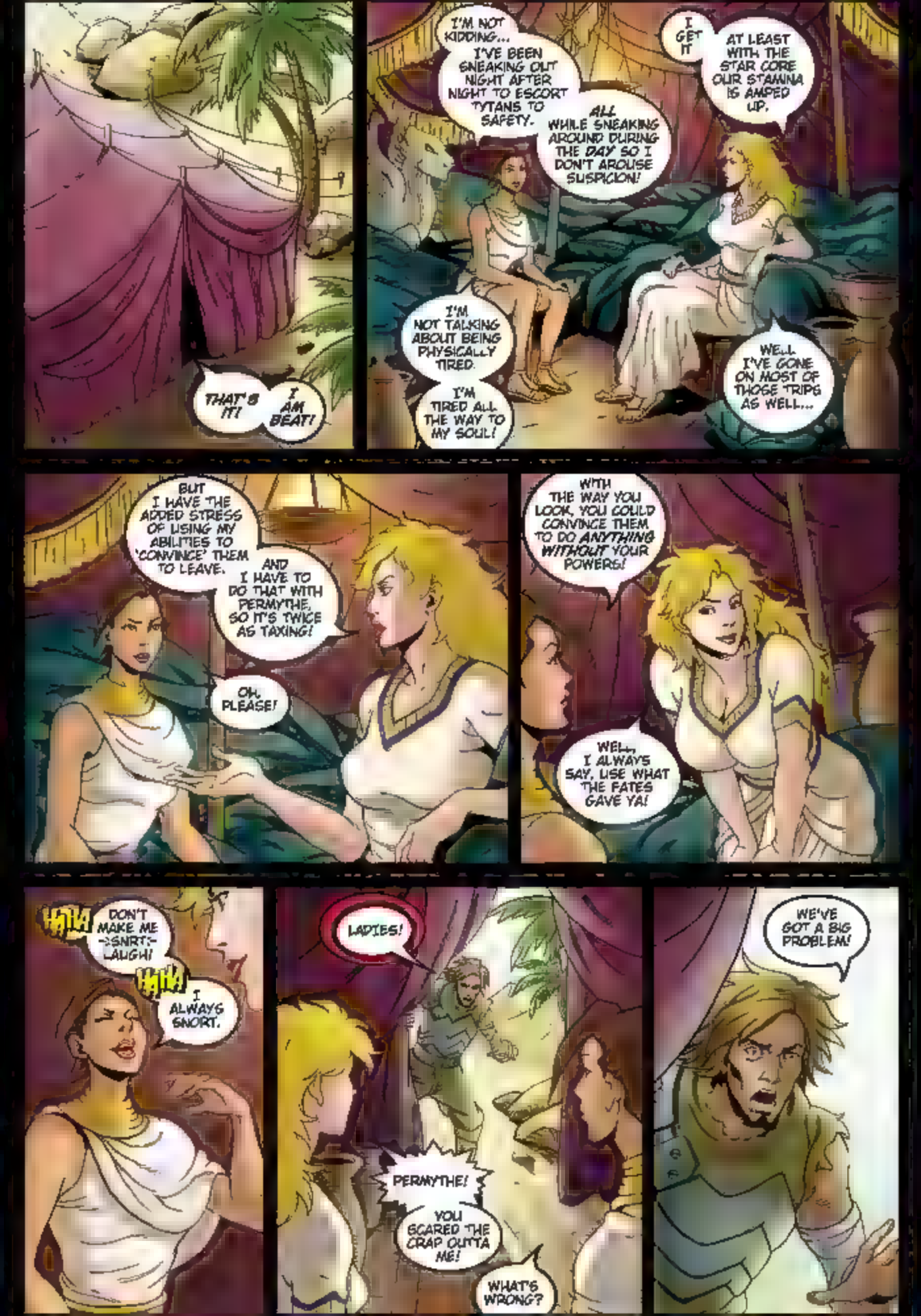
BETWEEN A ROCK
AND A HARD PLACE

AHHH DAMN YOU!
BRAVO!
clap clap
I DO ENJOY WATCHING YOU ALL WORK OUT.
KRONOS!
THIS IS AN HONOR, SIR.
TYPHON, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET EKIDNA.
IN YOUR ABSENCE, SHE'S HELPED TO MOLD MY ROYAL GUARD INTO AN ELITE CADRE OF FIGHTERS.
I TRUST THAT TYPHON NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION TO ANY OF YOU.
WE ARE VERY AWARE OF CAPTAIN TYPHON, SIR.
I HAVE JUST NAMED HIM GENERAL AND GIVEN HIM FULL COMMAND OF OUR FORCES.

PLEASSSED TO MEET YOU, EKIDNA, ...
YOU WILL REPORT TO TYPHON FROM NOW ON.
PERHAPS NOW, THAT HE'S RETURNED, I WON'T BE MISTAKEN FOR HIM AS OFTEN.
I DON'T SSSEE HOW YOU COULD BE..?
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU.
THERE WE ARE.
WOW.
YOU TWO HAVE THINGS WELL IN HAND
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT.
LET'SSS GET SSSTARTED, THEN.
YES... SIR.

LET ME SSSTART BY SSSAYING THAT I HAVE HEARD ONLY GOOD THINGSSS ABOUT THISSS UNIT.
YOUR WOR[illegible] HELPED SSSLOW THE LOSSS OF TYTANSSS WHO TRY TO FLEE.
BUT IT ISSS NOT ENOUGH.
KRONOSSS PLANSSS FOR USSS TO TAKE OVER THISSS PLANET, FOR ITSSS OWN GOOD.
FOR THAT TO WORK, WE NEED AN ARMY, NOT JUSSST ENFORCERSSS OF HISSS WILL.
OUR PEOPLE ARE RESSSTLESSS, SSSO THEY FLEE.
BUILDING UP OUR ARMY, HOWEVER CAN SSSOLVE THISSS.
SSSO WE WILL BEGIN WORK TO BUILD OUR ARMY TODAY!
WE WILL HAVE A PURPOSSSE AGAIN.
EXCUSE ME FOR ASKING, SIR, BUT WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE US?
I'M AFRAID YOUR ROLESSS WILL HAVE TO CHANGE.
I SEE
TOLD YA!
INSTEAD I WANT THISSS TEAM TO BECOME COMMANDERSSS OF KRONOSSS' TYTAN ARMY!
EKIDNA, YOU WILL BE THEIR CAPTAIN.
OH, WELL THANK YOU SIR!


beep beep
COME IN.
OH, HELLO SIR.
I HEARD YOU HAD RETURNED. WELCOME BACK!
AND I HEARD THAT AFTER DOCTOR CHU DISSSAPPEARED, YOU WERE PROMOTED. I BELIEVE CONGRATSSS ARE IN ORDER.
HIS PAWS ARE HARD TO FILL.
I MAY NOT HAVE LIKED HIM, BUT THE DOCTOR WILL BE MISSSED.
HIS DUTIES WERE SPLIT AMONG ALL SIX OF HIS ASSISTANTS.
I'M ONLY IN CHARGE OF CATALOGING THE ABILITIES OF ALL OF THE TYTANS.
I KNOW. THAT'SSS PRECISSSELY WHY I HAVE COME TO YOU.
HOW MAY I BE OF SERVICE, SIR?

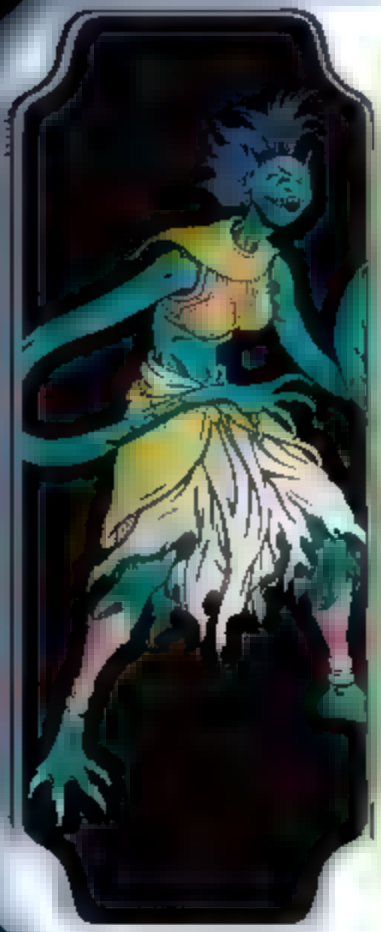

THAT'S IT! I AM BEAT!
I'M NOT KIDDING... I'VE BEEN SNEAKING OUT NIGHT AFTER NIGHT TO ESCORT TYTANS TO SAFETY.
ALL WHILE SNEAKING AROUND DURING THE DAY SO I DON'T AROUSE SUSPICION!
I GET IT
AT LEAST WITH THE STAR CORE OUR STAMINA IS AMPED UP.
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT BEING PHYSICALLY TIRED.
I'M TIRED ALL THE WAY TO MY SOUL!
WELL I'VE GONE ON MOST OF THOSE TRIPS AS WELL...
BUT I HAVE THE ADDED STRESS OF USING MY ABILITIES TO 'CONVINCE' THEM TO LEAVE.
AND I HAVE TO DO THAT WITH PERMYTHE, SO IT'S TWICE AS TAXING!
OH, PLEASE!
WITH THE WAY YOU LOOK, YOU COULD CONVINCE THEM TO DO ANYTHING WITHOUT YOUR POWERS!
WELL, I ALWAYS SAY, USE WHAT THE FATES GAVE YA!
HAHA!
DON'T MAKE ME -:SNRT:- LAUGH!
HAHA!
I ALWAYS SNORT.
LADIES!
PERMYTHE!
YOU SCARED THE CRAP OUTTA ME!
WHAT'S WRONG?
WE'VE GOT A BIG PROBLEM!

Name/Rank: Charbydiz
Position: Former Ensign/Security
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Syrene
Homeworld: Atlan

Biography:
Charbydiz was one of several syrene who joined in Admiral Kronos' training programs before the war. She rose through the ranks and eventually aboard the Chathon directly under the command of H'mbawa. When her world joined Kronos' side during the Civil War, she convinced her sister, Skylia to enlist. She used her influence to help her sister secure role among the Chathon and the two served well for the remainder of the war. While the rest of the Syrene fled the Tytan camp, she and Skylia joined the Royal Guard instead.

Personality Profile:
Charbydiz was always very protective of her little sister, Skylia, before their transformations. Afterward, she's defended her sister with increased fervor. This sense of loyalty extends to her military discipline as well. She has no qualms in using her abilities to lethally enforce the will of her superiors and follows orders without hesitation.

Powers / Abilities:
Charbydiz has the ability to create and manipulate the effects of miniature vortexes. These vortexes are no larger than the size of an orange at the most, yet the results are dramatic and intensely powerful. If performed in air, this can be used to create whirlwinds that can be used both offensively and defensively. By rapidly creating whirlwinds beneath her, she's able to propel herself in a form of flight as well. When used underwater, this ability instead creates massive whirlpools or even powerful water spouts. So far, she's been unable to manifest a vortex inside solid objects.

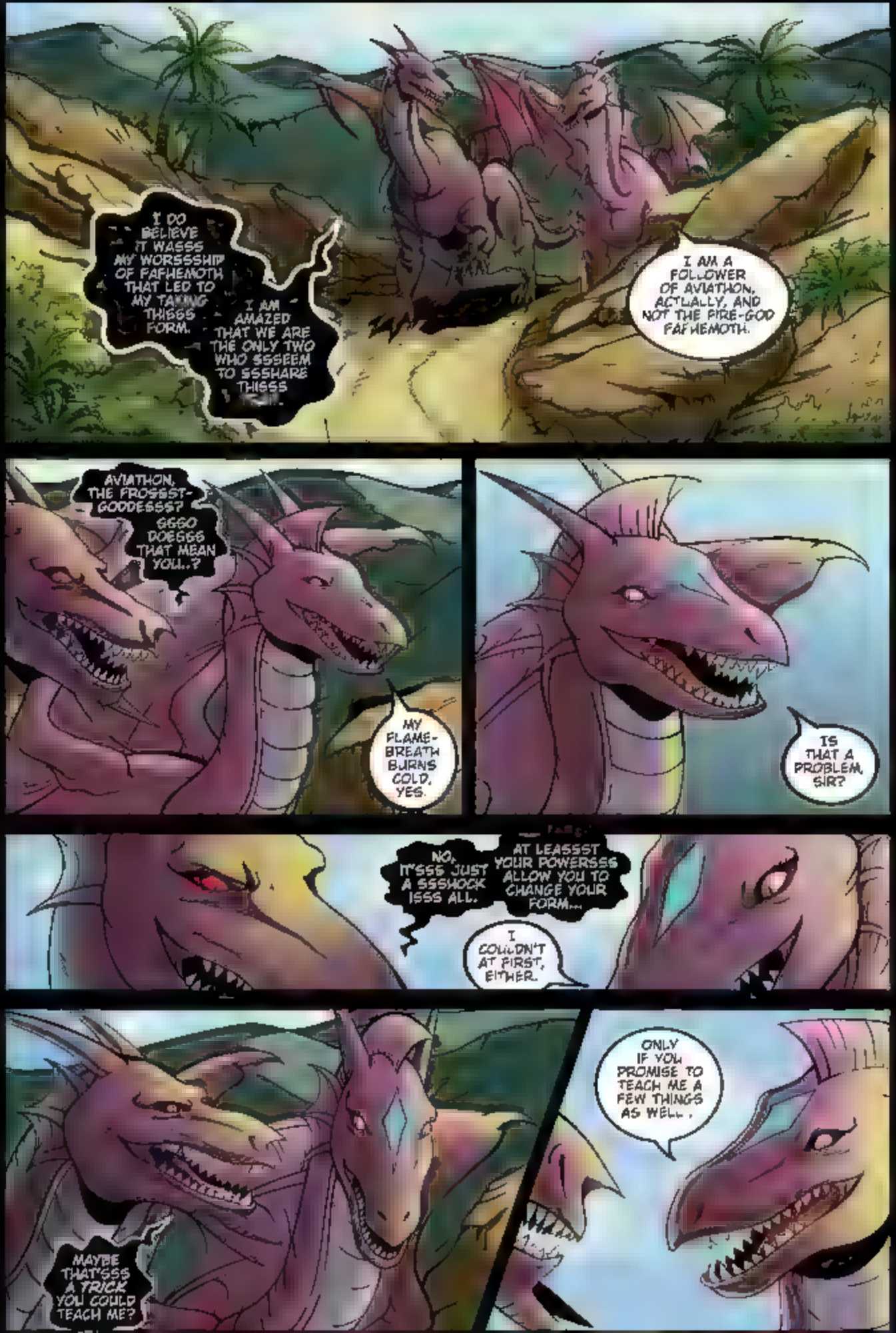


Name/Rank: Skylia
Position: Former Ensign/Sensor Tech
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Syrene
Homeworld: Atlan

Biography:
Skylia has always followed in her big sister's footsteps, and subsequently found herself stuck in her shadow. She had always been the "less pretty" sister, the "less smart" and the far "less talented." Skylia joined Kronos during the Civil War at the behest of her sister, Charbydiz. There she served as a lowly sensor technician, performing minor duties as needed by engineering. After the Star Core event, she was horribly mutated and further shunned by the other Syrene who saw her now as a monster.

Personality Profile:
Skylia had never been stupid or ugly, she just suffered from being compared to her far prettier and smarter sister. This led to unfair treatment that mentally scarred her in ways that persist to this day. She has a poor self image and this may be why her abilities manifested themselves in such a horribly disfiguring manner. Her role among the Royal Guard, however, seems to be empowering her... turning her gruesome visage into a boon rather than a disability. Unfortunately, that means she's being encouraged to embrace her "monster" persona.

Powers / Abilities:
Skylia has the ability to extend her arms to tremendous lengths while still retaining incredible strength. Fully extended they've been seen to reach over 50 meters and she was still able to pull over ten tons toward her. The vast majority of her strength comes from the contraction of her arms, and she can crush standard metals easily by grappling them. Her mutation also granted her razor sharp teeth which she's not afraid to use.


I DO BELIEVE IT WASSS MY WORSSSHIP OF FAFHEMOTH THAT LED TO MY TAKING THISSS FORM.
I AM AMAZED THAT WE ARE THE ONLY TWO WHO SSSEEM TO SSSHARE THISSS
I AM A FOLLOWER OF AVIATHON, ACTUALLY, AND NOT THE FIRE-GOD FAFHEMOTH.
AVIATHON, THE FROSSST-GOODESSS?
SSSO DOESSS THAT MEAN YOU..?
MY FLAME-BREATH BURNS COLD, YES.
IS THAT A PROBLEM, SIR?
NO, IT'SSS JUST A SSSHOCK ISSS ALL.
AT LEASSST YOUR POWERSSS ALLOW YOU TO CHANGE YOUR FORM...
I COULDN'T AT FIRST, EITHER.
MAYBE THAT'SSS A TRICK YOU COULD TEACH ME?
ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO TEACH ME A FEW THINGS AS WELL.

WE'LL TALK MORE LATER, I AM SSSURE.
LET'SSS SSSEE WHAT PERMYTHE HASSS FOR USSS.
AS YOU REQUESTED, SIR.
I HAVE USED MY RESEARCH TO ASSEMBLE A GROUP OF POWERFUL TYTANS.
THEY'RE ALL EAGER FOR THE CHANCE TO BETTER SERVE KRONOS...
UNDER YOUR GUIDANCE OF COURSE.
I HUMBLY INTRODUCE:
VILKASIS, THE ANUBII PREDATOR.
B'ST, WITH HER POWERFUL NEMEAN MIND.
HATHA, THE TAUREN HUNTRESS. .
LUNEPTIS, THE DEADLY WOMAN FROM ORION...
THOTH, THE SWIFT AVEAN STALKER.
AND REYORSIS, A BRILLIANT AVEAN WARRIOR.
ARE THEY ANY GOOD?
AS INSTRUCTED, I PULLED FROM A DIVERSE GROUP WITH A WIDE RANGE OF ABILITIES
THAT DOESSSN'T ANSSSWER EKIDNA'SSS QUESSSTION, PERMYTHE.
YES SIR, THEY ARE THE *BEST* I COULD FIND.
I HAPPEN TO KNOW HOW WE CAN TEST THAT CLAIM, TYPHON--
I HAVE A MISSION!
EXCELLENT.

WE DIDN'T GET MUCH NOTICE FROM PERMYTHE.
I HOPE WE CAN PULL THIS OFF.
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.
THIS IS THE LAST GROUP WE'LL EVER HERD OUT LIKE THIS.
SPEAKING OF HERDING THEM..
YOU MIGHT WANT TO GIVE THEM A LITTLE PROD.
THEY'RE FALLING BEHIND.
I'M ON IT!
PANIC ATTACK COMING RIGHT UP.
"EEE!
EASE UP ON THE ADRENALINE BOOST
THEY ARE GONNA RUSH PAST US NOW
PICKY!
THAT'S BECAU--?
WHOA!
WE HAVE TROUBLE AHEAD.
WHAT IS IT?

OKAY CALMING EVERYONE
SO WHAT DO YOU SEE?
NOTHING.
SO, FALSE ALARM?
NO! THERE'S LITERALLY NOTHING AHEAD
IT'S PITCH BLACK!
IT'S NIGHT
I CAN SEE IN TOTAL DARKNESS.
BUT I CAN'T SEE IN FRONT OF US.
BEHIND US..!
THE ROYAL GUARD!

WHAT NOW?
WE RUN.
INTO THE DARKNESS?
WE STICK TO THE PLAN!

Name/Rank: Sobek
Position: Former Ensign
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Drakai
Homeworld: Kaimon

Biography:
Sobek joined the Civil War late, but was always hungry for more action. Unfortunately, the only action he ever got was a long line at the mess hall, where he served as a lowly line cook. His ambitions would not be realized until after his physical transformations due to the Star Core. He quickly made a name for himself and joined the Royal Guard where his abilities were fully harnessed. His ambitions, however are still there, as he's always eager to move up through the ranks to bigger and better things.

Personality Profile:
Ambition and drive are terms that fall far short of describing the all-consuming motivations behind Sobek's thirst for powers. He will do anything asked of him as long as it gets him further to his goals. Now that he's achieved a high measure of success, he's faced with the question of where he goes from here..?

Powers / Abilities:
Sobek's most obvious mutations were physical. His body became bulkier and his hide became thicker, granting him greater than normal strength and resilience. But these are only minor side effects to the greatest assets at his disposal. His most powerful weapon is in his powerful jaws. They are capable of clamping together with such force that they generate a powerful concussive blast that would send an average person flying away. There is a minor sonic component to this as well, with the vibrations damaging the ear drums of those caught in a wave. And were he to use his jaws to clamp down on anyone, his bite would sever any appendage with ease.

SEFANI?!
ARE YOU IN HERE?
OVER HERE, HONEY
I GOT YOUR MESSAGE THAT YOU NEEDED TO SEE ME
ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE
BUT I WAS SO INSPIRED BY YOUR HOLY DAY GIFTS I WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU.
SO I ASKED METRE TO HELP ME MAKE SOMETHING FOR YOU
IS THIS A POMEGRANATE?
THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!
THIS IS A WONDERFUL GIFT
THAT'S JUST THE APPETIZER, SILLY.
?

WE'LL GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE TO SURRENDER WITHOUT ANY BLOODSHED.
WHAT SAY YOU?
YOU SIX AGAINST ALL OF US?
I SAY.
ATTACK!
WRONG CHOICE
I'LL TAKE THESE
AND GIVE THEM BACK.
ARRRGGH!
EEP!
WE HAVE POWERS TOO!
HERE, CATCH!
CAUGHT
NOW IT'S MY TURN.

STUMP
BA-BOOM
RRMMMB
IT'S TIME FOR YOU LOT TO SEE THE LIGHT!
WHA-?!
-UFF-
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
GOOD IDEA!

NOT SO FAST, GUYS.
FAST IS MY JOB.
EEP!
YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
KRAK
help...
NOBODY CAN HELP YOU!
NICE TRICK.
BUT AGAINST SOMEONE WITH SUPER SENSES LIKE ME...
NOT SO MUCH.
=YIPE=

TIME TO SPROUT A FEW MORE FEATHERS, BIRDY
THE NAME IS THOTH!
AND I DON'T THINK YOU ARE FAST ENOUGH.
THINK AGAIN.
WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH
B'ST?
HATHA?
WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S ONLY THOTH--
OH MY--÷
SPLASH
WELL DONE
YOU TOO, BABE.

IT ISSS A PITY.
YOUR GUARDIANSSS WERE DOING SSSO WELL, LUNEPTISSS.
YET A MERE TWO FEMALESSS ARE TAKING THEM ALL OUT...
WHILE YOU HOVER HERE, DOING NOTHING.
YOU HAVE YET TO IMPRESSS ME.
ALL IS WELL IN HAND, TYPHON.
AFTER ALL.
IT'S MY TURN NOW.
THE DARKNESS IS BACK!
THIS IS REALLY BAD.
I CAN'T EVEN SEE YOU!
STAY CLOSE TO MY VOICE.
MY SENSES TELL ME THAT DANGER IS NEAR.
YOU THINK?
IT IS FINISHED.

Name/Rank:	Seth
Position:	Royal Guard / Former Lt. J.G.
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Makayri
Homeworld:	Loc

Biography:
Seth was a Field Medic aboard the Chathon. While he was trained by Doctor Chu, his sole job was to perform triage during battles both on and off the ship. As such, he was also trained in combat along with basic First Aid. Like most field medics, he was not a doctor. The field medics were often called Blood-Backs, due to the heavy bags they carried into battle. Due to the large number of races aboard the Chathon, they had to transport the various units of blood necessary to perform their duties at field stations.

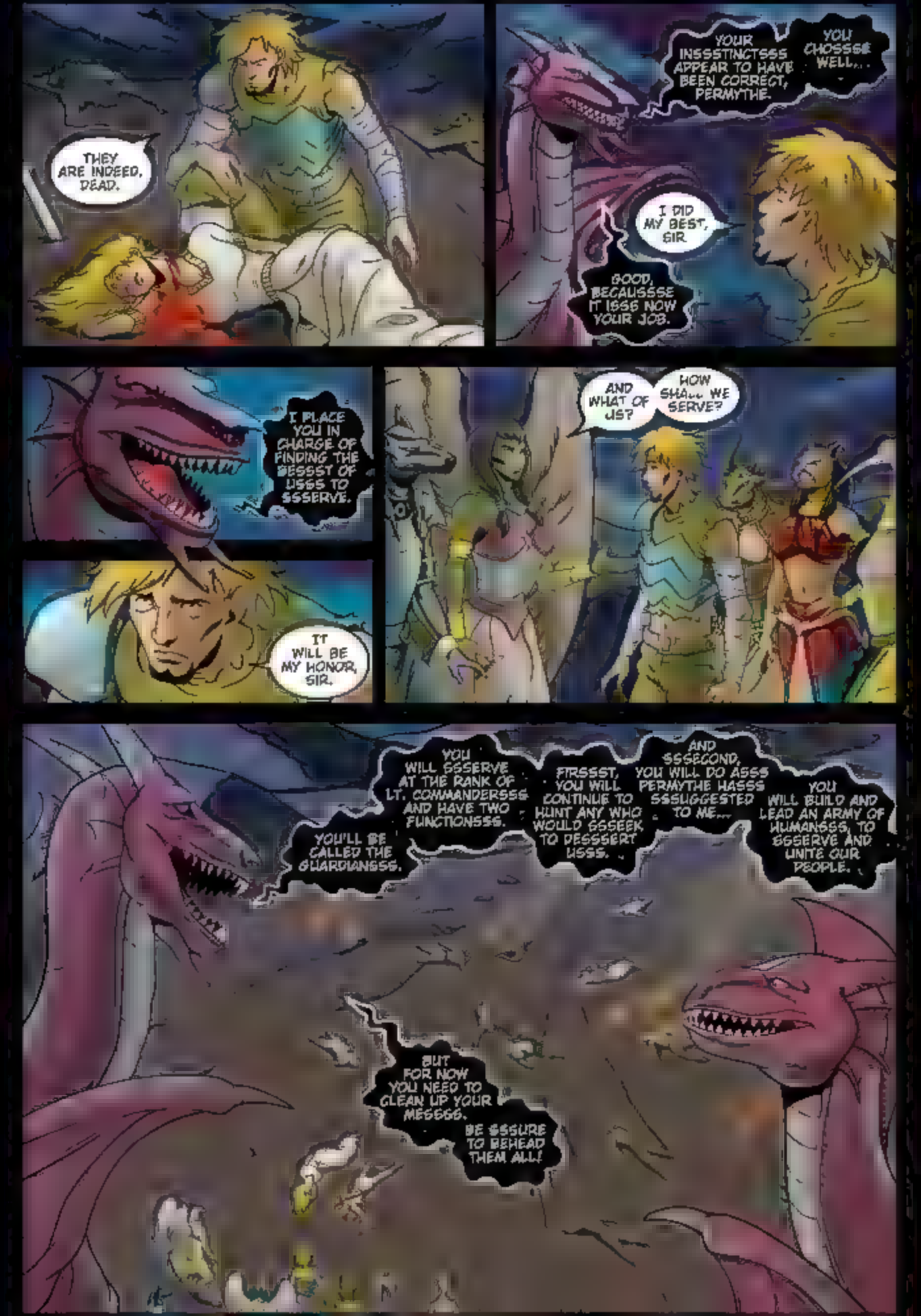
Personality Profile:
Seth, is playful and energetic. He enjoys toying with people, and relishes his new abilities. He was once a reserved and composed member of the crew, but the new freedoms his powers afford him have unleashed a wild and chaotic side that was previously repressed.

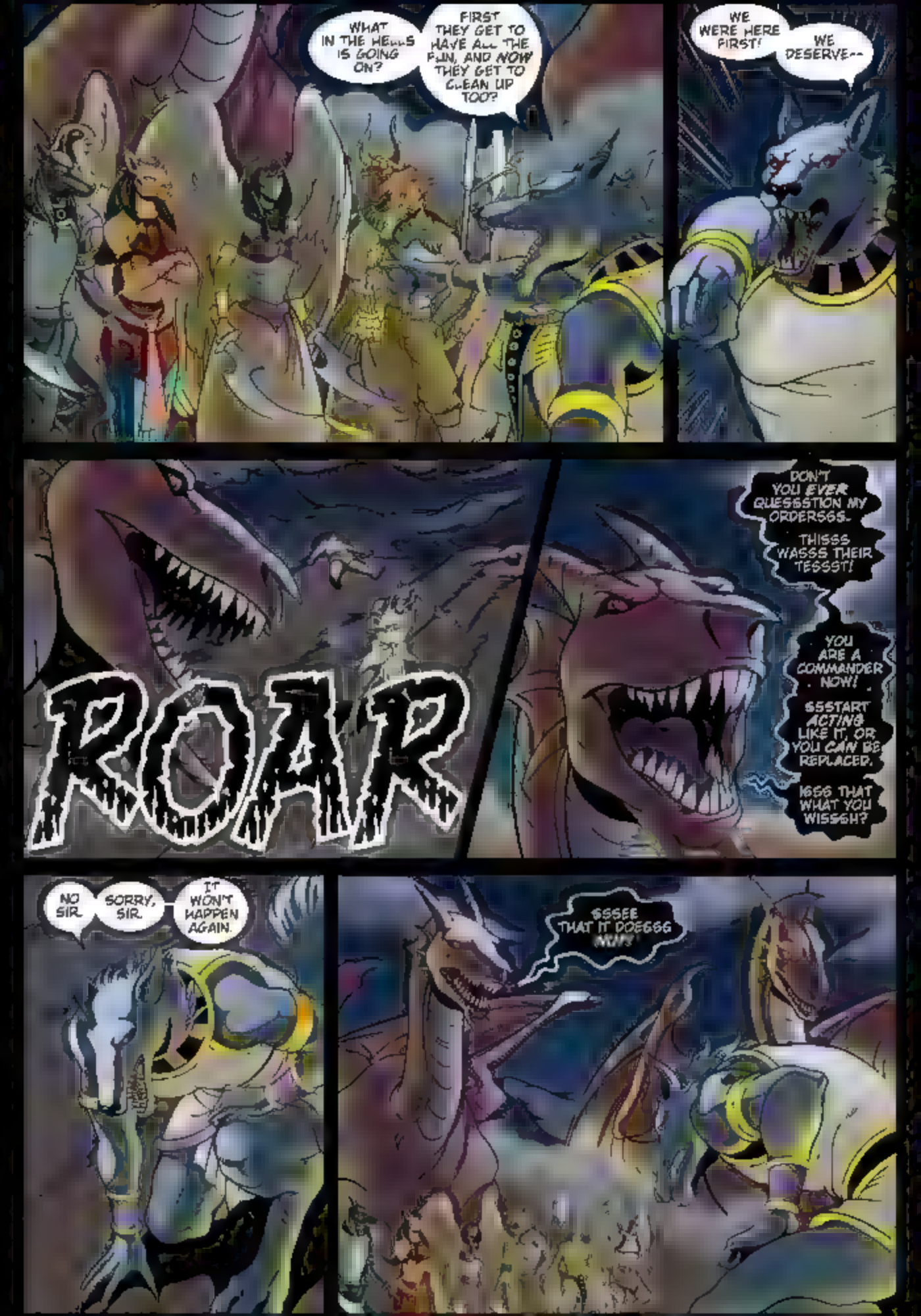
Powers / Abilities:
Seth has numerous abilities that stem from the consumption of blood -- turning him into a cannibalistic predator. He has prominent canine teeth and incredibly strong, claw-like nails on his hands and feet. The primary purpose of these weapons is to rend flesh to allow him access to his victims' blood. The more blood he consumes, the more powerful he becomes. There is no known peak limit to his physical prowess, but by draining a single human, he can lift press several tons, move at blinding speeds, leap distances far enough to appear to fly and his senses are also greatly enhanced. He must feed on blood regularly to maintain these abilities or they begin to fade.

LUNEPTIS

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#7 FEB 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEGENDS
BENNY POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOUJUN YANG
KUN SONG

REQUIEM
STORY & LETTERS BENNY R POWELL
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS WEILIN YANG
FINISHES YOUJLIN YANG
COLORS KLIN SONG
WELL DONE!
THEY HAD BEEN WARNED.


THEY ARE INDEED, DEAD.
YOUR INSSSTINCTSSS APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN CORRECT, PERMYTHE.
YOU CHOSSSE WELL...
I DID MY BEST, SIR
GOOD, BECAUSSSE IT ISSS NOW YOUR JOB.
I PLACE YOU IN CHARGE OF FINDING THE BESSST OF USSS TO SSSERVE.
IT WILL BE MY HONOR, SIR.
AND WHAT OF US?
HOW SHALL WE SERVE?
YOU'LL BE CALLED THE GUARDIANSSS.
YOU WILL SSSERVE AT THE RANK OF LT. COMMANDERSSS AND HAVE TWO FUNCTIONSSS.
FIRSSST, YOU WILL CONTINUE TO HUNT ANY WHO WOULD SSSEEK TO DESSSERT USSS.
AND SSSECOND, YOU WILL DO ASSS PERMYTHE HASSS SSSUGGESTED TO ME...
YOU WILL BUILD AND LEAD AN ARMY OF HUMANSSS, TO SSSERVE AND UNITE OUR PEOPLE.
BUT FOR NOW YOU NEED TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESSSS.
BE SSSURE TO BEHEAD THEM ALL!


WHAT IN THE HELLS IS GOING ON?
FIRST THEY GET TO HAVE ALL THE FUN, AND NOW THEY GET TO CLEAN UP TOO?
WE WERE HERE FIRST!
WE DESERVE--
ROAR
DON'T YOU EVER QUESSSTION MY ORDERSSS.
THISSS WASSS THEIR TESSST!
YOU ARE A COMMANDER NOW!
SSSTART ACTING LIKE IT, OR YOU CAN BE REPLACED.
ISSS THAT WHAT YOU WISSSH?
NO SIR.
SORRY, SIR.
IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
SSSEE THAT IT DOESSS NOT!

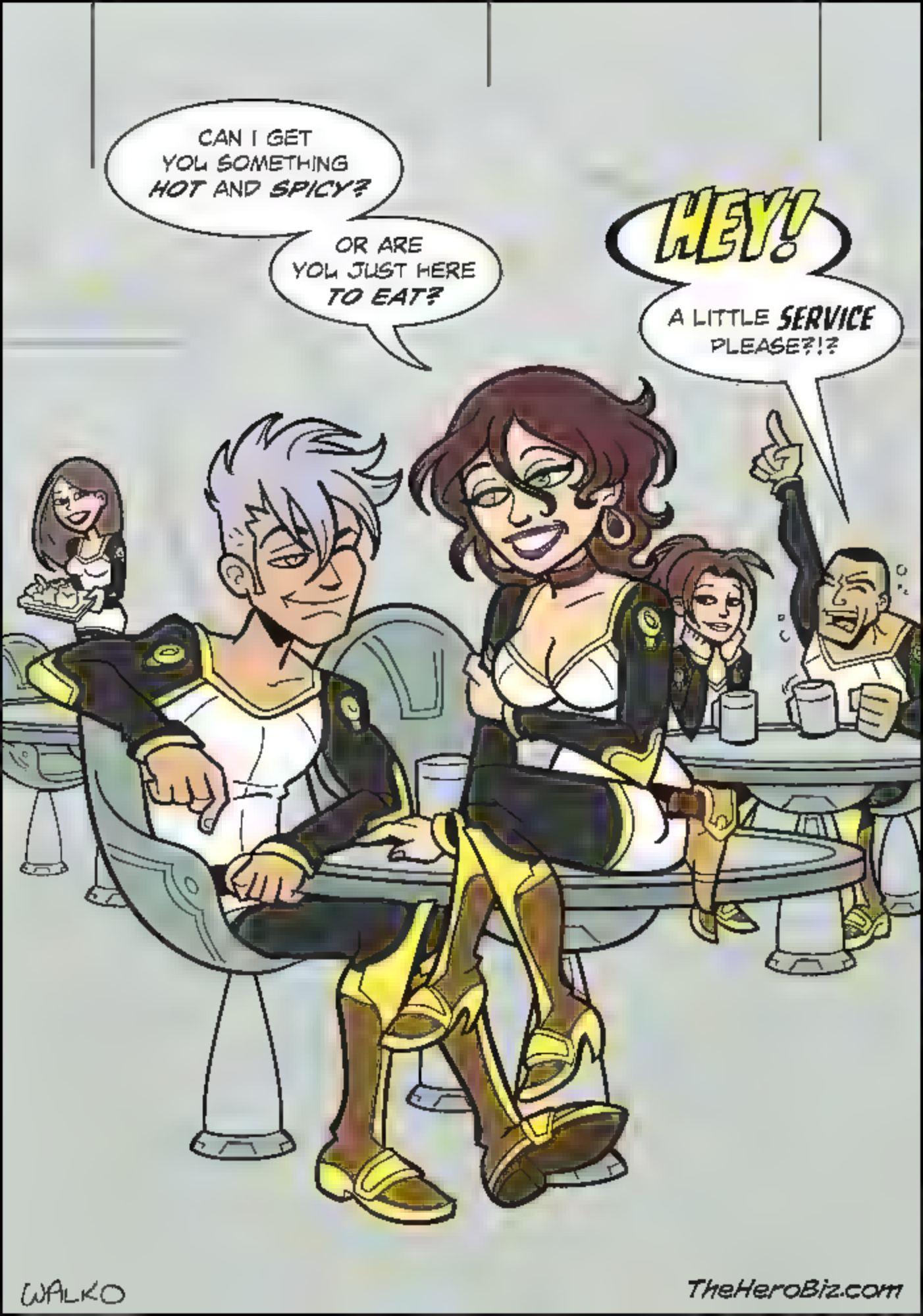
LET'S GO!
GOOD JOB
WE'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING.
I GUESS IT'S OVER.
THEY'RE GONE.

Name/Rank:	Captain Ekidna
Position:	Former Lt. Commander
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Drakai
Homeworld:	Klutch

Biography:
Ekidna served aboard a Drakai ship as its Lt. Commander during the Civil War. When her Captain and Commander were killed in battle, she assumed command. She was never relieved of duty due to the abrupt end of the war when Kronos was captured. Like Typhon, she was revered by her crew for her valiant efforts during the final days of battle. After her transformation due to the Star Core, her fame has grown among the Drakai because she bears the shape of the goddess of the sea some of her people worship.

Personality Profile:
Ekidna has no real loyalty to Kronos, nor is she an idealist. She believes in herself alone, and will use any tool to further her own goals. She is fascinated by Typhon, because she sees an inner strength in him that she finds alluring. She and Typhon have been flirting heavily since they met.

Powers / Abilities:
Ekidna's abilities are very similar to Typhon's. She took on the appearance, physical attributes, and abilities of the winged-lizard sea goddess of the ancient Drakai people. This includes an immense size, functional wings capable of giving her flight with incredible speed and maneuverability, and tremendous physical strength. Instead of fiery breath, however, her breath weapon emits immense cold, capable of freezing many metals to such a degree that they become brittle and break. Further, she can revert back to her original form and back, a feat that Typhon has not yet demonstrated a capacity for. This transformation happens within seconds, with no visible strain on her.


CAN I GET YOU SOMETHING HOT AND SPICY?
OR ARE YOU JUST HERE TO EAT?
HEY!
A LITTLE SERVICE PLEASE?!?
WALKO
TheHeroBiz.com

IT WILL BE OKAY
RISE!
YOU BETRAYED US..!
WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!
EEP!
MUST EAT YOUR BRAINS!
TASTY BRAINS!
YOU'RE AFTER THE WRONG MAN, LADIES.
YOU'LL STARVE TO UNDEATH ON THAT ONE!

OKAY LADIES, THAT'S ENOUGH.
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN.
BUT WE MUST EAT HIS BRAIN!
EVEN IF IT'S ONLY A SNACK.
IT PROBABLY TASTES LIKE CHICKEN.
AWW, WE WERE HAVING FUN.
LUNEPTIS' ILLUSIONS ARE THE BEST!
THAT WAS NOT FUNNY
SORRY PERMYTHE, BUT IT WAS.
YOU KNEW THEY WEREN'T DEAD BUT YOU STILL JUMPED!
HAHAHAHA
NO, I DIDN'T KNOW!
OH, DON'T BE MAD
WE'RE SORRY.
WE FELT THAT YOU'D ACT MORE NATURAL IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW IN ADVANCE.
BESIDES, THE PRANK WASN'T OUR IDEA.
IT WAS HIS.
NOBODY TOLD ME THE WHOLE PLAN.
AND I DON'T USE MY POWERS ON YOU GUYS
I RESPECT YOUR PRIVACY
SO I THOUGHT YOU DIED.
WHO ME!?

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD BLAME THIS ONE ON ME!
I CAN'T TAKE HIM SERIOUSLY LIKE THIS, LUNEPTIS.
DO YOU MIND?
FIRST YOU LADIES SHOOT ME...
AND NOW...
YOU WOUND ME..
IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT A FRIEND?
WE'RE NOT BUYING IT, HERMAZ
AND BESIDES, I SHOT VILKASIS TOO.
AND YOU DON'T HEAR HIM COMPLAINING.
WELL MA'AM...
HONESTLY, IT WAS VERY UNPLEASANT.
IT HURT LIKE HELLS.

SO WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THEM?
WE'LL CLEAN THEM UP AND WIPE THEIR MEMORIES OF THIS.
THEN WHEN THEY WAKE UP, WE'LL LEAD THEM OUT
THIS IS THE LAST GROUP.
I FOR ONE, AM ANXIOUS FOR THE NEXT PHASE TO BEGIN.
I'M AFRAID THAT'S MY CUE, ACTUALLY.
I'M NEEDED ELSEWHERE, SO. .
I GUESS THIS IS GOOD-BYE.

I WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO LEAVE
I KNOW.
I'M GOING TO MISS YOU TOO.
YOU HAVE BEEN LIKE A SISTER TO ME
NEXT TIME WE SEE EACH OTHER I WON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE YOU.
LET ME SHOW YOU BEFORE YOU GO!
LUNEPTIS IF YOU WOULD PLEASE?
AS YOU KNOW I HAVE TO DISGUISE MYSELF.
SINCE I HAVE TO BE "DEAD" NOW
THIS IS THE FORM THAT I WILL USE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S STUNNING!
WE HAVE TO HURRY UP.
I HAVE MORE THAN ONE STOP TONIGHT!
BYE!
AS MUCH AS I LOVE WATCHING YOU LADIES PLAY DRESS-UP...
GOOD-BYE!
MAY THE FATES BE WITH YOU!

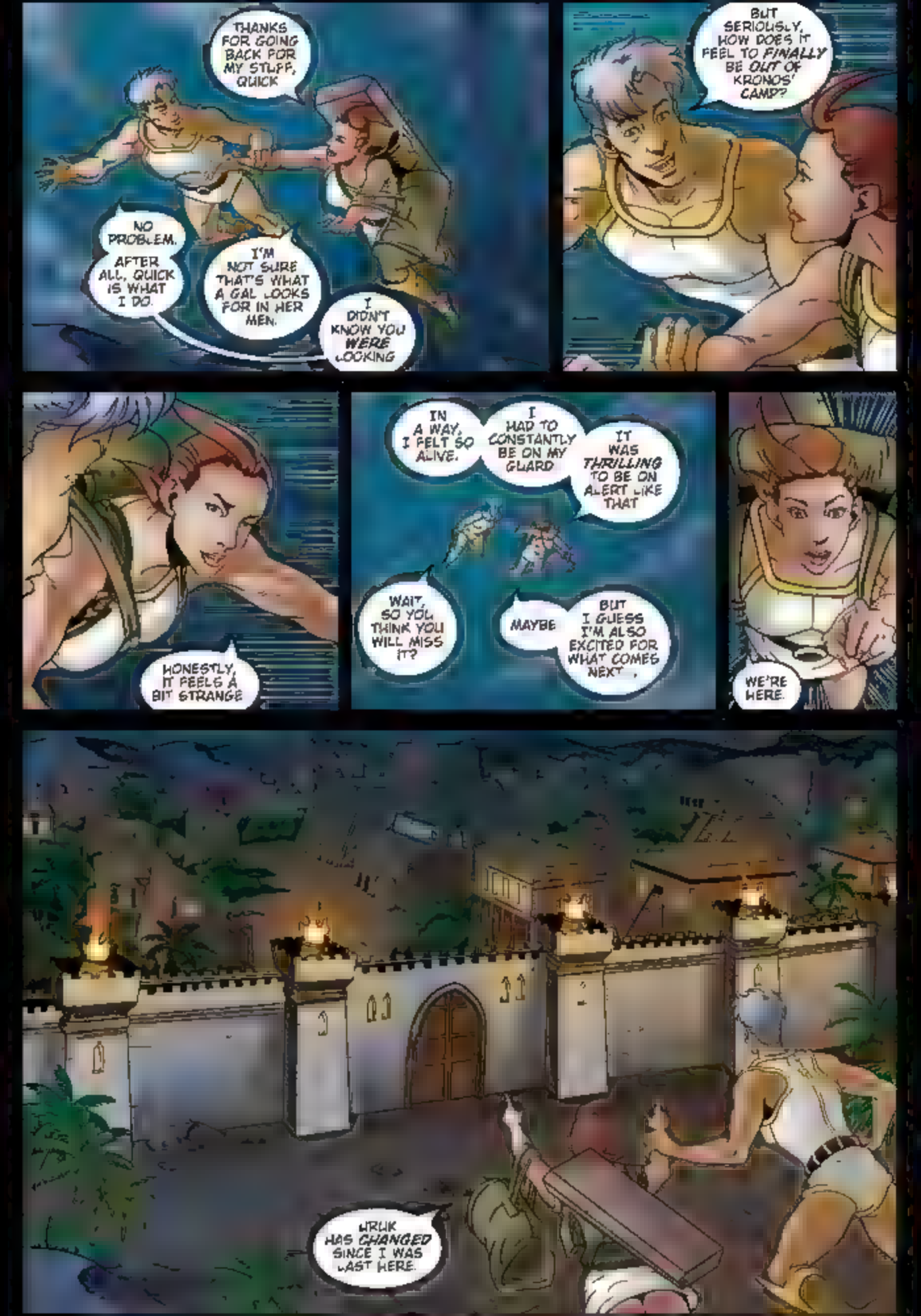
Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Luneptis
Position:	Assistant Tactics Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Orion
Homeworld:	Selenia

Biography:
Luneptis is a rising young junior officer aboard the Ulympea. She was new to the ship when they left for their mission to escort the Tytan into the Tartarus. Luneptis excels at statistics and probability equations and their application in real world tactical situations. When Ethaynia needs battle simulations to be created, it's Luneptis who she calls on. When the next phase of the Ulympean infiltration plan was underway, she was an obvious choice. Not only would her skills help the team, but no Tytan knew her.

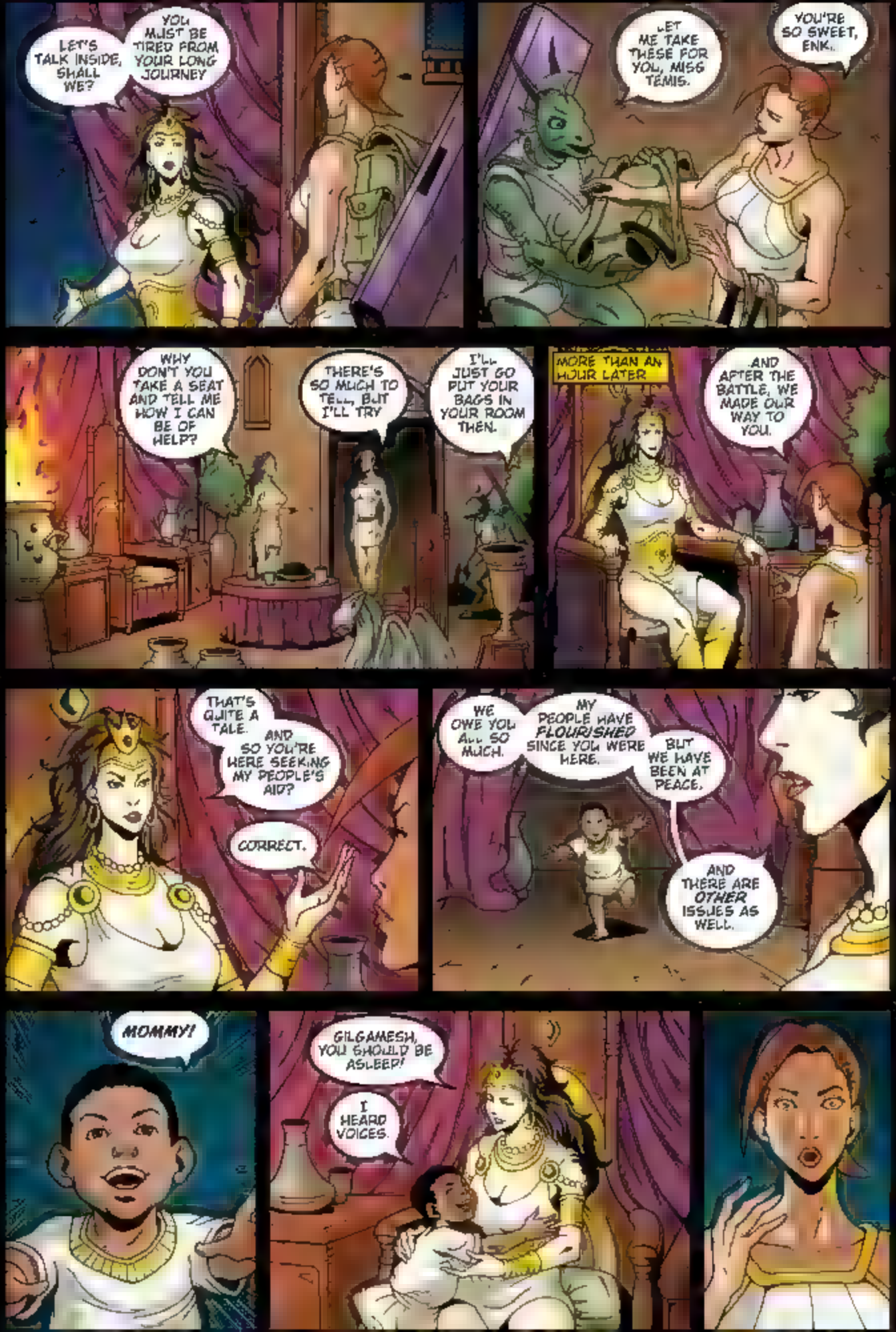
Personality Profile:
Most people think that Luneptis is cold, methodical, calculating and completely devoid of any sense of humor. They would be wrong. She just doesn't think "obvious" humor is very funny. She instead tends to enjoy the macabre or dark humor, a fact that once discovered, tends to creep people out. She is very bright, but looks at the world in a bizarre, surreal way.

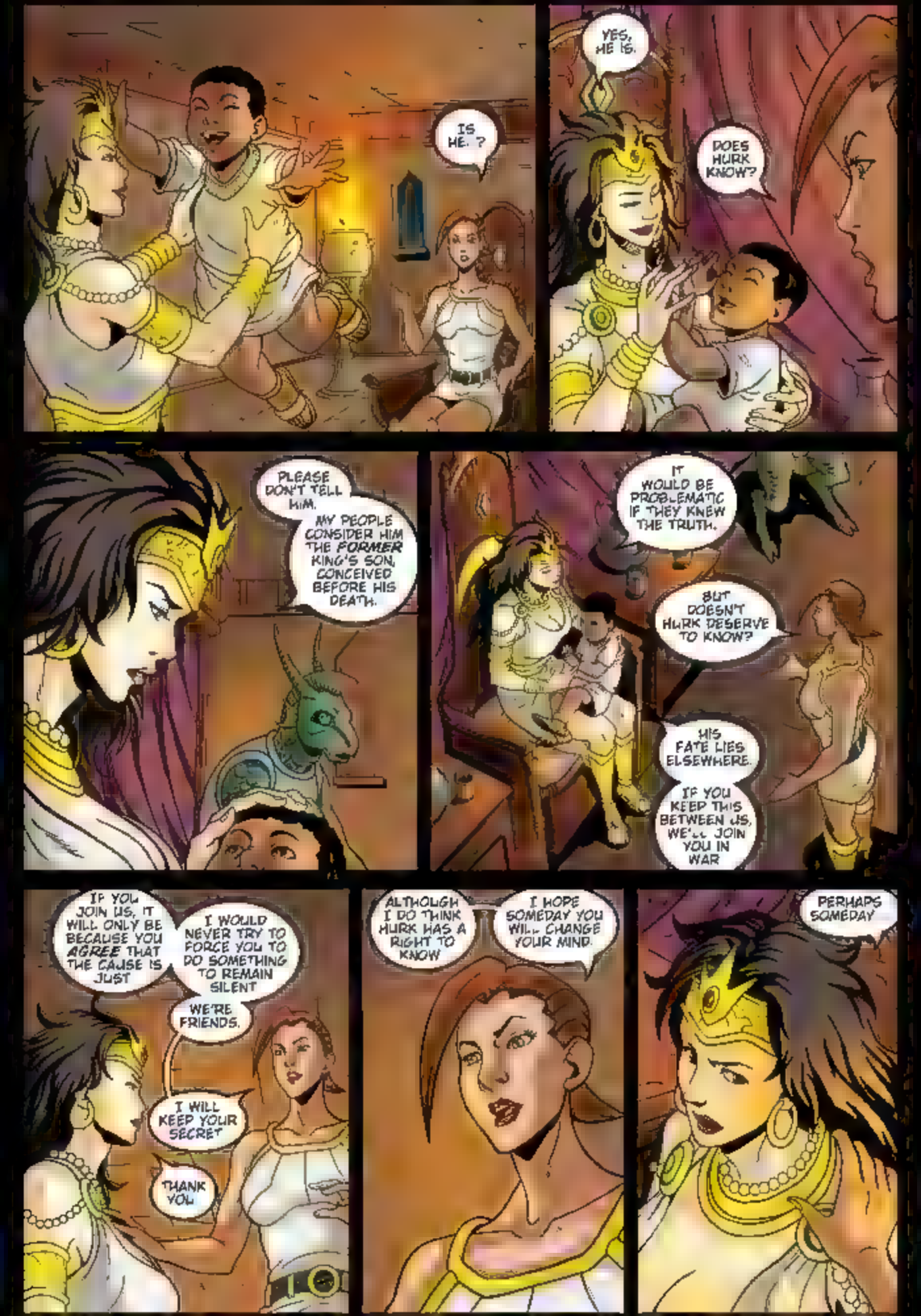
Powers / Abilities:
Luneptis has one major power, and another strange mutation. First is the obvious addition of functional wings to her body which allow her to fly at a moderate pace. But her ability to create powerful mental illusions is her primary asset to the Ulympeans. Her illusions are strong enough to fool Temis and Fehn's enhanced senses and even Permythe's telepathy. If she wounds you with her abilities, you believe you are wounded and your body would react accordingly. During her infiltration of the Tytans, she led them to believe her sole power was darkness generation and manipulation, an easy ability for her to mimic.

SO...WHY IS EVERYONE USING ME FOR TARGET PRACTICE?
IS IT HERMAZ SEASON OR SOMETHING?
...WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
OH, NOTHING!
SHOOT ME

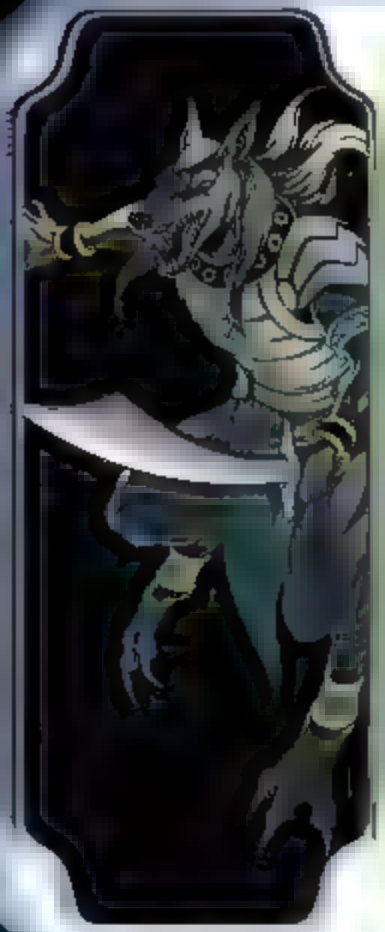

THANKS FOR GOING BACK FOR MY STUFF, QUICK
NO PROBLEM. AFTER ALL, QUICK IS WHAT I DO.
I'M NOT SURE THAT'S WHAT A GAL LOOKS FOR IN HER MEN.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE LOOKING
BUT SERIOUSLY, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FINALLY BE OUT OF KRONOS' CAMP?
HONESTLY, IT FEELS A BIT STRANGE
IN A WAY, I FELT SO ALIVE.
I HAD TO CONSTANTLY BE ON MY GUARD
IT WAS THRILLING TO BE ON ALERT LIKE THAT
WAIT, SO YOU THINK YOU WILL MISS IT?
MAYBE
BUT I GUESS I'M ALSO EXCITED FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.
WE'RE HERE.
URUK HAS CHANGED SINCE I WAS LAST HERE.

WELCOME BACK, TO URUK, FRIENDS.
I WAS HAPPY TO HEAR YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TWO.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, NINSUN.
HERMAZ WAS VERY BRIEF IN HIS LAST VISIT.
HE JUST TOLD ME THAT YOU WOULD BE STOPPING BY.
I WAS HOPING I COULD STAY A BIT TO DISCUSS THINGS WITH YOU IN GREATER DETAIL.
OF COURSE!
I REALLY HATE TO BE RUDE, BUT I HAVE TO FLY
NICE SEEING YOU AS ALWAYS, QUEENIE
SORRY ABOUT HIM.
IT'S EASY TO FORGIVE HIM.
HE WAS A CUTE BUTT.
NEVER LET HIM HEAR YOU SAY THAT, PLEASE
PLEASE NEVER LET ME HEAR YOU SAY THAT EITHER.
YUCK!


LET'S TALK INSIDE, SHALL WE?
YOU MUST BE TIRED FROM YOUR LONG JOURNEY
LET ME TAKE THESE FOR YOU, MISS TEMIS.
YOU'RE SO SWEET, ENK.
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A SEAT AND TELL ME HOW I CAN BE OF HELP?
THERE'S SO MUCH TO TELL, BUT I'LL TRY
I'LL JUST GO PUT YOUR BAGS IN YOUR ROOM THEN.
MORE THAN AN HOUR LATER
AND AFTER THE BATTLE, WE MADE OUR WAY TO YOU.
THAT'S QUITE A TALE.
AND SO YOU'RE HERE SEEKING MY PEOPLE'S AID?
CORRECT.
WE OWE YOU ALL SO MUCH.
MY PEOPLE HAVE FLOURISHED SINCE YOU WERE HERE.
BUT WE HAVE BEEN AT PEACE.
AND THERE ARE OTHER ISSUES AS WELL.
MOMMY!
GILGAMESH, YOU SHOULD BE ASLEEP!
I HEARD VOICES.


IS HE...?
YES, HE IS.
DOES HURK KNOW?
PLEASE DON'T TELL HIM.
MY PEOPLE CONSIDER HIM THE FORMER KING'S SON, CONCEIVED BEFORE HIS DEATH.
IT WOULD BE PROBLEMATIC IF THEY KNEW THE TRUTH.
BUT DOESN'T HURK DESERVE TO KNOW?
HIS FATE LIES ELSEWHERE.
IF YOU KEEP THIS BETWEEN US, WE'LL JOIN YOU IN WAR
IF YOU JOIN US, IT WILL ONLY BE BECAUSE YOU AGREE THAT THE CAUSE IS JUST
I WOULD NEVER TRY TO FORCE YOU TO DO SOMETHING TO REMAIN SILENT
WE'RE FRIENDS.
I WILL KEEP YOUR SECRET
THANK YOU
ALTHOUGH I DO THINK HURK HAS A RIGHT TO KNOW
I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND.
PERHAPS SOMEDAY

COME IN.
I WAS TOLD TO COME SEE YOU?
THANK YOU FOR COMING, HURK.
CASSIE INFORMS ME THAT THE MISSION WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS.
THE NEXT PHASE IS ALREADY UNDER WAY
THAT'S GREAT NEWS.
IT'S TAKEN US A LONG TIME.
BUT IT'S FINALLY COMING TOGETHER
YOU WILL BE LEAVING SOON.
TONIGHT IN FACT



Name/Rank: Ensign Vilkasis
Position: Security Person
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Anubii
Homeworld: Anub

Biography:
Vilkasis was one of the last recruits to join the Ulympea. In fact, his transfer came a mere two days prior to their departure for their ill-fated mission to escort the Tytan into the Tartarus. He's one of only a few Anubii serving aboard the Ulympea, a race more closely associated with Kronos during the civil war. This, coupled with his own personality, served to alienate him among his fellow crewmen. When he was chosen for the mission to infiltrate Kronos' camp, he jumped at the chance to prove himself.

Personality Profile:
Vilkasis is incredibly shy and self-conscious. Even among his own people, he was more content to fade into the background than be the center of attention. He was never among the "Alphas" in his society, and it was this counter-culture attitude that led to him joining the Panthean Fleet Academy rather than serve with Kronos' followers during the Civil War. Strangely, the manifestation of his powers has served to bring him out of his shell, in sharp contrast to the nature of his abilities.

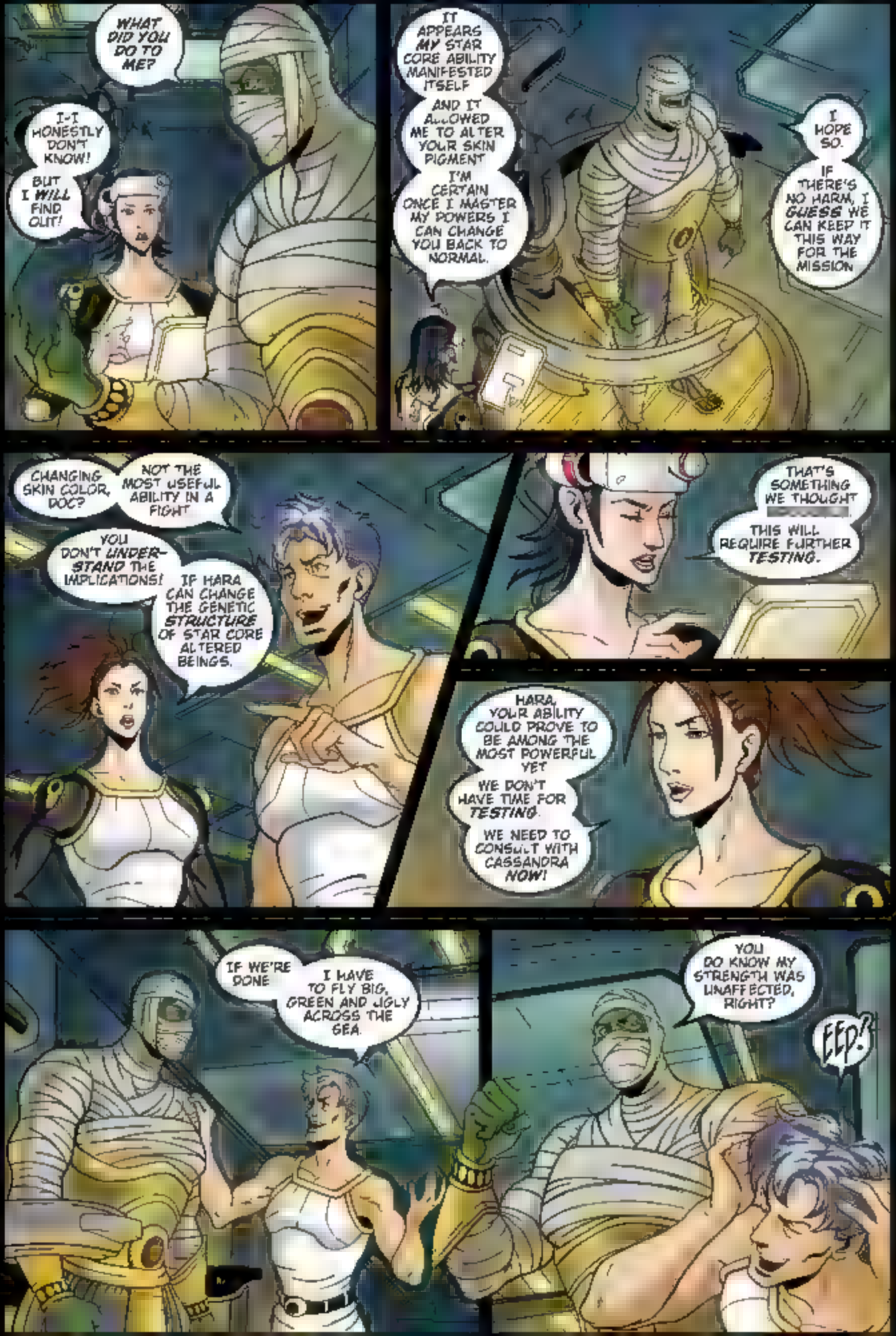
Powers / Abilities:
Vilkasis has the ability to bend light around him and objects he carries. This invisibility does not stop him from being detected through other means, such as giving off heat or being heard. But being naturally stealthy, like most Anubii, the latter poses little problems for him. When he bends light, he leaves the areas over his irises visible, to allow him to still see where he is going. He could theoretically extend this field to other objects and people, but he has not yet demonstrated this ability.

WAYWARD SONS

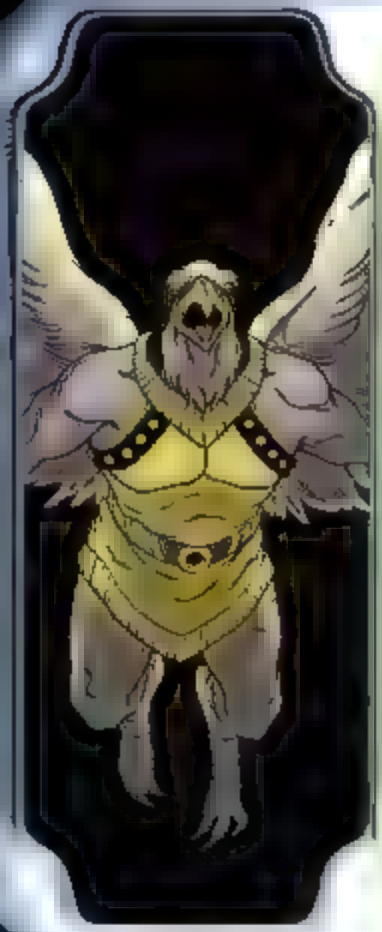
FOR SOMEONE WHOSE PLANS ARE ALL GOING WELL.
YOU DON'T SOUND VERY HAPPY, ETHAYNIA.
WHAT'S WRONG?
I.
NO, I'M FINE. HURK.
REALLY.
I GUESS I SHOULD GO GET READY THEN.
HURK, WAIT
PLEASE PROMISE ME YOU'LL BE CAREFUL?
CAREFUL?
THAT'S ALL I EVER SEEM TO BE CONCERNED WITH
I THINK THAT MAYBE BEING CAREFUL IS KEEPING ME FROM WHAT I REALLY WANT TO SAY
CAREFUL NOT TO RISK DOING WHAT I REALLY WANT TO DO.
LIKE WHAT?

I'M.
IF YOU APOLOGIZE, I WILL HURT YOU.
NO, I'M NOT SORRY
THERE'S JUST SO MUCH I WANT TO SAY
BUT I HAVE TO--
WHAT?
IT'S ABOUT DAMN TIME!
YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SORRY, GUYS.
I'M THE LAST PERSON WHO WOULD EVER WANT TO INTERRUPT YOU.
BUT WE'RE ON A VERY TIGHT SCHEDULE HERE
WE HAVE TO BE BACK BY MORNING!
WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO FLY.
COME ON THEN.
LET'S GO GET READY
THESE FIELD BANDAGES WILL STAY IN PLACE EVEN UNDER EXTREME DURESS.
IS THIS REALLY NECESSARY?
TOO MANY OF KRONOS' MEN KNOW YOU, SO THIS DISGUISE IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY
I GUESS SO..
I WISH WE COULD DO SOMETHING TO MAKE IT A BIT LESS SUSPICIOUS
OR STUPID-LOOKING.
AN ACCIDENT VICTIM WAS THE BEST WE COULD COME UP WITH
WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST?
YOU COULD ALWAYS PAINT HIM GREEN!
I DUNNO.
BEING FROM ORION WOULD BE HELPFUL.
HIS SKIN TONE IS OBVIOUSLY TORSIAN.
WHAT IN THE HELL?


WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
I-I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW!
BUT I WILL FIND OUT!
IT APPEARS MY STAR CORE ABILITY MANIFESTED ITSELF
AND IT ALLOWED ME TO ALTER YOUR SKIN PIGMENT
I'M CERTAIN ONCE I MASTER MY POWERS I CAN CHANGE YOU BACK TO NORMAL.
I HOPE SO.
IF THERE'S NO HARM, I GUESS WE CAN KEEP IT THIS WAY FOR THE MISSION
CHANGING SKIN COLOR, DOC?
NOT THE MOST USEFUL ABILITY IN A FIGHT
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE IMPLICATIONS!
IF HARA CAN CHANGE THE GENETIC STRUCTURE OF STAR CORE ALTERED BEINGS.
THAT'S SOMETHING WE THOUGHT
THIS WILL REQUIRE FURTHER TESTING.
HARA, YOUR ABILITY COULD PROVE TO BE AMONG THE MOST POWERFUL YET
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR TESTING.
WE NEED TO CONSULT WITH CASSANDRA NOW!
IF WE'RE DONE
I HAVE TO FLY BIG, GREEN AND JIGLY ACROSS THE SEA.
YOU DO KNOW MY STRENGTH WAS UNAFFECTED, RIGHT?
EEP!

TYPHON TOLD ME OF LAST NIGHT'S ACTIVITIES WITH OUR NEW RECRUITS
I MUST APPLAUD YOU ALL FOR A JOB WELL DONE.
BUT WHERE IS PERMYTHE?
I'M TOLD HE WAS MOST HELPFUL IN PUTTING THIS NEW TEAM TOGETHER.
I'M HERE, SIR.
I WAS JUST BRINGING TWO MORE RECRUITS.
ALREADY?
WELL, WHY WAIT, SIR?
YOUR HARD WORK IS APPRECIATED, YOUNG MAN.
I LIVE TO SERVE, SIR.
I'M PLEASED TO INTRODUCE TO YOU...
SIRIS, FROM ORION.
AND IGIG, FROM CELAIN.

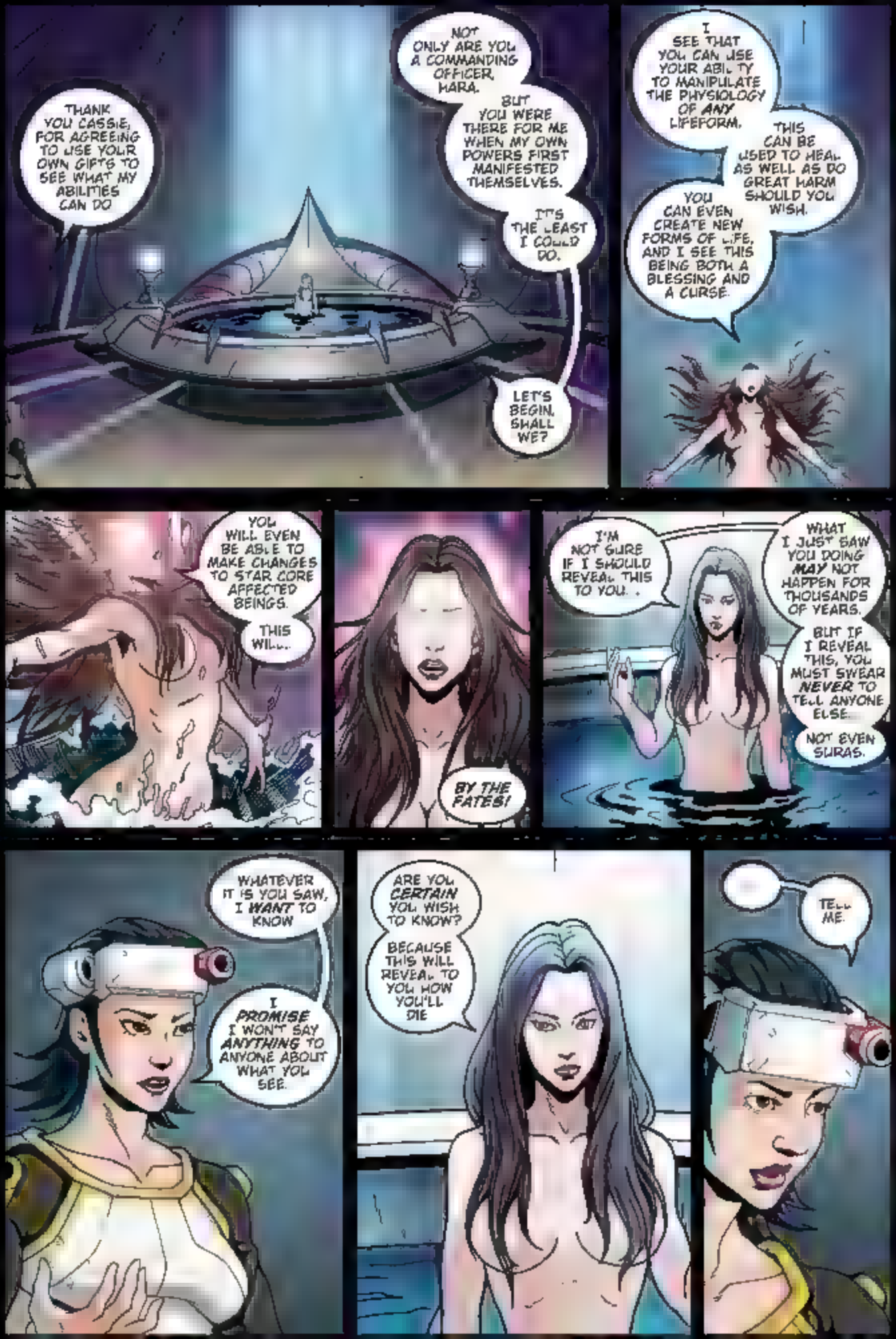


Name/Rank: Ensign Reyorsis
Position: Assistant Helmsman
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Avean
Homeworld: Helios

Biography:
Reyorsis is a natural starship pilot, and easily distinguished himself in the academy with his prowess in aerial combat training. Ipalyo himself recommended Reyorsis to join the Ulympea, and Suras naturally agreed. He had been Ipalyo's apprentice, and would often pilot the ship while his superior officer would be off duty – an impressive feat for such a new and young addition to the crew. He was among the first chosen to help infiltrate the Tytan camp, both for his abilities as well as his brilliant warrior spirit.

Personality Profile:
Reyorsis is a dedicated individual, driven to strive for perfection in all that he does. He's inspired by Ipalyo in every way, and the two are kindred spirits in this regard. He often takes charge in situations, and is a born leader.

Powers / Abilities:
Reyorsis is able to generate radiant energy from his body by emitting radiation primarily in the visible light spectrum. He is able to project this radiation in a wide radius emanating from his body in every direction, or he can focus them into a blast of tightly-focused laser with pin-point accuracy. By varying the radiation he produces, he can also affect the amount of radiant heat he emits as well. He's demonstrated the ability to subdue a large group of Tytans with a single blast, knocking them out for an extended period of time. Whether he is able to emit wave-lengths beyond the visible spectrum remains to be seen. During a training exercise, powers manifested. Vilkasis, who was invisible at the time, proved to be impervious to his powers.


THANK YOU CASSIE, FOR AGREEING TO USE YOUR OWN GIFTS TO SEE WHAT MY ABILITIES CAN DO
NOT ONLY ARE YOU A COMMANDING OFFICER, HARA.
BUT YOU WERE THERE FOR ME WHEN MY OWN POWERS FIRST MANIFESTED THEMSELVES.
IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO.
LET'S BEGIN, SHALL WE?
I SEE THAT YOU CAN USE YOUR ABILITY TO MANIPULATE THE PHYSIOLOGY OF ANY LIFEFORM.
THIS CAN BE USED TO HEAL AS WELL AS DO GREAT HARM SHOULD YOU WISH.
YOU CAN EVEN CREATE NEW FORMS OF LIFE, AND I SEE THIS BEING BOTH A BLESSING AND A CURSE.
YOU WILL EVEN BE ABLE TO MAKE CHANGES TO STAR CORE AFFECTED BEINGS.
THIS WILL...
BY THE FATES!
I'M NOT SURE IF I SHOULD REVEAL THIS TO YOU. .
WHAT I JUST SAW YOU DOING MAY NOT HAPPEN FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.
BUT IF I REVEAL THIS, YOU MUST SWEAR NEVER TO TELL ANYONE ELSE.
NOT EVEN SURAS.
WHATEVER IT IS YOU SAW, I WANT TO KNOW
I PROMISE I WON'T SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE ABOUT WHAT YOU SEE.
ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU WISH TO KNOW?
BECAUSE THIS WILL REVEAL TO YOU HOW YOU'LL DIE
TELL ME.

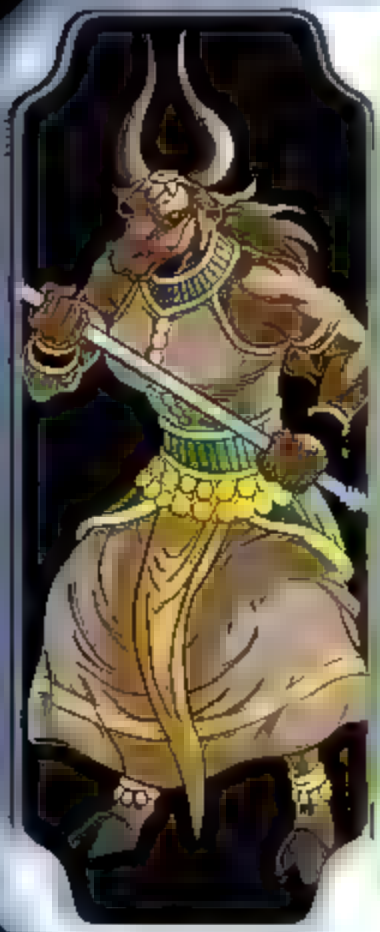
A PLEASURE TO MEET A BEAUTY SUCH AS YOU.
WHAT IS IT YOU DO, MY DEAR?
I HAVE WORDS OF POWER, SIR.
CARE TO EXPLAIN?
BETTER YET, I CAN DEMONSTRATE IF YOU HAVE A VOLUNTEER FOR ME.
I'D HATE FOR YOU TO BE HURT
I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE MYSELF
I BET YOU CAN. FEHN, YOU'RE UP.
THIS WILL BE FUN!
RAWR!
HEEL!
AS YOU WISH.

THAT'S A SIGHT I WON'T SOON FORGET
YOU'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT MEMBER OF MY ELITE UNIT
AND THIS SIRIS FELLOW?
HE DOESN'T SPEAK MUCH, SIR.
SO WHY ALL OF THE BANDAGES?
WHAT IS HIS STORY?
HE WAS AN ORION SHOCK TROOPER, BUT HE WAS CAUGHT IN AN EXPLOSION IN THE WAR.
HE CONTINUED TO SERVE DESPITE HIS INJURIES
I ADMIRE A TRUE PATRIOT
BUT I CANNOT TRUST A MAN WHOSE FACE I HAVE NOT SEEN
SHOW ME YOUR FACE!
BY THE FATES!
THAT MAY BE THE MOST VILE...
PLEASE PUT YOUR BANDAGES BACK ON.
HOW COULD YOU KEEP ON FIGHTING WITH THOSE INJURIES, SON?
I'M STRONGER THAN THEM.

THAT'S AN ADMIRABLE PHILOSOPHY TO HAVE.
AND WHAT GIFT HAS THE STAR CORE GRANTED SIRIS?
HE MAY BE THE STRONGEST TYTAN THAT I'VE COME ACROSS SO FAR, SIR.
REALLY?
I'M CERTAIN THAT OUR OWN BAAL MAY BEG TO DIFFER.
THERE IS NO WAY A CRISPY RUNT LIKE YOU 'S STRONGER THAN ME.
SIZE ISN'T EVERYTHING.
WANNA BET?

UFF
I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YA PERMYTHE, BUT YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT THIS ONE.
HE'S NOT EVEN PUTTING UP A--
OUCH!
THAT'S BECAUSE I NEEDED A LIFT
SO I COULD DO.
THIS!

WHAM
I'M THE STRONGEST ONE THERE IS!
WHY I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT, SON.
PERMYTHE YOU HAVE TRULY DONE WELL IN YOUR CHOICES FOR THE GUARDSMEN.
WITH TYPHON'S LEADERSHIP AND THE ROYAL GUARD, WE NOW HAVE THE FOUNDATION OF AN ARMY WHICH NO FORCE CAN OPPOSE
THIS IS THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING WILL CHANGE.
I CAN FEEL IT!



Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Hatha
Position:	Medical Assistant
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Tauren
Homeworld:	Taurus

Biography:
Hatha may be a recent addition to Hara's medical staff, but they are old friends from their early days at the Fleet Academy. Although they never served together, the two stayed in touch. Hara kept trying to pursuade Hatha to transfer to the Ulympea, but it wasn't until the end of the Civil War that she finally agreed. After the Star Core event, Hatha felt that her sense of purpose had vanished. So she was happy to join the infiltration team, when the opportunity arose, in an attempt to find her way in this strange, new world.

Personality Profile:
Hatha is a good Medical Assistant, but her real passion is for the musical arts. She plays over a thirty different instruments masterfully and is a gifted percussionist. She will often burst into singing while on duty, and her melodic voices has been described as so soothing that ill crewmen swear they feel better just for having heard it.

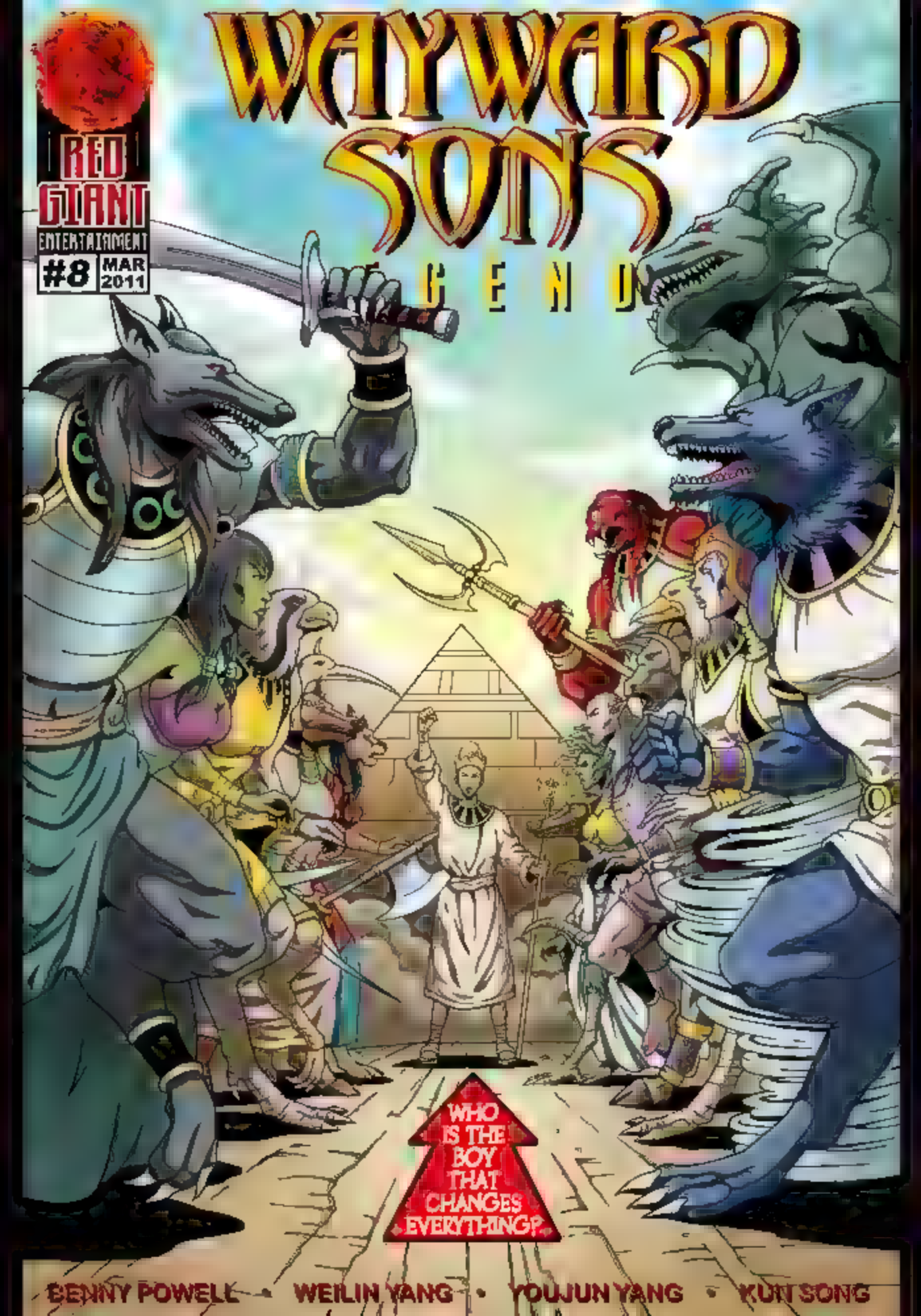
Powers / Abilities:
Hatha has the ability to generate seismic tremors by stomping her hoof on the ground. This shockwave can travel in a straight line, in an arc, or even in a radius, depending entirely on how she directs its path. She can also increase the intensity from something localized to a small area and up to several miles in its reach. The effects of the tremor vary, based on the terrain she's on. For instance, on rock, it can cause fissures, rockslides and shrapnel; while on sand, it often causes a tidal wave of dirt that can leave a target buried alive. Regardless, she seems to be in full control of what happens throughout the process.

Name/Rank:	Lt. Commander Hara
Position:	Chief Medical Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Dalfain
Homeworld:	Junon

Biography:
Hara and Suras met on the Njord and quickly fell in love. Both of them were driven by a passion for their military careers. They felt a strong kindred spirit in one another and they were soon married. Their devotion to their work, however, left little time for one another. While they did become unequaled in their respective positions, they grew further apart. They split amicably, and Hara accepted a post on the Ulympea without hesitation when Suras asked. Despite being single, neither have ever pursued any other romantic relationships.

Personality Profile:
Hara is the maternal leader of the Ulympeans. While she may not be married to Suras any longer, she continues to act the part, and the crew still see them both acting that way as well -- so they naturally defer to her as if she were Suras' equal in rank.

Powers / Abilities:
Hara's abilities were the last to openly manifest among the senior officers. She has the power to alter the genetic makeup of biological lifeforms on a cellular level. The only known use of this power thus far has been to turn Hurk's skin pigment green, however at Ethaynia's urging, she sought out Cassandra's advice in delving deeper into what the nature of her abilities included. A major revelation involves her capacity to alter Star Core affected beings permanently -- something that had been thought to be impossible. She can affect any physiology, not just those touched by the Star Core. She's also been warned that her powers will sometimes have both wonderful and horrifying results -- including something that may lead to her own death.

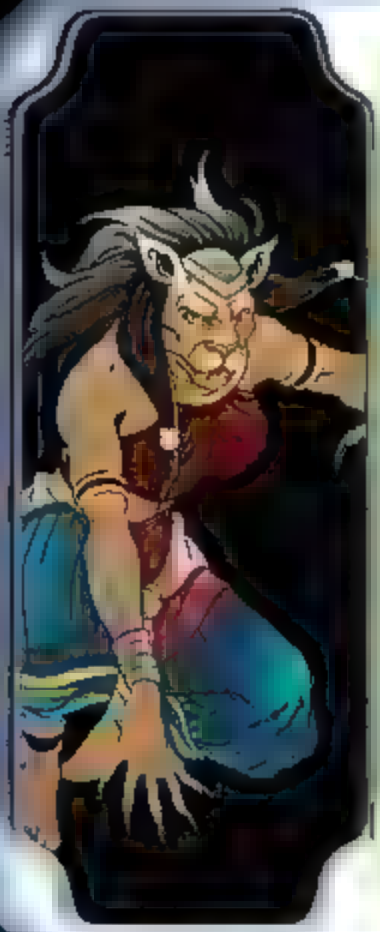

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#8 MAR 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEGEND
WHO IS THE BOY THAT CHANGES EVERYTHING?
BENNY POWELL • WEILIN YANG • YOUJUN YANG • KUN SONG

MRAR!
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, JAREN!
NO WAY YOU CAN GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!
NICE TO SEE YOU TOO, S'KET

HEY! YOUR POWER ALLOWS YOU TO SEE THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE, RIGHT?
THAT'S MY CURSE.
SO HOW WAS I ABLE TO SURPRISE AND PIN YOU?
WELL, FIRST OFF, YOU DIDN'T SURPRISE ME.
AND SECOND, I WANTED TO BE ABLE TO DO...
THIS!
MUCH BETTER.
NO FAIR, KISSING!
NO USE POUTING, BEAUTIFUL.
IT DOESN'T TAKE SECOND SIGHT TO SEE THAT YOU LIKED IT
BUT UNFORTUNATELY, WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THIS GAME SHORT
THEY'RE COMING.

UNDERCURRENTS
STORY & LETTERS
BENNY R POWELL
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS
WEILIN YANG
FINISHES
YOUSUN YANG
COLORS
KUN SONG
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WE'RE ALMOST HOME!
AYE, SURE'N 'TWAS A LONG JOURNEY FOR US.
I HOPE YE DID NAE MIND THE COMPANY O' YER OL' KOI?
OF COURSE NOT, SIR. THAT MAY HAVE BEEN THE BEST PART.
ACH!
YE'RE A GOOD LIAR, AND I THANK YE FOR IT.
BUT I TOLD YE TAE CALL ME SAIDEN.
A' LEAST WHEN TIS JUST UG...

TIS A WELCOMING PARTY?
SIR, WE WERE TOLD YOU WOULD BE RETURNING THIS MORNING AND TO ESCORT YOU BACK.
THANK YE FOR THE GESTURE S'KET
BUT WE KNEW TAE REPORT TAE SURAS.
YE DINNA HAVE TAE COME ALL THIS WAY TAE TELL ME
I'M NOT A MESSENGER, SIR...
I'M YOUR TRANSPORT
THANK THE FATES, I WAS TOO TIRED TO WALK.
AYE, BUT WHAT O' JAREN? DINNA HE GET A RIDE?
HE'S A BIG BOY HE CAN WALK.
SORRY LAD.
LET'S BE OFF
I SAW THAT ONE COMING.

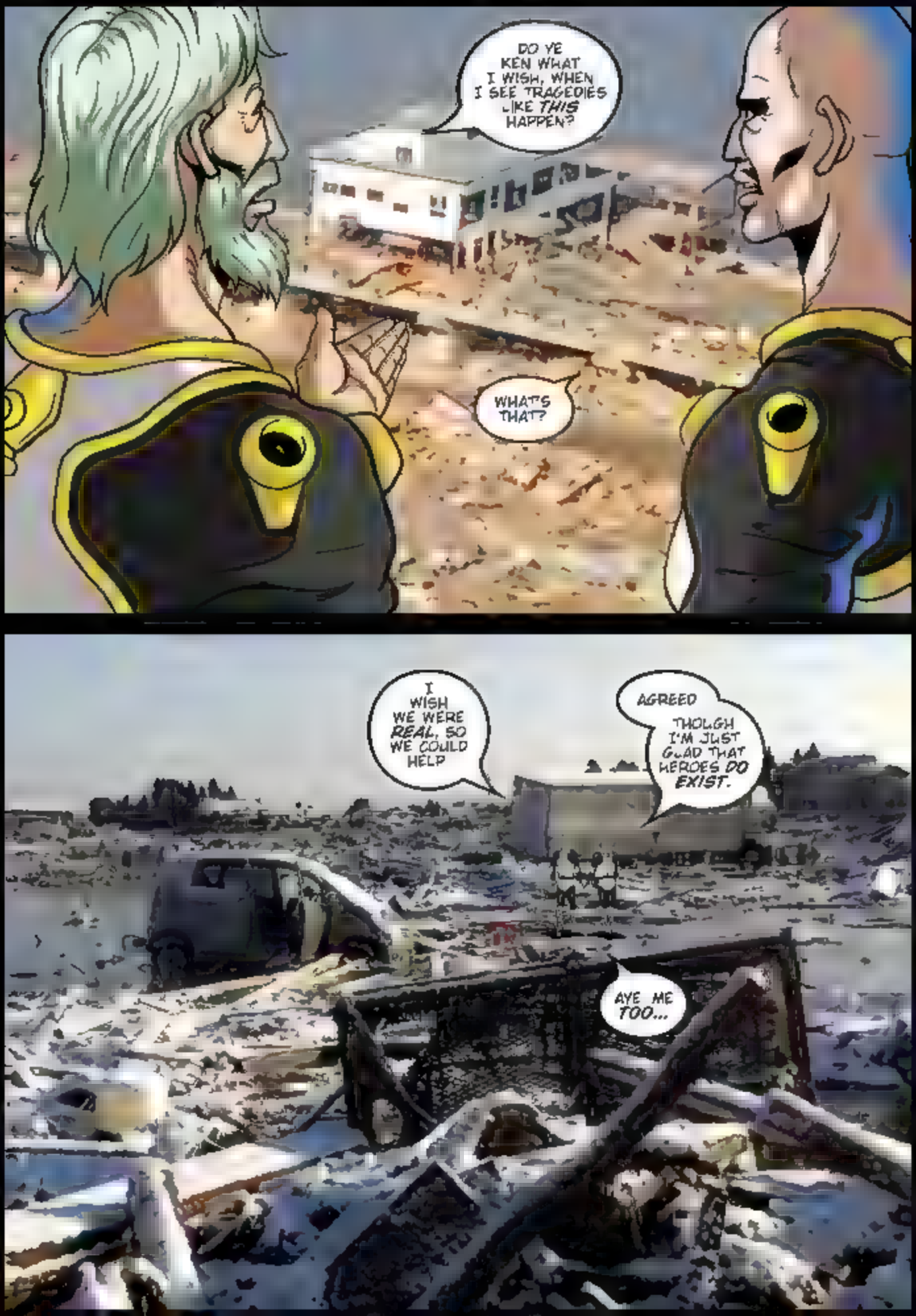


Name/Rank: Ensign B'st
Position: Assistant Tracking Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Nemean
Homeworld: Nemea

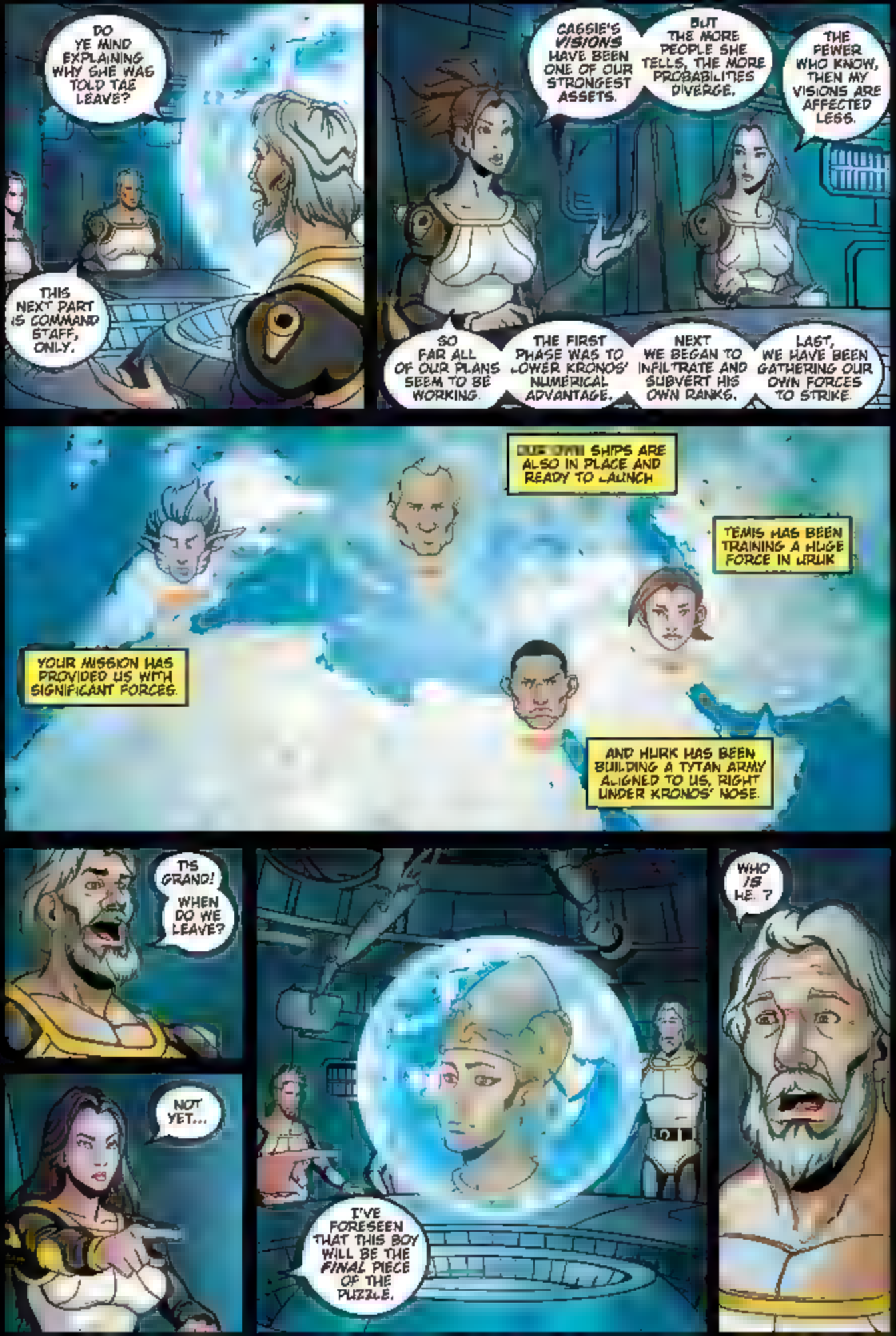
Biography:
After the reunification of Nemea at the end of the Civil War, she was among the first wave of recruits from her world to enlist in the Fleet Academy. Like most Nemeans, tracking came naturally to her, and she excelled in her studies. She was chosen by Temis to be a member of her team. She had been doing well in her duties until the crash. She was eager to further prove herself, so she volunteered to join the team that was sent as covert agents to infiltrate Kronos' camp and pose as his Tytan loyalists.

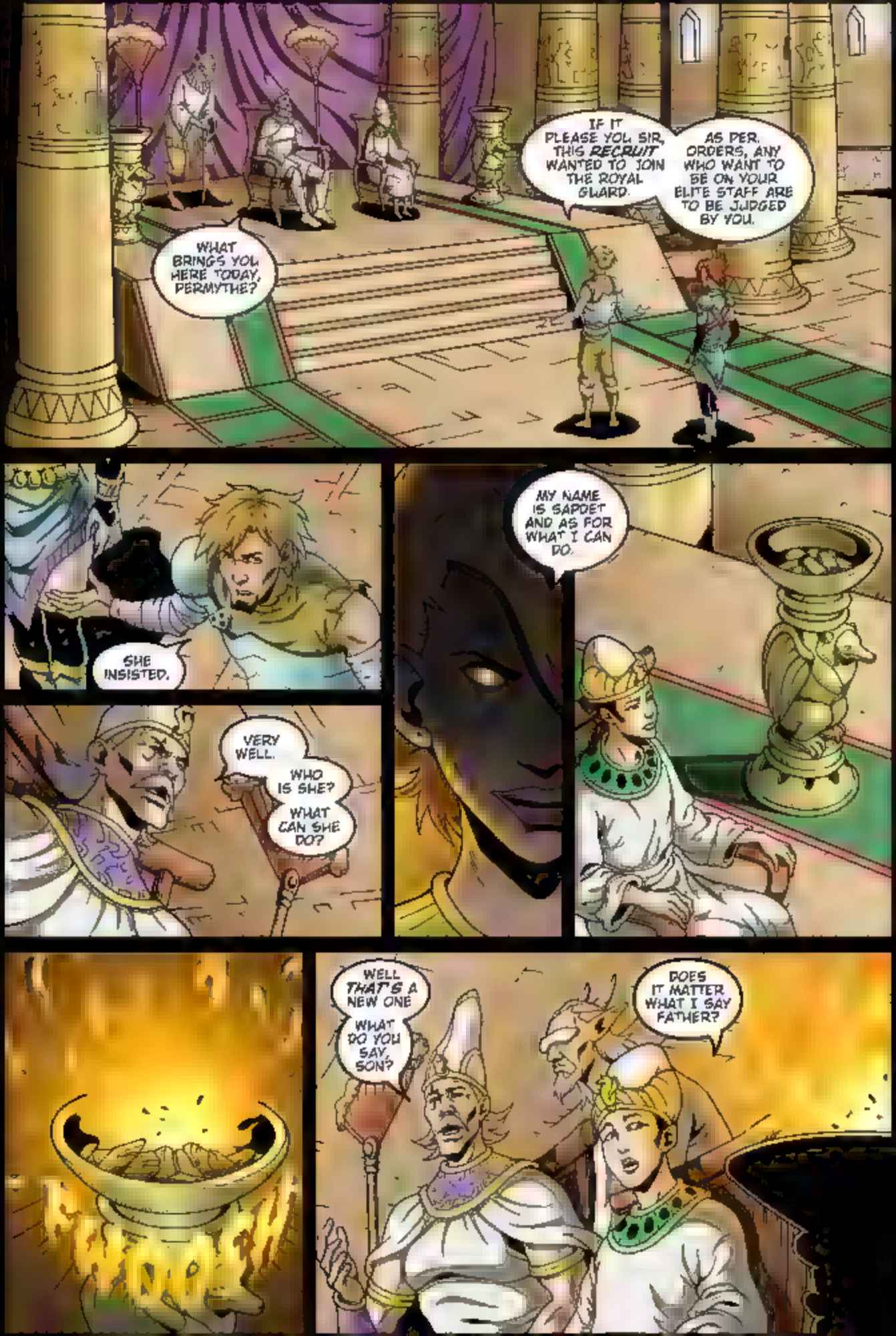
Personality Profile:
B'st is young, but shows a patience that is rare among her people. She is eager to prove herself, and feels that she must be an ambassador for the Nemeans to make up for what she feels was their shameful behavior during the war. She is related to S'ket, but does not like to admit this, due to her mixed nature.

Powers / Abilities:
B'st is an incredibly powerful telekinetic. She can lift at least 50 metric tons with ease, and can punch holes in reinforced titanium with a thought. She has been capable of using her powers as a battering field of solid force, and can create a telekinetic shield that can repulse traditional projectiles with ease. Unfortunately, her telekinesis is so strong, that she destroys most objects she lifts within moments if she's not extremely careful. Further, she's unable to exhibit fine manipulation control and so delicate movements with her powers at present. She cannot use her abilities to levitate herself or others for fear of crushing them accidentally.

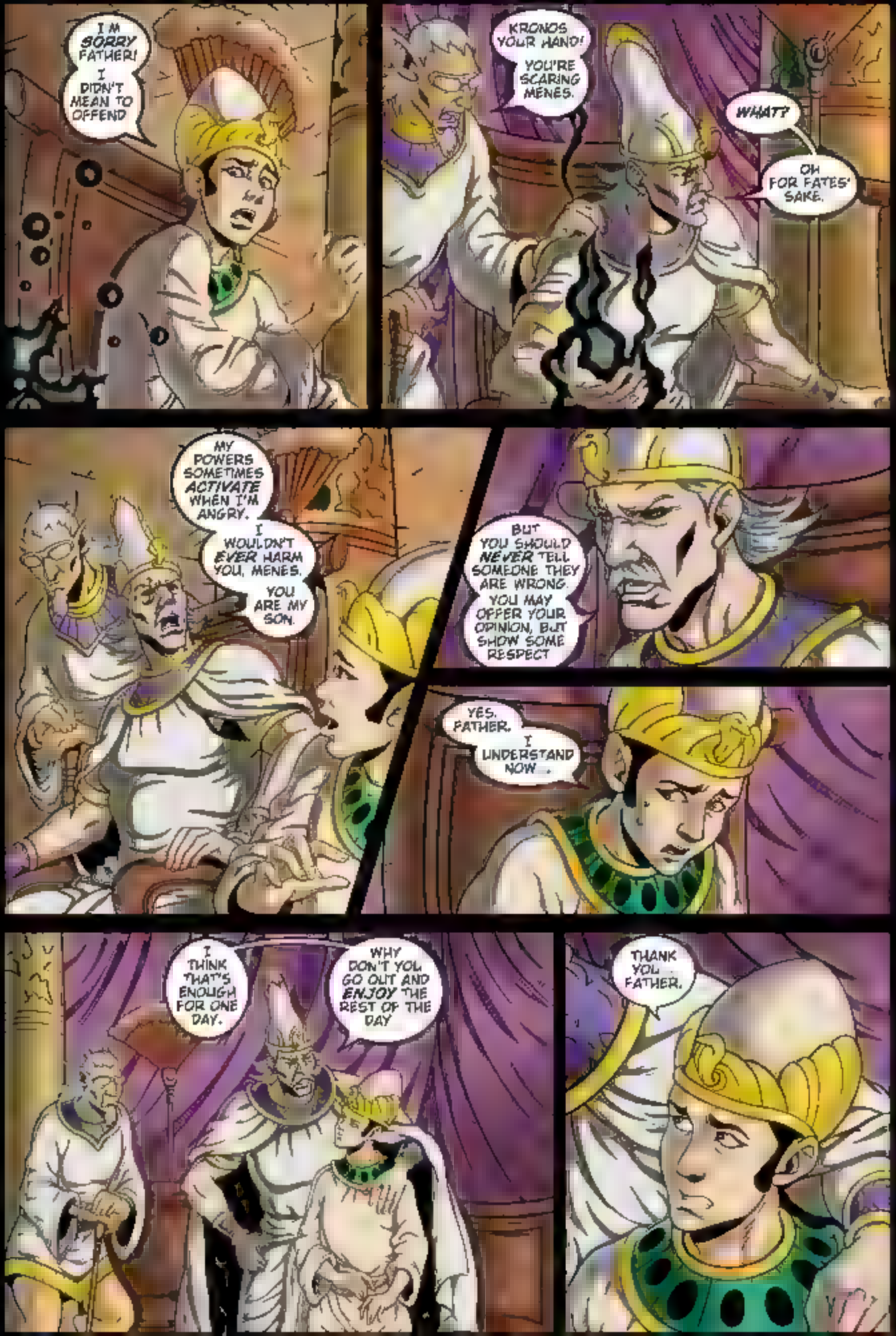

DO YE KEN WHAT I WISH, WHEN I SEE TRAGEDIES LIKE THIS HAPPEN?
WHAT'S THAT?
I WISH WE WERE REAL, SO WE COULD HELP
AGREED
THOUGH I'M JUST GLAD THAT HEROES DO EXIST.
AYE ME TOO...

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU GUYS SWAM ALL THAT WAY
AYE, TIS ONE O' THE REASONS IT TOOK US SO MANY MONTHS
THE HARDEST PART OF THE JOURNEY HAD BEEN FINDING THEM.
BUT THANKS TO LIEUTENANT CASSANDRA'S VISIONS, AND REPORTS OF THE NATIVES, WE DID FIND THEM.
WE HAD HOPED MY PRESENCE MIGHT HELP EASE THEIR TENSIONS, BUT THEY WERE STILL DISTRUSTFUL OF US.
AYE, BUT SHE DID WELL IN CALMING THEIR FEARS
IN THE END, THEY AGREED TAE JOIN US IN OUR CAUSE.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR REPORT, ENSIGN.
YOU'RE DISMISSED.
OH. . Y-YES SIR.
THANK YE ENSIGN.


DO YE MIND EXPLAINING WHY SHE WAS TOLD TAE LEAVE?
THIS NEXT PART IS COMMAND STAFF, ONLY.
CASSIE'S VISIONS HAVE BEEN ONE OF OUR STRONGEST ASSETS.
BUT THE MORE PEOPLE SHE TELLS, THE MORE PROBABILITIES DIVERGE.
THE FEWER WHO KNOW, THEN MY VISIONS ARE AFFECTED LESS.
SO FAR ALL OF OUR PLANS SEEM TO BE WORKING.
THE FIRST PHASE WAS TO LOWER KRONOS' NUMERICAL ADVANTAGE.
NEXT WE BEGAN TO INFILTRATE AND SUBVERT HIS OWN RANKS.
LAST, WE HAVE BEEN GATHERING OUR OWN FORCES TO STRIKE.
[redacted] SHIPS ARE ALSO IN PLACE AND READY TO LAUNCH
TEMIS HAS BEEN TRAINING A HUGE FORCE IN URUK
YOUR MISSION HAS PROVIDED US WITH SIGNIFICANT FORCES.
AND HURK HAS BEEN BUILDING A TYTAN ARMY ALIGNED TO US, RIGHT UNDER KRONOS' NOSE.
T'S GRAND! WHEN DO WE LEAVE?
NOT YET...
I'VE FORESEEN THAT THIS BOY WILL BE THE FINAL PIECE OF THE PUZZLE.
WHO IS HE..?


WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE TODAY, PERMYTHE?
IF IT PLEASE YOU, SIR, THIS RECRUIT WANTED TO JOIN THE ROYAL GUARD.
AS PER ORDERS, ANY WHO WANT TO BE ON YOUR ELITE STAFF ARE TO BE JUDGED BY YOU.
SHE INSISTED.
VERY WELL.
WHO IS SHE?
WHAT CAN SHE DO?
MY NAME IS SAPDET AND AS FOR WHAT I CAN DO.
FRAGH!
WELL THAT'S A NEW ONE
WHAT DO YOU SAY, SON?
DOES IT MATTER WHAT I SAY FATHER?

WHA--?
SADDET, REPORT TO EKIDNA, AND IF SHE APPROVES, YOU HAVE MY BLESSING
THANK YOU, SIR.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU LATELY, MENES?
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHY I HAVE TO BE A PART OF THESE THINGS.
WHAT'S THE POINT, ANYWAY?
THE POINT IS THAT YOU'RE MY SON, AND WHEN YOU GROW UP, YOU WILL LEAD THESE PEOPLE FOR ME.
SO WHEN I ASK YOU FOR YOUR OPINION, I EXPECT YOU TO GIVE IT
IT'S NOT AS IF YOU WOULD LISTEN TO ME IF I THOUGHT YOU WERE WRONG.
WRONG? HOW DARE YOU!


I'M SORRY FATHER! I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND
KRONOS YOUR HAND! YOU'RE SCARING MENES.
WHAT?
OH FOR FATES' SAKE.
MY POWERS SOMETIMES ACTIVATE WHEN I'M ANGRY. I WOULDN'T EVER HARM YOU, MENES. YOU ARE MY SON.
BUT YOU SHOULD NEVER TELL SOMEONE THEY ARE WRONG. YOU MAY OFFER YOUR OPINION, BUT SHOW SOME RESPECT
YES, FATHER. I UNDERSTAND NOW.
I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY.
WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND ENJOY THE REST OF THE DAY
THANK YOU, FATHER.

Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Jaren
Position:	Research Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Dalfain
Homeworld:	Celain

Biography:
Jaren started his career working in research institutes on Parthenia Prime but after Kronos' attack on Torsica, he transferred into the military hoping that his scholarly mind would be of help in the conflict.

His department works directly with numerous departments in a supporting role, and as such, Jaren has become a jack-of-all-trades. He's the first person they ask for when research is needed, and he's gotten extremely adept at anticipating the needs of his superiors.

Personality Profile:
Nervous by nature, Jaren buried himself in his work in the years leading up to the crash. After he was exposed to the star core though he gained a sense of confidence spurred on by the knowledge that he would always know what to say and do, no matter what. Suffice it to say, nobody gambles with Jaren any more!

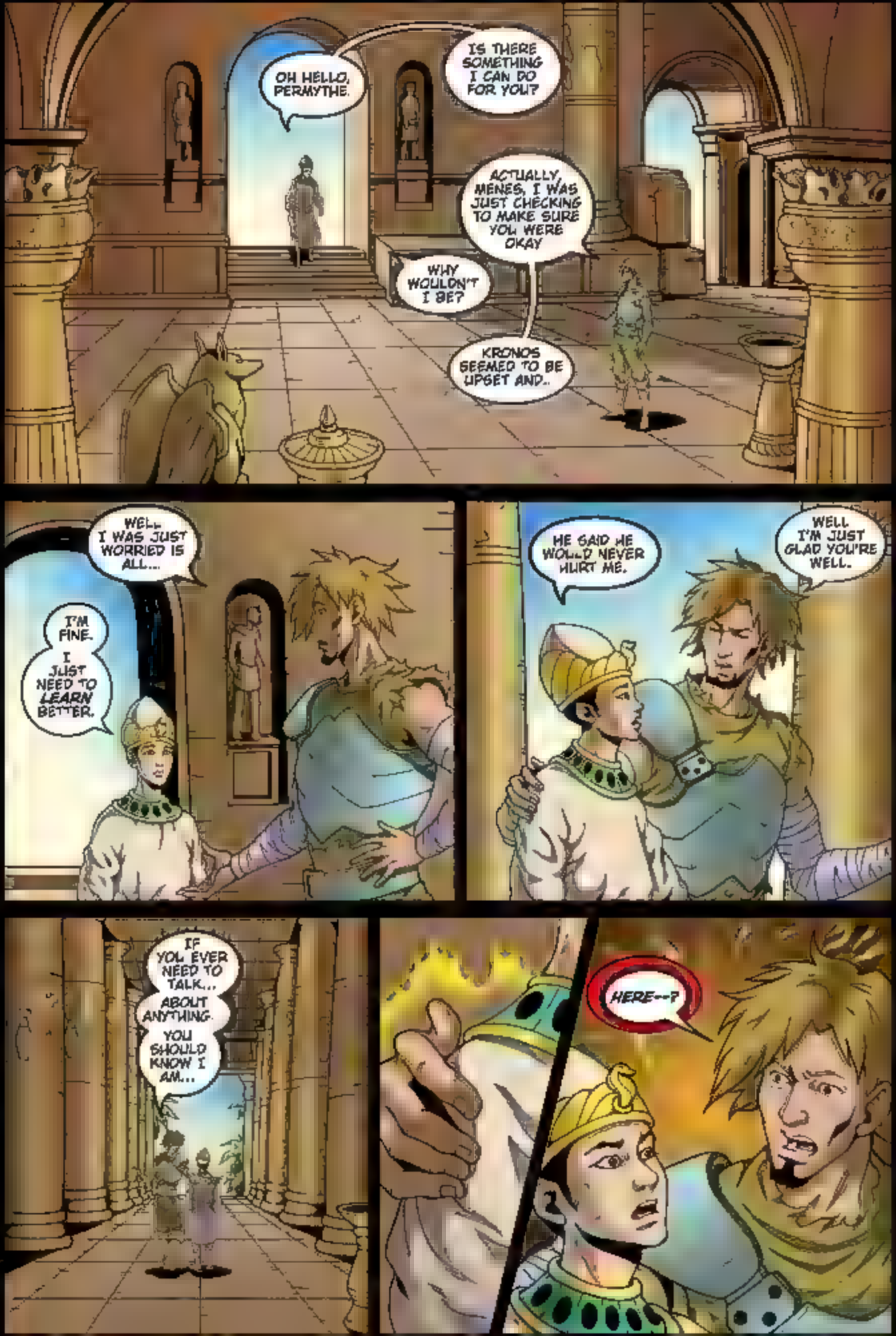
Powers / Abilities:
Jaren was granted a limited form of precognition that allows him to read causal timelines. While it doesn't grant him anywhere near the foresight of Cassandra, it allows him to persistently see up to 30 seconds into the future without effort and while exerting himself, to extend this to almost an hour. This gift lets him see every possible outcome of his actions and tailor his responses accordingly. This has not only been a boon to his research, but also in his combat training. He can answer questions and supply data before it's even requested and think several moves ahead of any adversary.

Name/Rank:	Ensign S'ket
Position:	Security Personnel
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Nemean / Panthean Hybrid
Homeworld:	Nemea

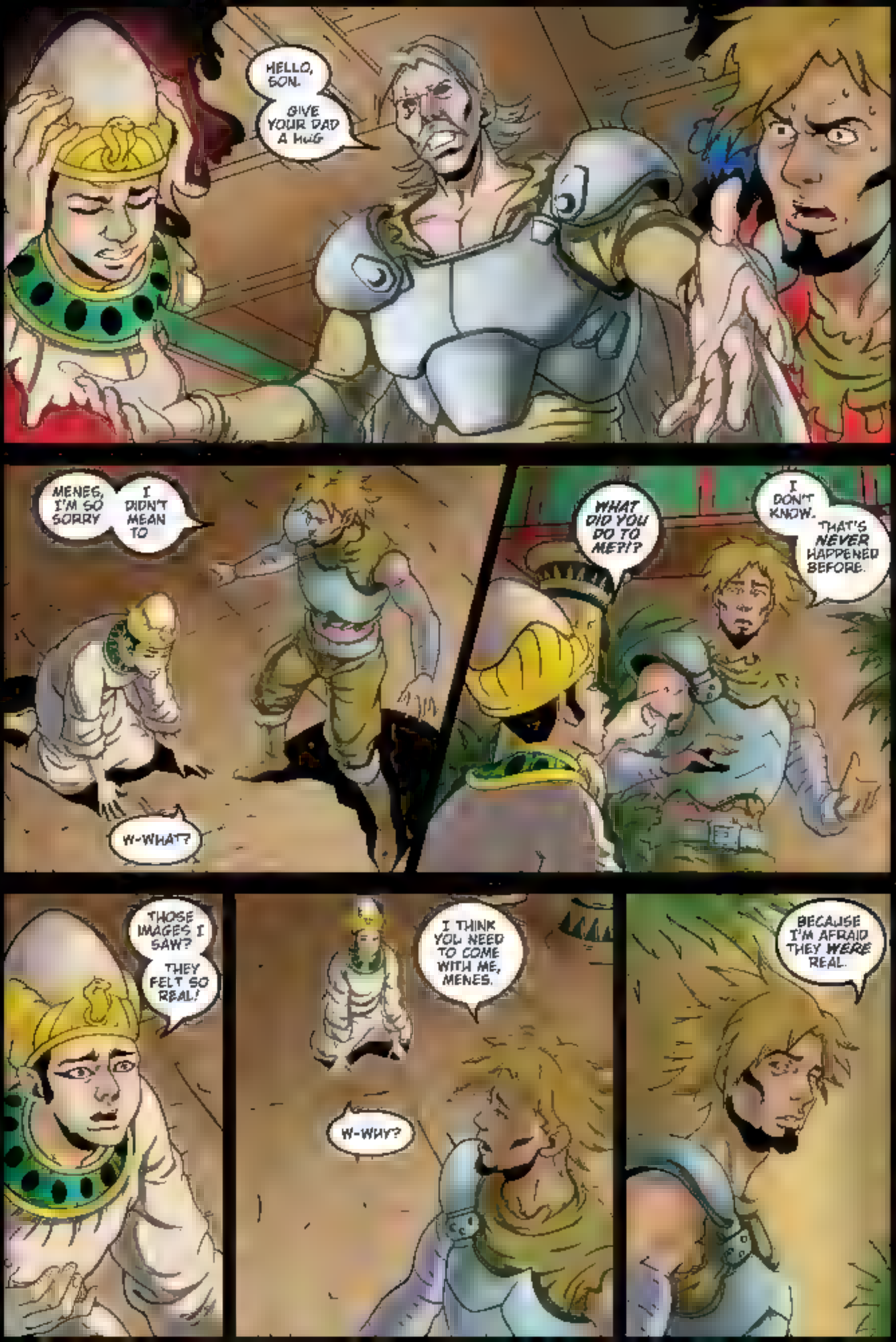
Biography:
S'ket is a rare example of a cross-breed between a Nemean and a Panthean. The Panthean prime race were genetically altered to be adaptable beings, thus allowing them to cross-breed with each offshoot race, and as it turns out, other races as well. This is fine for the Pantheans, but the Nemeans find her to be an aberration and a runt. She and her family were shunned, and eventually relocated to Wotan, where she was accepted, but still treated as different. She was recruited by Suras and has proven herself ever since.

Personality Profile:
S'ket has a playful spirit and loves to party almost as much as she enjoys stalking and surprising her friends with playful attacks. She's especially fond of trying to surprise and pin Jaren, whose powers supposedly make it impossible to surprise. She enjoys the challenge.

Powers / Abilities:
S'ket has the ability to create what she calls her "spectral pride" to do her bidding. She can summon dozens of animated lions comprised of solid energy. These lions are directed by her and can be used as transport or for combat. Curiously, they seem to have independent movements and reactions from one another and she doesn't need to maintain line of sight for them to function. She does need to be within a quarter mile of them, however, or they begin to dissipate. S'ket so far seems only able to create lions. If this is a true limitation or a mental block due to her desire to be "accepted" by her Nemean heritage remains to be seen.


OH HELLO, PERMYTHE.
IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?
ACTUALLY, MENES, I WAS JUST CHECKING TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE OKAY
WHY WOULDN'T I BE?
KRONOS SEEMED TO BE UPSET AND..
WELL I WAS JUST WORRIED IS ALL...
I'M FINE. I JUST NEED TO LEARN BETTER.
HE SAID HE WOULD NEVER HURT ME.
WELL I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE WELL.
IF YOU EVER NEED TO TALK... ABOUT ANYTHING. YOU SHOULD KNOW I AM...
HERE--?

ARRRGGH!


HELLO, SON.
GIVE YOUR DAD A HUG
MENES, I'M SO SORRY
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
W-WHAT?
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME!?
I DON'T KNOW.
THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.
THOSE IMAGES I SAW?
THEY FELT SO REAL!
I THINK YOU NEED TO COME WITH ME, MENES.
W-WHY?
BECAUSE I'M AFRAID THEY WERE REAL.

THANKS FOR JOINING ME, VILKASIS.
IT'S MY PLEASURE, ISIS.
I NEEDED TO STRETCH MY LEGS A BIT, ANYWAY.
AT LEAST OUR TRAINING CAMP IS BETTER THAN THE OLD TENTS.
AND WE NOW HAVE A FULL MARKET TOO..
ONLY THE FINEST FOR--!
OH LOOK SETH...
IS WALKING HER DOG.
DO YOU DO ANY OTHER TRICKS?
WE KNOW YOU CAN BEG, BUT CAN YOU ROLL OVER AS WELL?
I'D LOVE TO SHOW YOU A TRICK...
IT INVOLVES YOU PLAYING DEAD!
HOW DARE YOU?
I AM A COMMANDING OFFICER..
AND YOU ARE A USELESS PUP.
NOW FETCH!

BAD FEHN!
YOU LIKE TREATING HIM LIKE A DOG?
MISTRESS?
FETCH!
YES MA AM!
HAHA
YOU, MY DEAR, ARE WASTING YOUR TALENTS ON THE WRONG TEAM..
YOU SHOULD JOIN US.
I KNOW I COULD GET YOU A LEG UP..
GIVE IT A REST, SETH, SHE ALREADY HAS A GUY...
WHO?
YOU?
I DOUBT I HAVE ANYTHING TO..
WORRY
ABOUT!?!

Name/Rank: Queen Ninsun
Race: Human
Homeworld: Earth

Biography:
Ninsun was chosen at an early age to wed the young king of Uruk, Lugalbanda, himself only the second king of the region. Ninsun was chosen not only for her beauty, but she had shown an intelligence and inner fire that was hard to ignore. Although it was an arranged marriage, Lugalbanda proved to be as caring husband as he was a benevolent king. Their family and province grew during his short reign, until his untimely death at the hands of H'mbawa and his band of Tytans. She freed her people with the help of Hurk, Temis and Hermaz. She had a brief affair with Hurk which resulted in the birth of Gilgamesh.

Personality Profile:
At heart, Ninsun is a natural born leader. The nuances of politics are a talent she readily displays, despite the lack of any examples to follow. Her kingdom is one of the few in existence, yet she rules with grace and wisdom well beyond her years. To her, the well-being and continuity of her people outweigh any personal concerns or feelings she may have.

She was strongly attracted to Hurk, due to their mutual sense of loss, and the selfless sense of duty that they both shared. Ironically, it was their duty that kept them from forging any real bonds and has thus kept them from every fully exploring any real romantic relationship beyond the brief affair that they shared.

Powers / Abilities:
She has not been touched by the Star Core, and doesn't possess any superhuman traits. However, she was the first human to give birth to a child conceived by a Star Core-affected parent. The results of this mixed heritage remains to be seen.

Name/Rank: Ensign Rann Vellamo
Position: Assistant Logistics Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Syrene
Homeworld: Naiad

Biography:
Rann is a Syrene from the colony of Naiad, which, unlike Atlan, did not join Kronos in his ill-fated rebellion. Rann was thankful of her people's choice, as she was already serving on board the Ulympea during the civil war. She directly reports to Saiden, and seem to share a rapport due to their mutual affinity for the sea and their amphibious natures. Recently they went on a months long secret mission that Rann proved herself vital on. Saiden seemed especially impressed with her performance and spoke highly of her.

Personality Profile:
Rann is born logistics officer. She's adept at sorting things and following through on the various jobs that need doing throughout the ship. Despite her modest demeanor, she is also quite skilled at diplomacy. She also flirts heavily with Saiden, and he appears to enjoy the attention, often returning the sentiment.

Powers / Abilities:
Rann has a peculiar duality to her abilities. She has psionic powers that allow her a limited form of telepathy. She can only use her telepathy to communicate and control marine life – albeit a wide variety of aquatic creatures, including mammals, fish, reptiles and even some crustaceans. There may also be a link between this ability and her power to create psionic webs. These nets of pure interlocking force are powerful restraints that actually bind their targets even more as they struggle within them, draining their victims of their resolve to escape. These psionic nets appear to be even more powerful underwater, where their size and range are greatly magnified.

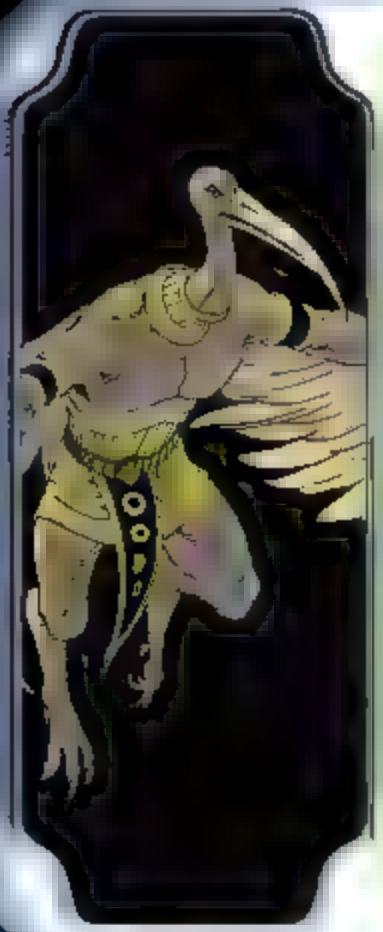
MOVE ALONG, SETH... BEFORE WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
IS THAT A THREAT, YOU BIG GREEN OAF?
I'M YOUR SUPERIOR!
AND JUST HOW DO YOU THINK YOU'RE SUPERIOR TO ME?
HE'S A HIGHER RANKING OFFICER, SIRIS.
AND I'M SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE FOR THE LOCALS.
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SOME SERVICE?
I'VE BEEN TRAINING TO SETTLE DISPUTES LIKE THIS AFTER ALL.
WOULD ANYONE LIKE TO EXPLAIN WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
THAT'SSS WHAT WE'D LIKE TO KNOW TOO...

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SETTING AN EXAMPLE TO THE NATIVES.
BUT INSTEAD, YOU CHOOSE TO FIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
FEHN AND I WERE MERELY SAYING HELLO.
WHEN THESE SO-CALLED GUARDIANS BEGAN TO THREATEN US AND ATTACKED POOR FEHN.
THAT WITCH USED HER POWERS ON ME. ! AGAIN!
IS THIS TRUE?
WE MADE NO THREATS OR ATTACKS.
BUT ISIS DID DEFEND VILKASIS.
YOUNG PRINCE. WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST WE DO?
SINCE BOTH SIDES SEEM INTENT ON FIGHTING
THEY SHOULD FIGHT ONCE AND FOR ALL TO GET IT OUT OF THEIR SYSTEM.

THAT'SSS A WONDERFUL IDEA!
GATHER YOUR TEAM IN TWO HOURSSS.
WE'LL HOLD A BATTLE OUTSSSIDE THE CITY.
BE SEEING YOU SOON!
I HOPE YOU GUYS AREN'T MAD...
BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS THE SAFEST CHOICE.
THIS HAS BEEN COMING FOR A LONG TIME.
WE WERE BOUND TO COME TO BLOWS, ANYWAY
I'M SORRY, BUT WHO IS THIS HANDSOME BOY?
HE'S MENES. KRONOS' SON.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT
AND I THINK I MAY NEED YOUR HELP.
I'D SAY SO.
BUT IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT
RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO GET READY FOR A FIGHT.

TO KEEP THINGS FAIR, WE'VE EVENED UP OUR RANKS.
STANDARD SPARRING RULES ARE IN PLAY.
IF THE GUARDIANS WIN, THEN THEY WILL MOVE UP IN RANK.
IF THEY LOSE, THEY WILL SUBMIT TO THE ROYAL GUARD'S AUTHORITY
NO MATTER THE OUTCOME, THIS BATTLE WILL BE THE END OF ALL HOSTILITY
YOUNG MENES WILL ACT AS THE JUDGE IN THIS.
BEGIN ON HIS COMMAND
HERE YOU GO, MY PRINCE.
THANKS, SOBEK.
LET THE BATTLE BEGIN!

THE SHADES ARE DRAWN.
ALLOW ME TO LIGHT A MATCH.
I CAN'T SEE!
BURN!
THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE!
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN BURN.
SHFF



Alias:	Thoth
Real Name:	Lieutenant Hermaz
Position:	Communications Officer
Starship:	Ulympea (Tytan infiltrator)
Race:	Makayri (Avean pretender)
Homeworld:	Loc

Biography:
For years Hermaz had been using his speed to carry messages and reports back and forth from the Tytan camp to the Ulympeans back home. Each trip was a calculated risk. When Luneptis used her abilities to create the Thoth persona, however, this allowed him the freedom to come and go without suspicion or worry he might be recognized. He is the second highest ranking Ulympean among the so-called "Guardians" under Hurk's command.

Personality Profile:
Hermaz revels in his dual identity. As a natural prankster, to him, this is the ultimate prank. And because he no longer has to be wary when in the Tytan camp, he's begun to relax. One can only hope that he doesn't let his guard down too much in the process.

Powers / Abilities:
Hermaz has the ability to effectively decrease the effects of gravity on himself and those around him, allowing him to fly. His reaction time and reflexes have also been increased, and seem to keep pace with his movements. As Thoth, he does not use or show what he can truly do, however. Instead, he proclaims himself to be the fastest flyer in the world. An interesting ability granted to him by Luneptis is his Thoth form. Because Luneptis creates mental illusions, even if she isn't nearby or within range, anyone who had previously seen Hermaz as Thoth will continue to do so. This is because Luneptis' powers have fundamentaly altered the targets' brains in such a way that what they see every time Hermaz is around, is Thoth instead.

Alias:	Isis
Real Name:	Lieutenant Frodaity
Position:	Diplomatic Officer
Starship:	Ulympea (Tytan infiltrator)
Race:	Cyprian (Dalfain pretender)
Homeworld:	Kalipygos (Celain pretender)

Biography:
Frodaity has been embedded with the Tytans longer than anyone else. She was on the original mission to recover the Star Core, a vital member of the mission to convince Tytans to leave Kronos, and now a member of the Guardians -- posing as Isis, a loyal member of the Tytan elite army. At this point, she's spent more time among the Tytans than she has the Ulympeans. As a Diplomatic Officer, however, her to understand the "enemy" have proven to be almost as useful as her powers.

Personality Profile:
Frodaity has been having to suppress her flirty nature while among the Tytans. She's playing a role and trying not to draw undue attention in the process. This is difficult, given her obvious beauty -- something she's not accustomed to try to hide.

Powers / Abilities:
Frodaity is an extremely powerful empath. However, as Isis, she is attempting to hide her true powers. Instead, she claims to have "Words of Power" that allow her to command others to do as she says. In reality, what she does is utilize her empathic abilities to create the desired effects. If she wants someone to stop or run away, she may stimulate their fear centers to a high degree, while giving the appropriate verbal command. If she wants someone to defend her or do something for her, she'll stimulate their feelings of love or loyalty while telling them what to do or how to act. Her appearance was originally altered by Luneptis, but after hearing of Hara's powers, she made a quick trip to the Ulympea for a more secure solution to her disguise.

HANG ON REY!
I'M COMING!
WHA-SK
NOT SO FAST, THOTH.
ATTACK!
ARRRGGH!
LOOK OUT!
CRASH!

WAY TO GO CHARBY!
HIT 'EM FROM BEHIND!
RAWR!
:UFF:
YOUR LAME POWERS DON'T WORK AGAINST ME
I DON'T NEED THEM TO KICK YOUR ASS!
BRING IT ON, PUP!
THAT'S FINE WITH ME, FEHN.

STEP AWAY FROM HER, HAPIZ
I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, HATHA.
WELL THAT'S TOO BAD.
'CAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
YOU GAVE ME NO CHOICE.
A SHAME TO STRIKE SUCH BEAUTY
NO

OUCH, MY ACHING HEAD!
GOTCHA, SIRIS.
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
LET'S SEE IF CHARYDIZ LIKES THIS TRICK.
LOOK OUT!
NOW WE SETTLE THIS. !

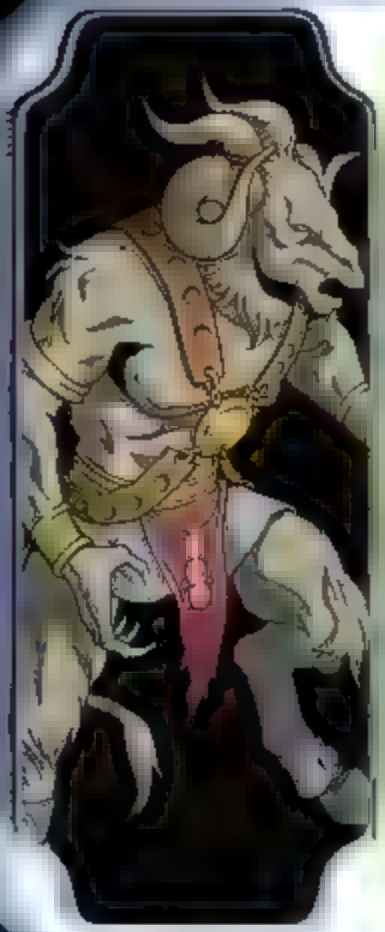
OUCH!
OH THAT!
YOU BWOKE MY TEEF!
!EEE!
NOW TO DEAL WITH---
ME?
HOLD THAT POSE.
THAT'S ENOUGH!
I DECLARE THE ROYAL GUARD.
THE VICTORS!

Name: Sapdet
Position: Former Ulympean Security
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Panthean
Homeworld: Vastedia

Biography:
Sapdet was a Security Officer aboard the Ulympea when the war broke out. However she was sympathetic to Kronos' cause and would often argue with her crewmates about them being on the wrong side. This frustration turned to anger to treason when she tried to sabotage the engine room with a bomb. It was her own boyfriend who foiled her plans and turned her in. She was court-martialed and sentenced with the other Kronos loyalists on the Tytan. The instant her powers manifested, she petitioned to join the Royal Guard.

Personality Profile:
Sapdet was once a hard-working, zealous and valued member of the Ulympean security team. She had joined the Ulympea because of her desire to eventually serve under Kronos, whom she idolized. When the Ulympea began battling her idol, her fervor turned to fury and twisted her passion into malicious anger and spite. When her lover "betrayed" her, she snapped and became filled with hatred for everyone... save Kronos.

Powers / Abilities:
Sapdet is a pyrokinetic, capable of causing anything she sees to spontaneously burst into flames. She can even ignite air and has even been able to vaporize water with a look. The heat she can generate is staggering, and possibly only surpassed by Hestya, who hails from Vastedia as well. There may be a link in their heat-based abilities and their cultures. Unlike Hestya, however, Sapdet is not immune to the heat of her own flames or fires in general. Despite this, she enjoys playing with fire in her hands because she, "enjoys the burn."



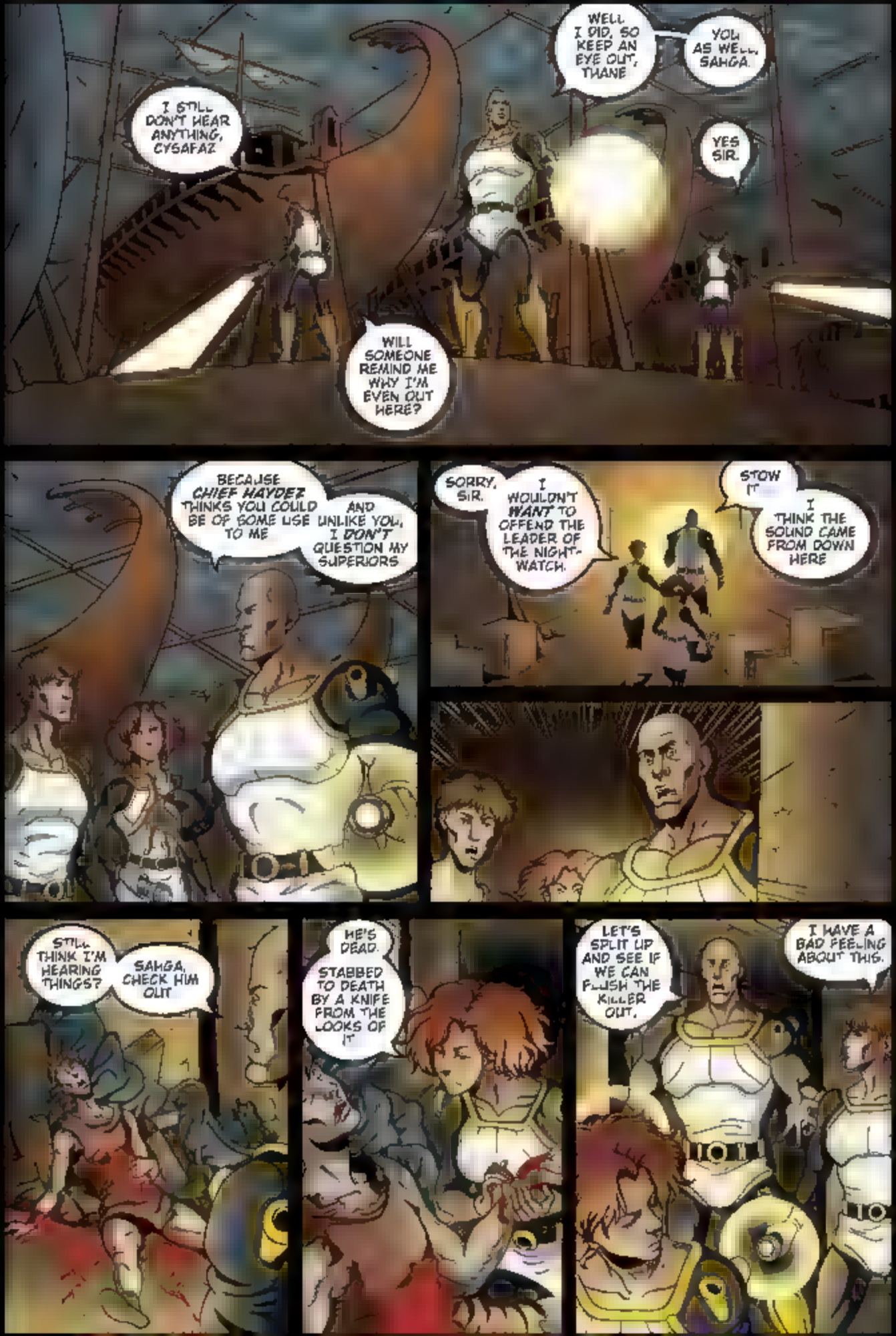
Name/Rank:	Hapiz
Position:	Former Navigation Officer
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Tauren
Homeworld:	Taurus

Biography:
Hapiz was a decorated Tauren navigation officer serving aboard the Cretus. He was known for his ability to quickly perform the calculations and guide his ship through even the most circuitous routes with ease. He was often teased about having an inner compass, a joke he did nothing to dissuade. Instead he always focused on the task at hand to the exclusion of anything else. After the crash, his powers were among the first to develop. When given the opportunity to serve in the Royal Guard, he did so solely out of boredom.

Personality Profile:
Hapiz is cold and analytical – rarely displaying any emotion. He's constantly calculating and always looking for the next challenge. He needs constant stimulation or he begins getting irritable and restless. To him, the Royal Guard is a distraction at most, and he has no real sense of loyalty to any faction. The closest he's come to showing any real emotion has been in his interaction with Hatha, whom he seems attracted to.

Powers / Abilities:
Hapiz has the ability to run at supersonic speeds. He uses this power to charge head-first into his opponents, ramming them at maximum velocity, while he remains seemingly unscathed by the impact. Additionally, his already impressive mental capabilities have been greatly augmented, granting him the ability to react and maneuver while travelling at full speed with incredible precision. From his point of view the world is moving in slow motion, which only further fuels his frustrations. He is frustrated by Thoth (Hermaz) who has repeatedly beat him in races.

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#9 APR 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEGENDS
BENNY POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOUJUN YANG
KUN SONG


I STILL DON'T HEAR ANYTHING, CYSAFAZ
WELL I DID, SO KEEP AN EYE OUT, THANE
YOU AS WELL, SAHGA.
YES SIR.
WILL SOMEONE REMIND ME WHY I'M EVEN OUT HERE?
BECAUSE CHIEF HAYDEZ THINKS YOU COULD BE OF SOME USE TO ME
AND UNLIKE YOU, I DON'T QUESTION MY SUPERIORS
SORRY, SIR.
I WOULDN'T WANT TO OFFEND THE LEADER OF THE NIGHT-WATCH.
STOW IT
I THINK THE SOUND CAME FROM DOWN HERE
STILL THINK I'M HEARING THINGS?
SAHGA, CHECK HIM OUT
HE'S DEAD.
STABBED TO DEATH BY A KNIFE FROM THE LOOKS OF IT
LET'S SPLIT UP AND SEE IF WE CAN FLUSH THE KILLER OUT.
I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

"SPLIT UP" HE SAYS
LIKE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.
THIS PLACE IS A MAZE
THE KILLER IS PROBABLY LONG
GONE?!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
GUYS, I'VE GOT SOMEONE OVER HERE!
HE'S TRAPPED!
LISTEN, LITTLE GUY, I DON'T WANT ANY
TROUBLE?!

NICE TRY, SQUIRT.
I'VE GOT YOU...
NOW?
DAMN.
WHERE THE HELLS ARE YOU, THANE?
THIS ISN'T FUNNY!
OH CRAP
STOP!
OKAY, NOW THIS IS JUST WRONG!

DID YOU SEE A SHORT GUY RUN PAST HERE?
LITTLE BASTARD WITH THE KNIFE?
YEAH.
NOPE, AND I DIDN'T CHASE HIM DOWN A DEAD END, WHERE HE DISAPPEARED, EITHER.
THIS ISN'T FUNNY, SAHGA.
WHEN DID YOU GET SO SERIOUS?
AS SOON AS HE TRIED TO STAB ME!
LET'S GO FIND CYGAFAZ.
BY THE FATES!
IS HE?
HIS HEAD IS INTACT
HE'S STILL ALIVE
WHO THE HELLS IS DOING THIS?
A BETTER QUESTION IS...
WHO THE HELLS COULD DO THIS TO HIM?!
LET'S GET HIM TO HARA AND THEN ALERT SURAS.
IT LOOKS AS IF SOMETHING DANGEROUS IS IN OUR MIDST

Name: Roak
Position: Former Helmsman, Lt. J.G.
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Avean
Homeworld: Helios

Biography:
Roak was the helmsman for the Chathon, Kronos' ship. Like most Aveans, his natural piloting skills made him a valuable member of the crew. He was entrusted with guarding Suras and Hurk when they were captured during the civil war. He volunteered because at the time, he saw it as a momentous activity; an excuse he'd overheard Nysus give Kronos when Nysus asked for the duty. He would later regret this, when Nysus subdued him and freed the prisoners, resulting in Kronos' capture and the end of the Civil War.

Personality Profile:
Roak craves attention and praise. He enjoys being in the spotlight and has found that serving Kronos' inner circle affords him that more often than not. He is quick to abuse what little power that he has, and is critical of anyone he feels is inferior to him, which is practically everyone.

Powers / Abilities:
Roak has the most powerful wings of all the Tytans observed so far. Additionally, his leg muscles, talons and back muscles are immense, and may rival even Hurk in their strength. His ability to grasp and take objects aloft easily exceeds even Typhon or Ekidna. Early on, in a scouting expedition, Roak encountered a full grown elephant. Intrigued by the beast, he swooped down, lifted it into the air and carried it hundreds of miles back to the rest of the Tytans... Neither the struggling animal, nor the distance, were an issue for Roak, who didn't break a sweat with the effort. He's not a particularly fast flyer, but his prowess in the air is a sight to behold.

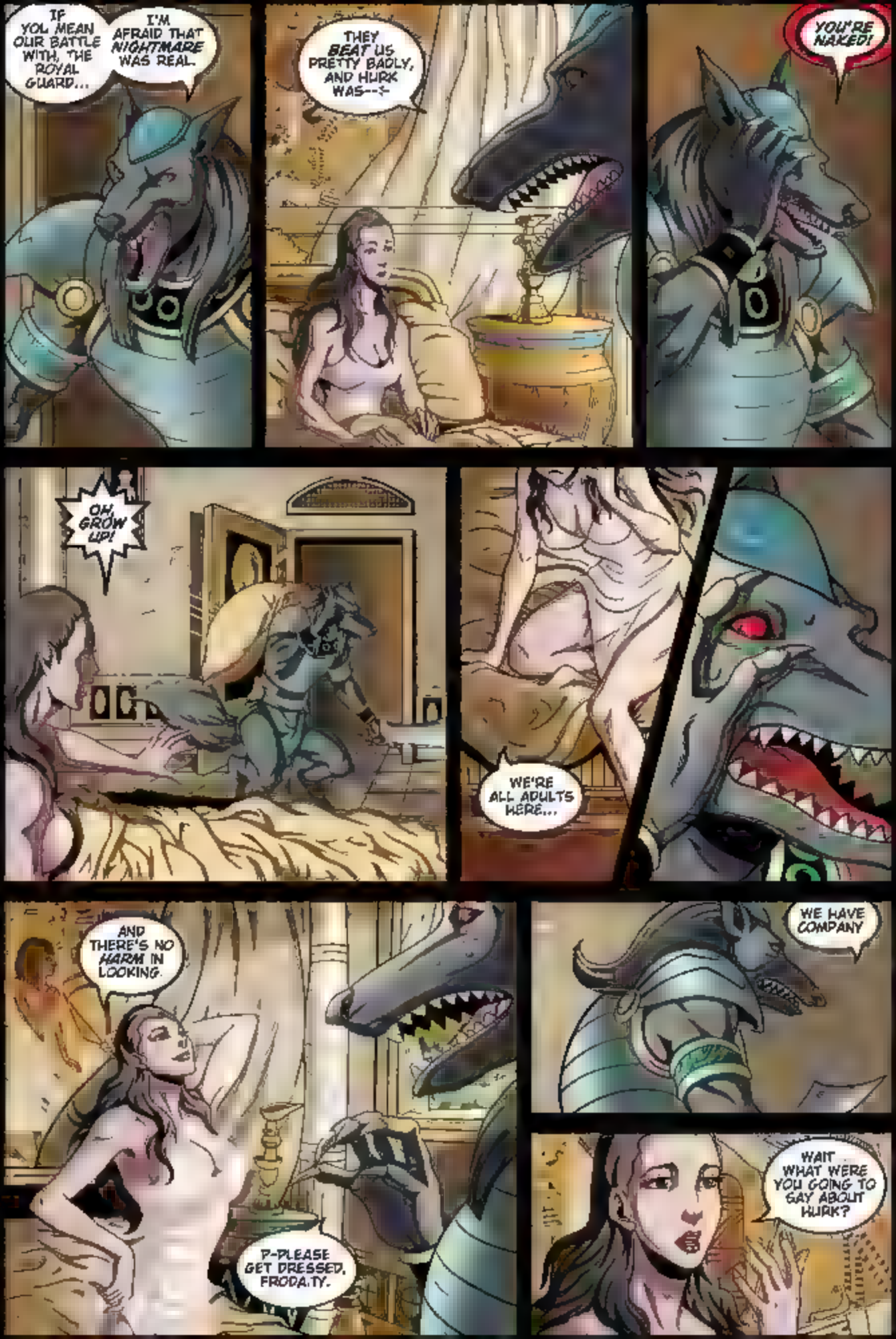
Name/Rank: Lt. Junior Grade Sahga
Position: Bio-tech Research Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Panthean
Homeworld: Vastedia

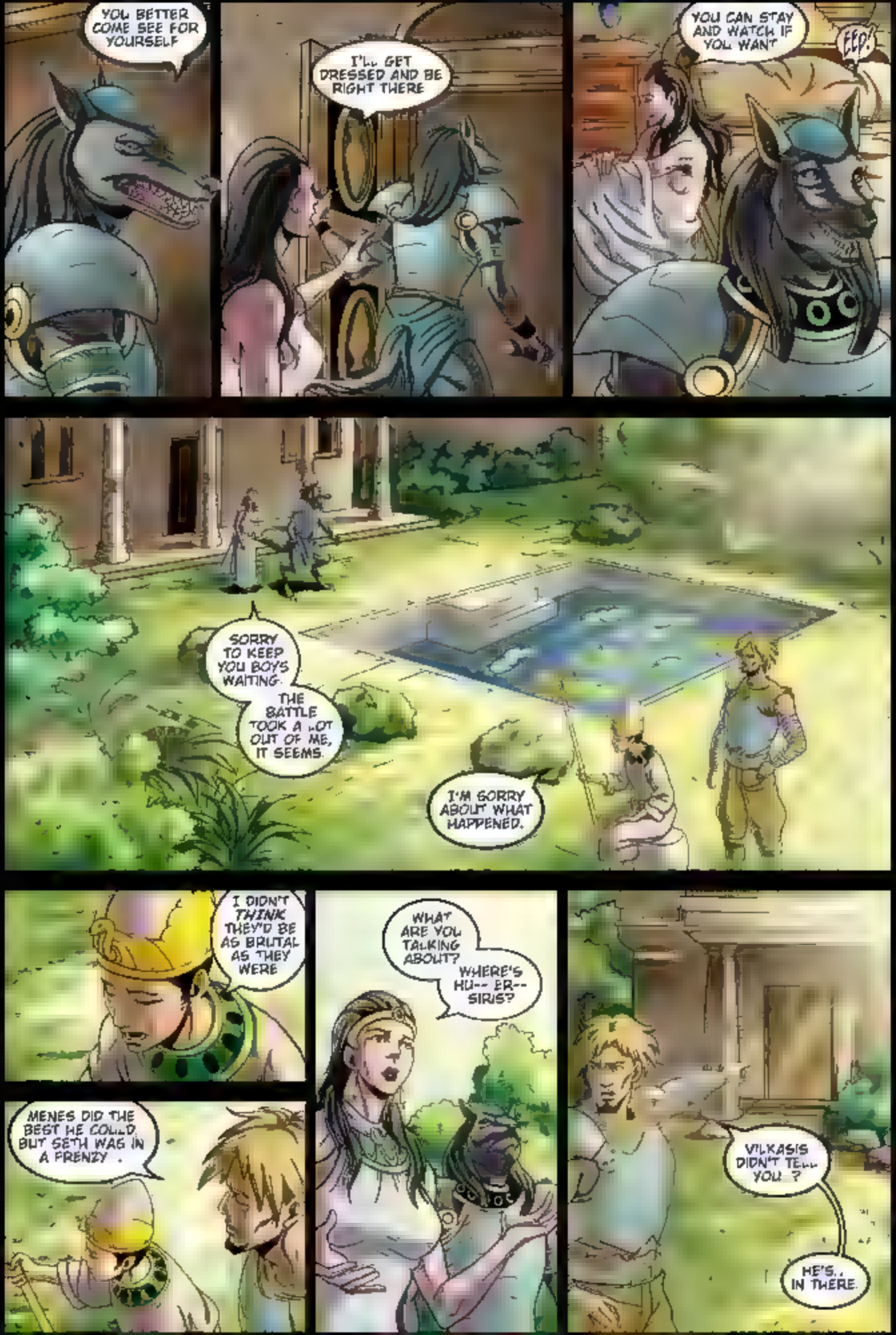
Biography:
Sahga is one of Hara's medical staff officers whose primary task is in the field of research. Specifically, she is called upon for advancing medical and xenobiology knowledge through her lab work. She has been able to help Hara develop new techniques and breakthroughs that have saved untold lives. Since the Star Core event and subsequent crash, she's been tasked by Hara to study these changes, as well as the biology of the native inhabitants. Much of what is known about these subjects is the direct result of her work.

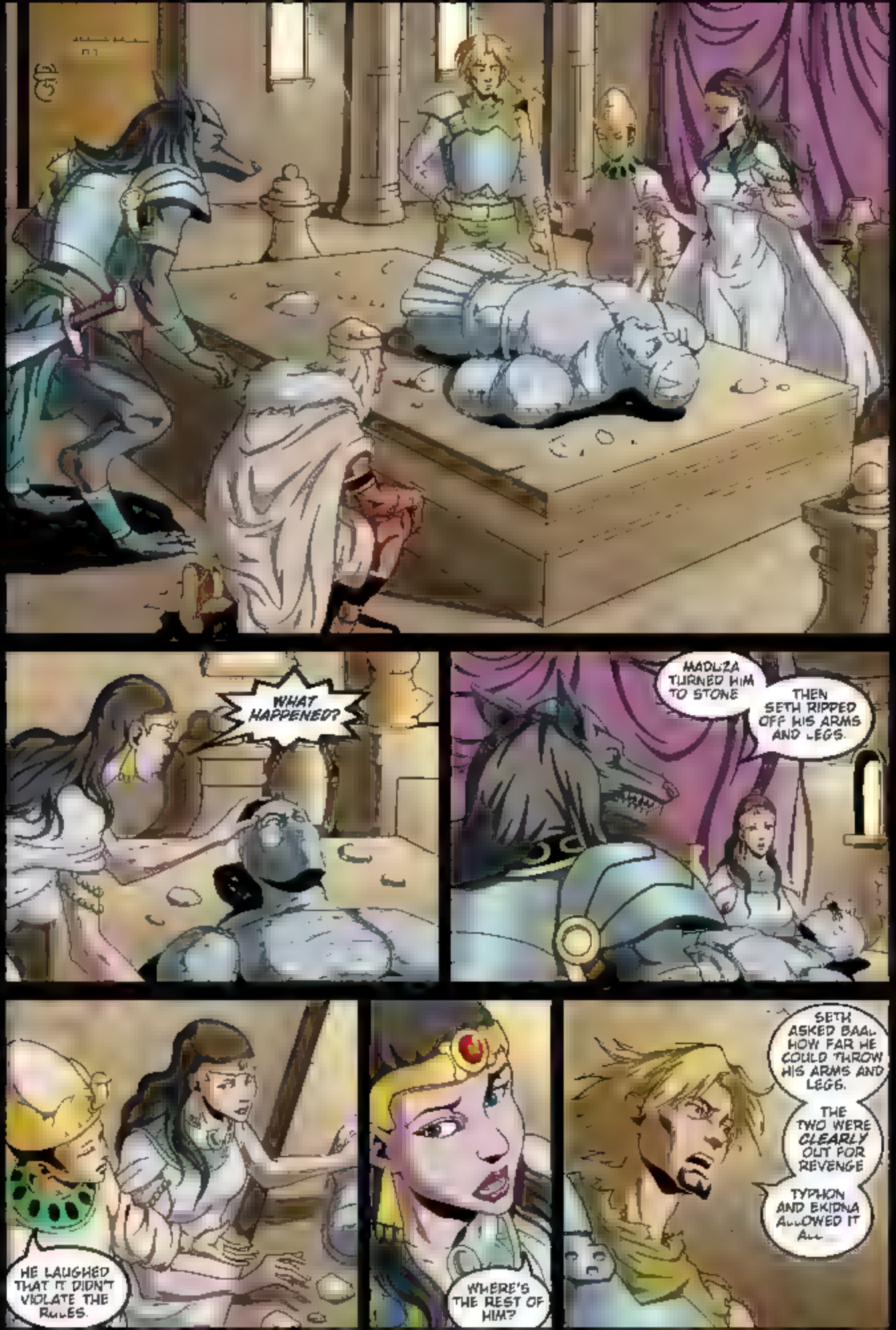
Personality Profile:
Like Hestya, Sahga is a typical Vastedian. She can be dark and moody one minute, then bubbly and happy the next. Her hot and cold nature is only matched by her sharp tongue and dry wit. She has no patience for silly questions, and is quick to respond sarcastically to anyone who asks them. Like Hestya, Sahga loves to gossip. Knowing this, Hara will never label any lab work with the patients' names. Because Sahga wouldn't let a little thing like patient confidentiality stand in the way of a good tale.

Powers / Abilities:
The people of arid Vastedia are known for their fiery world and personalities. Sahga is no exception. Her powers are a form of sonic burst she emits that excite the molecules of any target solid matter, causing them to liquefy. However, she must focus on one type of material at a time. So, for instance, she can melt a block of metal surrounding a person, leaving them unscathed. She can use this on organic or inorganic material, but the complex nature of organic materials make them more difficult.

NOOOo!
RUDE AWAKENING
STORY & LETTERS
BENNY P. POWELL
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS
WEILIN YANG
INKS
YOULIN YANG
COLORS
KLIN SONG
WHAT'S WRONG?!
ARE YOU UNDER ATTACK?
NO, SORRY, I GUESS I...
...WAS IT ALL A BAD DREAM?


IF YOU MEAN OUR BATTLE WITH THE ROYAL GUARD...
I'M AFRAID THAT NIGHTMARE WAS REAL.
THEY BEAT US PRETTY BADLY, AND HURK WAS--
YOU'RE NAKED!
OH, GROW UP!
WE'RE ALL ADULTS HERE...
AND THERE'S NO HARM IN LOOKING.
P-PLEASE GET DRESSED, FRODA.TY.
WE HAVE COMPANY
WAIT WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO SAY ABOUT HURK?


YOU BETTER COME SEE FOR YOURSELF
I'LL GET DRESSED AND BE RIGHT THERE
YOU CAN STAY AND WATCH IF YOU WANT
EEP!
SORRY TO KEEP YOU BOYS WAITING.
THE BATTLE TOOK A LOT OUT OF ME, IT SEEMS.
I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.
I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D BE AS BRUTAL AS THEY WERE
MENES DID THE BEST HE COULD, BUT SETH WAS IN A FRENZY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHERE'S HU-- ER-- SIRIS?
VILKASIS DIDN'T TELL YOU...?
HE'S... IN THERE.


WHAT HAPPENED?
MADUZA TURNED HIM TO STONE
THEN SETH RIPPED OFF HIS ARMS AND LEGS.
HE LAUGHED THAT IT DIDN'T VIOLATE THE RULES.
WHERE'S THE REST OF HIM?
SETH ASKED BAAL HOW FAR HE COULD THROW HIS ARMS AND LEGS.
THE TWO WERE CLEARLY OUT FOR REVENGE
TYPHON AND EKIDNA ALLOWED IT ALL

HE'S STABLE FOR NOW
IS THAT YOU, NY-?
THE NAME'S SHEZMU, MA'AM.
THOTH FLEW ME HERE TO HELP
I SEE. SHEZMU WHAT IS IT YOU'RE DOING?
I'M KEEPING MADUZA'S STASIS EFFECTS FROM FADING ON HIM.
WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE TURNED BACK TO FLESH RIGHT NOW
SO IT'S BEST TO KEEP HIM THIS WAY FOR THE MOMENT
THE OTHERS ARE ALL OUT LOOKING FOR THE REST OF HIM.
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT
NO, THE FAULT'S MINE. WE SHOULD'VE IGNORED SETH AND FEHN IN THE FIRST PLACE.
SETH AND THE OTHERS DID THIS, AND NOT US
WHAT CAN WE DO?
THERE'S NO POINT IN TAKING BLAME THAT BELONGS TO THEM.
WE CAN START BY HELPING YOUNG MENES, WHILE WE WAIT FOR THOTH AND THE REST TO GET BACK.

Name/Rank:	Lieutenant J.G. Thane
Position:	Engineering Crewman
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Parthenia Prime

Biography:
Thane is a brilliant engineer and fancies himself Haydez's right hand man. It's simply unfortunate that Haydez is unaware of this perceived role. In truth, Thane is just one of many dozens of valued engineers, from a vast collection of the finest minds the Academy has ever trained. He's smart and good at his job, but nowhere near as much as he believes himself to be. Recently, his powers have caused him to destroy sensitive equipment, earning him a spot on the Night Watch, as a way to keep him out of trouble.

Personality Profile:
Thane takes arrogance and self-importance to new heights. He is eager to prove himself superior to his peers (and even his betters) which will often cause him to question authority or be abrasive. The irony is, if he would calm down and apply himself, he might easily earn the respect and notice he craves, granting him a spot at Haydez's side.

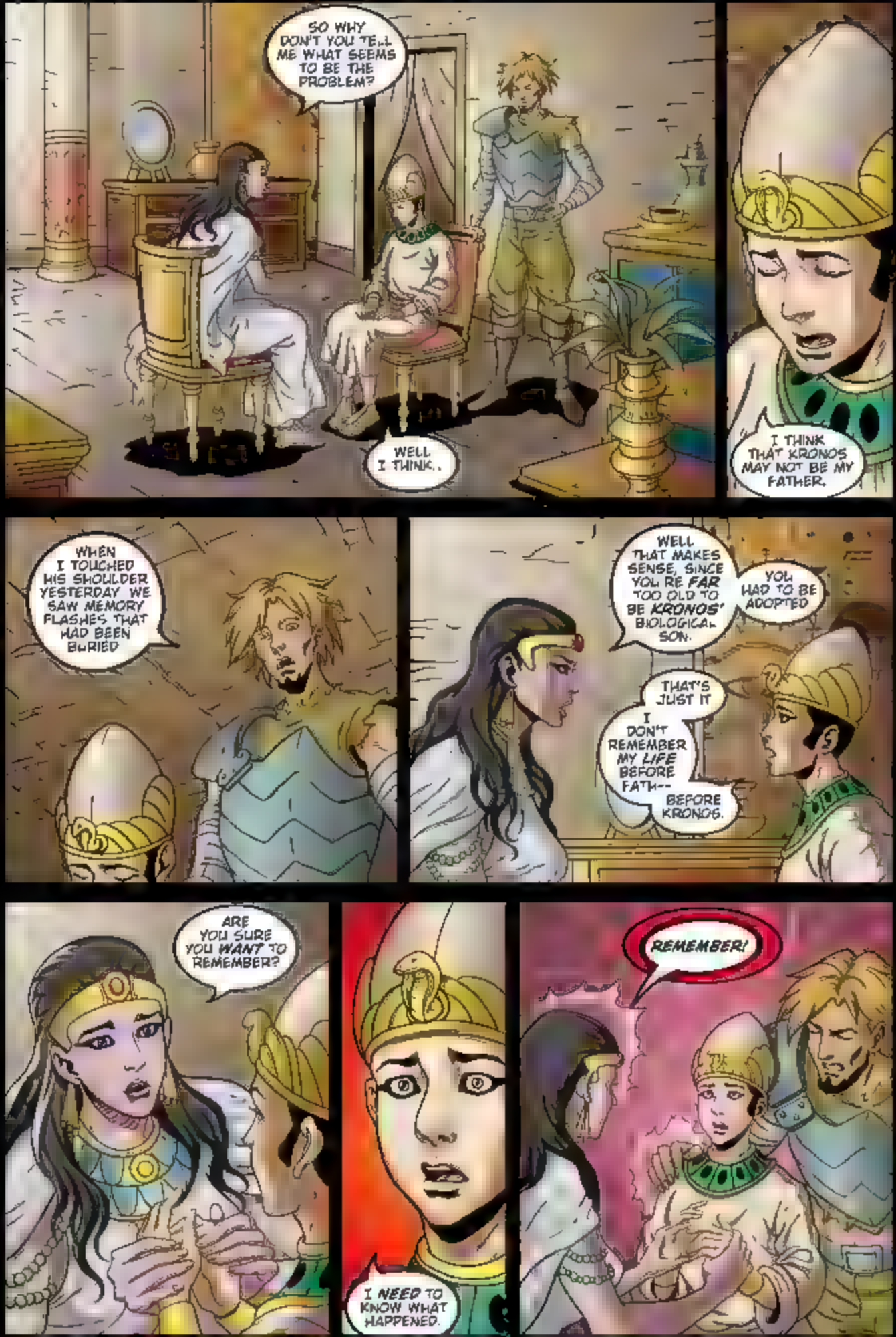
Powers / Abilities:
Thane has the ability to disburse his molecules into a dark cloud, allowing anything to harmlessly pass through his billowy form. He can control this form completely, and use it to fly, enter the smallest of cracks, or other offensive combat uses. Additionally, he can do the same to any objects he's touching, such as his clothing or weapons with ease and cause them to reform unharmed. The moment he releases an object from his control, it instantly reverts back to a solid state. The maximum amount of mass he can use this ability on seems to be equal to his own body mass.

Name/Rank: Lieutenant Cysafaz
Position: Night Watch Commander
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Torsian
Homeworld: Torsica

Biography:
Cysafaz is a well-respected member of the security forces and an impressive warrior. He has long been the leader of the Night Watch division of the crew, working directly under Hurk's command. He is easily Hurk's most dependable man. During the civil war, his position led to a tragic turn of events for Cysafaz when he uncovered his own lover, Sapdet, was attempting sabotage. Without hesitation, he acted to stop her efforts and turned her in. It broke his heart, but not even love can deter his sense of duty.

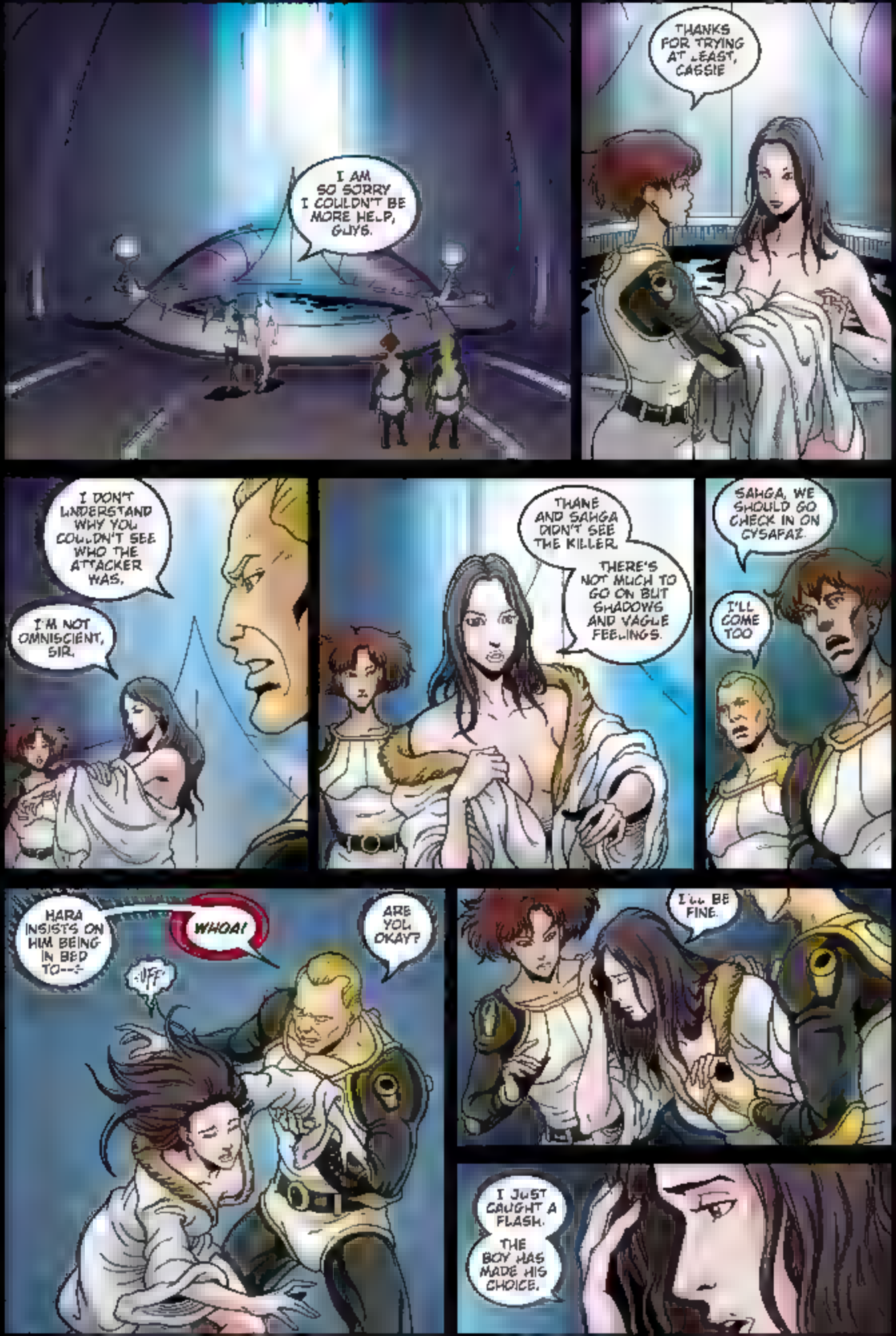
Personality Profile:
He is a typical Torsian in many ways. He is strong, determined, loyal and fierce in battle. However, he used to be more open and warm, and was even coming out of his shell a bit due to the affections of Sapdet. After he turned her in, he became even more distant and withdrawn emotionally. His sour disposition poorly masks a deep pain and inner conflict over his lost love. Ever opening up again may prove to be an uphill battle for him.

Powers / Abilities:
The Torsians have always been physically strong, with dense muscles hardened by living in the heavy gravity of their world. Cysafaz's inner turmoil has given him the ability to convert kinetic energy, using it for a variety of functions. He can absorb any impacts directed at him and use the force to augment his own strength and speed. The harder he is hit, the harder he hits back. He can also expend this energy as a beam of force. There is a limit to how much he can hold, and it begins dissipating as soon as he gains it unless it is used.


SO WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM?
WELL I THINK..
I THINK THAT KRONOS MAY NOT BE MY FATHER.
WHEN I TOUCHED HIS SHOULDER YESTERDAY WE SAW MEMORY FLASHES THAT HAD BEEN BURIED
WELL THAT MAKES SENSE, SINCE YOU'RE FAR TOO OLD TO BE KRONOS' BIOLOGICAL SON.
YOU HAD TO BE ADOPTED
THAT'S JUST IT I DON'T REMEMBER MY LIFE BEFORE FATH--
BEFORE KRONOS.
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO REMEMBER?
I NEED TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
REMEMBER!

HANG ON TIGHT, BOY
I NEED YOU ALIVE, OR I'D HAVE KILLED YOU LIKE I DID YOUR PARENTS.
WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE BOY?
HE WOULD MAKE THE PERFECT SPECIMEN.
HIS MEMORY HAS BEEN WIPED CLEAN.
IT'S A GOOD FIRST STEP.
THEN I MAY HAVE FURTHER USE OF HIM.
WAKE UP, MENES.
HELLO SON.
GIVE YOUR DAD A HUG.
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME RULE THIS PLANET

WHY?
THEY USED HIM AS A TEST SUBJECT?!
I KNEW THAT DR. CHU HAD BEEN TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO WIPE THE SYRENES' MEMORIES...
I'M SO SORRY, MENES.
IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO.
THERE IS...
YOU GUYS ARE WORKING AGAINST KRONOS, AREN'T YOU?
WHAT?
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?
I'M YOUNG BUT I'M NOT STUPID.
WHAT IF WE ARE..?
THEN I'D WANT IN.


I AM SO SORRY I COULDN'T BE MORE HELP, GUYS.
THANKS FOR TRYING AT LEAST, CASSIE
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU COULDN'T SEE WHO THE ATTACKER WAS.
I'M NOT OMNISCIENT, SIR.
THANE AND SAHGA DIDN'T SEE THE KILLER.
THERE'S NOT MUCH TO GO ON BUT SHADOWS AND VAGUE FEELINGS.
SAHGA, WE SHOULD GO CHECK IN ON CYSAFAZ.
I'LL COME TOO
HARA INSISTS ON HIM BEING IN BED TO--÷
WHOA!
-UFF
ARE YOU OKAY?
I'LL BE FINE.
I JUST CAUGHT A FLASH.
THE BOY HAS MADE HIS CHOICE.

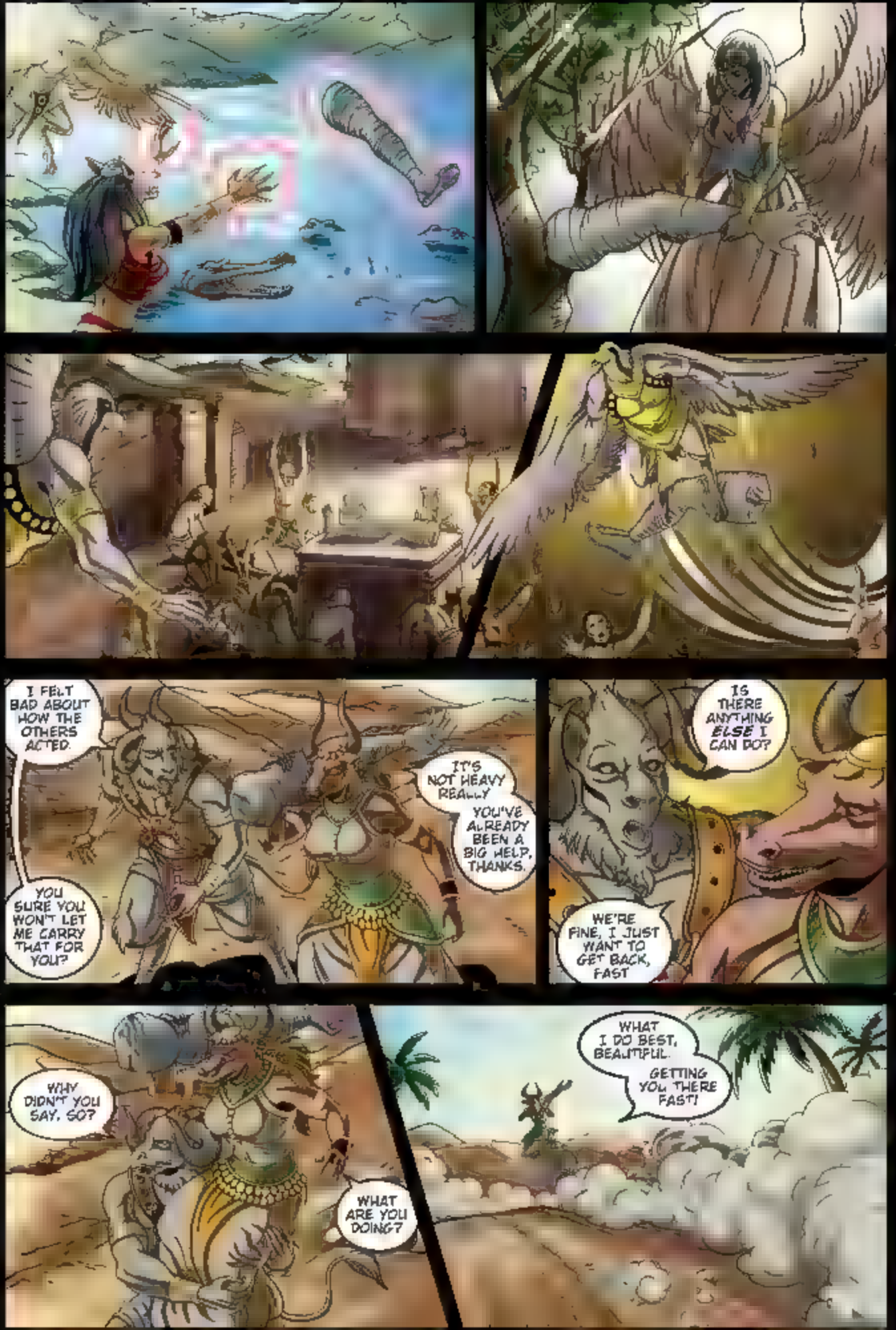
CASSIE WAS ABLE TO GIVE US A GENERAL VICINITY...
BUT FINDING A STONE LEG IN ALL THIS SAND IS TOUGH.
THE SOONER WE'RE DONE, THE BETTER, IF YOU ASK ME..
WHY ARE YOU SO SKITTISH, B'ST?
CATS DON'T FLY
YEAH WELL CATS EAT BIRDS, TOO.
YOU'D ENJOY IT IF I BIT YOU.
WHY B'ST ARE YOU FLIRTING WITH ME?
MAYBE IF YOU WERE IN YOUR REAL F[illegible].
YOU'RE KINDA CUTE THEN.
YOUR COUSIN, S'KET IS A HYBRID
SO I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED THAT YOU'RE MORE LIBERAL THAN MOST NEMEANS
I'D RATHER NOT TALK ABOUT--
I SEE IT!

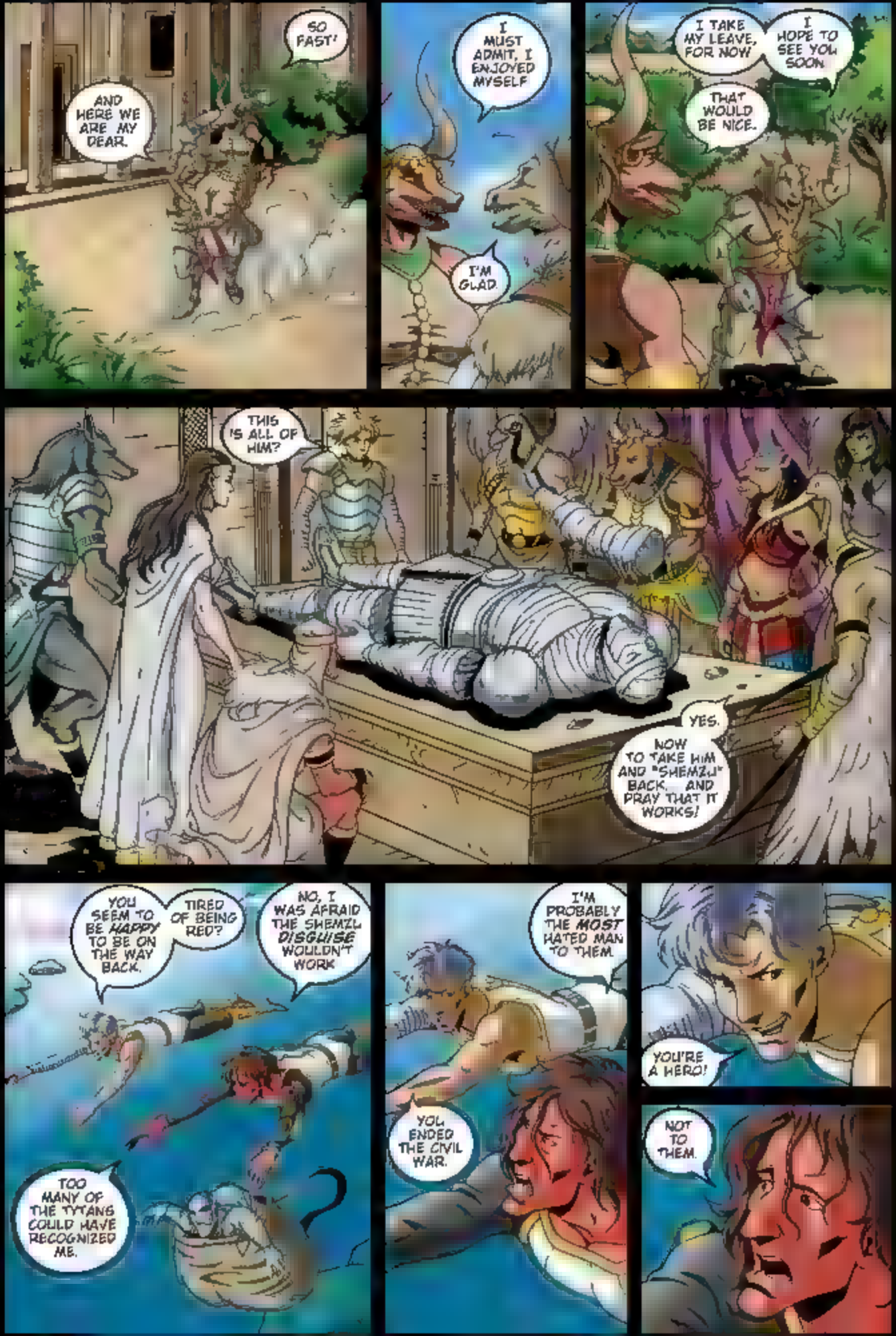
Name/Rank: Prince Menes
Race: Human
Homeworld: Earth

Biography:
Menes wasn't born into royalty, but instead was the son of a poor family that lived on the outskirts of the capital city in an early middle Egyptian kingdom. His family was brutally killed in front of him by Fehn. The boy was taken by the bloodthirsty Anubii before Kronos who interrogated him. Later, Kronos had Dr. Chu perform experiments on him in order to erase his memories. The Doctor succeeded, and in a strange twist, Kronos adopted the boy and convinced him that he was his biological son. Menes recently learned the truth, and has decided to join forces against his "father" for what was done to him.

Personality Profile:
Menes is an incredibly bright and perceptive young man. Kronos has taught him the strategies, tactics, diplomacy, and other training a leader would need to learn. The exact purpose Kronos has for taking Menes under his wing is unknown, but the boy's aptitude and appetite for knowledge was astounding for one so young. Unfortunately, by the age of fifteen, Menes began to become bored with his studies. Kronos, having little patience for such insubordination, let his temper flare. This display of anger directed toward him stirred up his emotions and triggered his repressed memories. Now that he knows the truth, he's a driven and intense young man -- a wild card in the epic battle between these two god-like forces.

Powers / Abilities:
He has not been touched by the Star Core, and doesn't possess any superhuman traits. However, he has the full military training and leadership knowledge imparted to him by his "father" Kronos. This alone makes him a very powerful human.


I FELT BAD ABOUT HOW THE OTHERS ACTED.
IT'S NOT HEAVY REALLY
YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN A BIG HELP, THANKS.
YOU SURE YOU WON'T LET ME CARRY THAT FOR YOU?
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?
WE'RE FINE, I JUST WANT TO GET BACK, FAST
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY, SO?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT I DO BEST, BEAUTIFUL.
GETTING YOU THERE FAST!


SO FAST!
AND HERE WE ARE MY DEAR.
I MUST ADMIT, I ENJOYED MYSELF
I'M GLAD.
I TAKE MY LEAVE, FOR NOW!
I HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON.
THAT WOULD BE NICE.
THIS 'S ALL OF HIM?
YES.
NOW TO TAKE HIM AND "SHEMZU" BACK... AND PRAY THAT IT WORKS!
YOU SEEM TO BE HAPPY TO BE ON THE WAY BACK.
TIRED OF BEING RED?
NO, I WAS AFRAID THE SHEMZU DISGUISE WOULDN'T WORK
TOO MANY OF THE TYTANS COULD HAVE RECOGNIZED ME.
I'M PROBABLY THE MOST HATED MAN TO THEM.
YOU ENDED THE CIVIL WAR.
YOU'RE A HERO!
NOT TO THEM.

HE'S WAKING UP...
YOU GAVE US QUITE A SCARE, HURK.
WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?
WHY AM I SO STIFF?
MADUZA TURNED YOU TO STONE...
AND THEN SETH SHATTERED YOU.
WHAT?!
DON'T WORRY, WE FOUND ALL BUT ONE PIECE...
BUT YOU WEREN'T USING THAT PIECE, ANYWAY.
GOTCHA!

GET OVER HERE!
HURK, BE CAREFUL!
WHAM-O!
I GOT YA!
MY LEGS ARE SO WEAK!
YOU SHOULDN'T TRY TO WALK YET
YOU'LL HEAL SOON, BUT YOU WERE SEVERELY INJURED.
I'D RECOMMEND STAYING OFF YOUR FEET FOR NOW.
YOU ALWAYS WANT TO CODDLE YOUR PATIENTS, HARA.
CAREFUL HURK...
THE LAST GAL YOU TICKED OFF GOT YA IN THIS MEGG!
AM I RIGHT, LADIES?
WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO USE THIS CANE AND SEE IF IT HELPS..?
THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE...
WHAT'S THAT, SIR?
YOU'LL SEE...

THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO WANTED TO SEE YOU, HURK.
MY TROOPS!?
WE WANTED YOU TO SEE THAT WE ARE STILL HARD AT WORK IN YOUR ABSENCE
YOUR MEN ARE THE FIELD LEADERS OF THE ARMY NOW
THE LILYMPEANS STAND READY
HOW MANY OF THEM HAVE MANIFESTED POWERS?
ALL OF THEM!

Name/Rank: Enki
Position: Former Criminal
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Tauren
Homeworld: Taurus

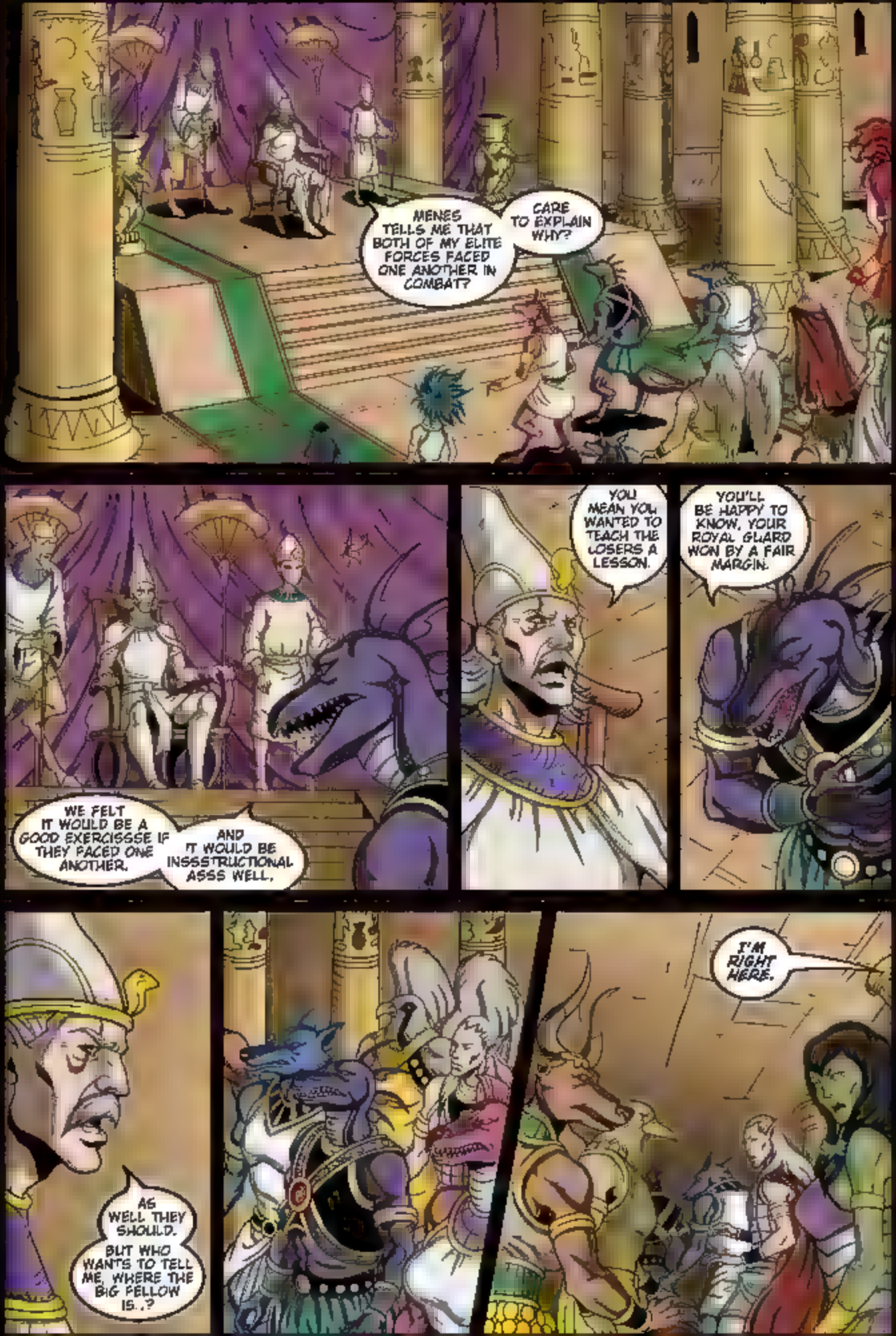
Biography:
Enki is incredibly small, while his brother, Gugalanna was strong and tough. So it was up to his brother to protect him, endearing his brother to Enki. Enki was, however, incredibly clever. So when Gugalanna became a criminal, he used his brother's genius to commit crimes he could never have pulled off himself. They were finally caught and included among the Tytans. After the crash, Enki and his brother escaped, but Enki turned on his brother when they violently overthrew Uruk. He now serves their Queen dutifully.

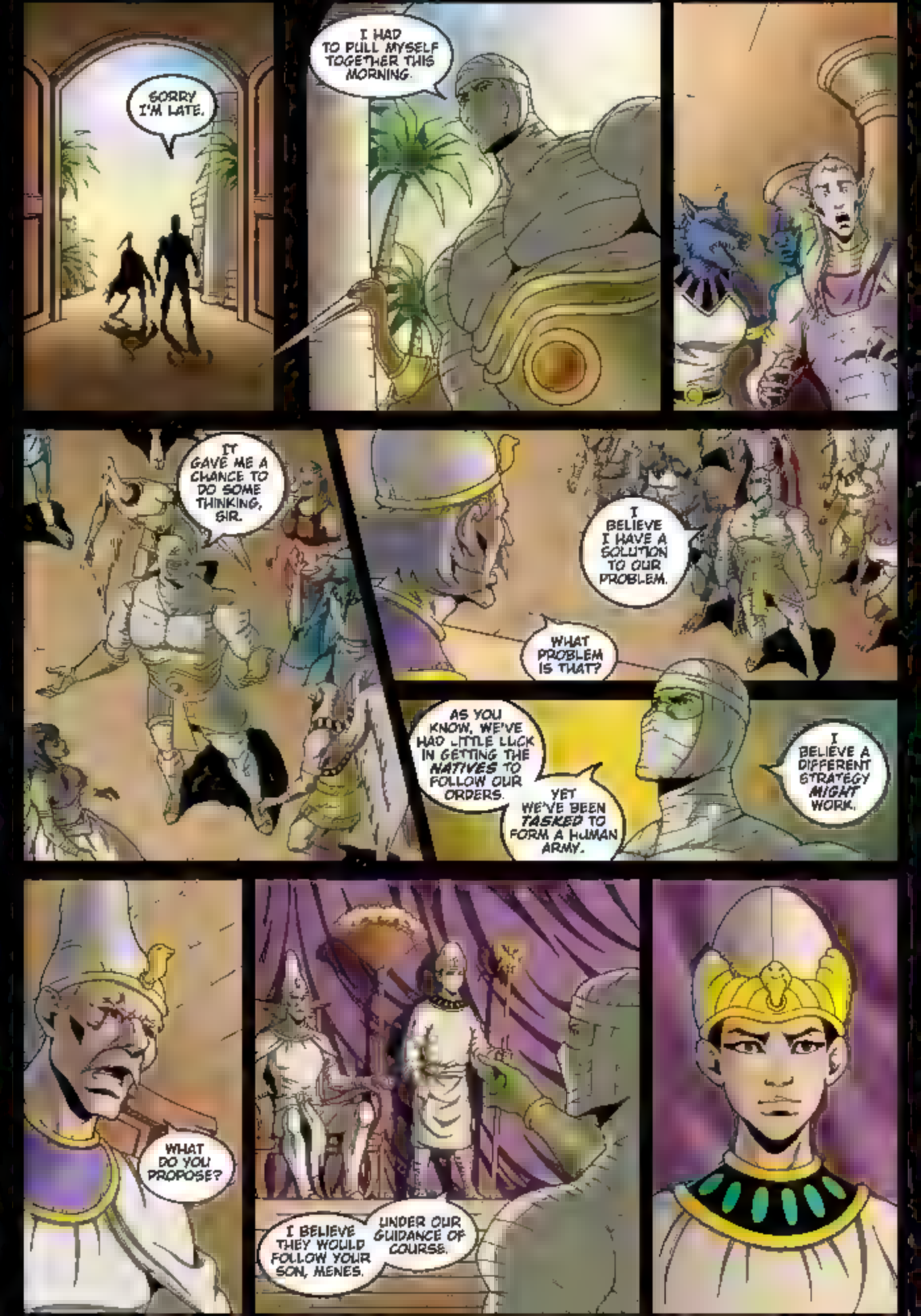
Personality Profile:
Enki has a heart bigger than his small body. One of the reasons he helped his brother plan his crimes was so nobody would ever be hurt. He has a strong sense of family as well, and loves his brother deeply, despite his brother's obvious flaws. He is intensely loyal and now channels his mental and physical powers in a positive manner for the benefit of Ninsun, Queen of Uruk, whose family he feels guilty about not saving.

Powers / Abilities:
Enki has the ability to project immense volumes of water from his mouth in varying degrees of intensity. He's stated that he could use these water spouts to kill if he should wish to, or use them to simply knock someone down. Unlike Saiden, he doesn't control the water he generates, he simply sprays it. It's most likely that he has a limited form of teleportation that summons the water for his use. Enki has also been mutated in a way that has granted him fish-like scales instead of fur, webbed hands and the ability to breathe underwater.

DON'T BE SO COCKY, MY FRIEND.
I'D LIKE TO ADDRESS THE TROOPS, SIR.
GO AHEAD, THEY'RE YOUR MEN.
THANK YOU, SIR.
CREW, AS YOU KNOW, WE'VE BEEN PREPARING OURSELVES. .
FOR THE INEVITABLE BATTLE BETWEEN OUR FORCES AND THOSE FOLLOWING KRONOS.
WE WILL HAVE WEAPONS THEY DO NOT, AND SURPRISE ON OUR SIDE
BUT I DON'T WANT US TO FOOL OURSELVES.
KRONOS' PEOPLE ARE BEING TRAINED AS WELL..
AND THEY OUTNUMBER US THIRTY TO ONE.
I LEARNED FIRST-HAND THAT THIS ENEMY IS TOUGH AND PAID THE PRICE FOR MY HUBRIS.
SO AS YOU TRAIN, I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE BETTER THAN JUST YOUR BEST .
YOU'LL NEED TO BE PERFECT.
AND BY WORKING WITH EACH OTHER AND OUR ALLIES, YOU WILL BE PERFECT!
AND TOGETHER WE WILL WIN!

ETHAYNIA?!
I WAS JUST COMING TO SEE YOU.
PLEASE COME IN?
OF COURSE.
HOW IS YOUR LEG?
IT WILL MEND.
BUT I HOPE THAT'S NOT WHY YOU CAME TO SEE ME.
.OR WHY YOU WERE WALKING AWAY ?
SORRY
I JUST FELT SILLY COMING TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS.
WHY WOULD YOU EVER FEEL SILLY ABOUT THAT?
BECAUSE LAST TIME WE WERE INTERRUPTED BY HERMAZ WHEN.
WELL THERE'S LITTLE CHANCE HE'LL INTERRUPT US TONIGHT
GOOD FOR HIM.
BECAUSE IF HE DOES, I'LL HAVE TO KILL HIM.


MENES TELLS ME THAT BOTH OF MY ELITE FORCES FACED ONE ANOTHER IN COMBAT?
CARE TO EXPLAIN WHY?
WE FELT IT WOULD BE A GOOD EXERCISSSE IF THEY FACED ONE ANOTHER.
AND IT WOULD BE INSSSTRUCTIONAL ASSS WELL.
YOU MEAN YOU WANTED TO TEACH THE LOSERS A LESSON.
YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW, YOUR ROYAL GUARD WON BY A FAIR MARGIN.
AS WELL THEY SHOULD.
BUT WHO WANTS TO TELL ME, WHERE THE BIG FELLOW IS..?
I'M RIGHT HERE.


SORRY I'M LATE.
I HAD TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER THIS MORNING.
IT GAVE ME A CHANCE TO DO SOME THINKING, SIR.
I BELIEVE I HAVE A SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEM.
WHAT PROBLEM IS THAT?
AS YOU KNOW, WE'VE HAD LITTLE LUCK IN GETTING THE NATIVES TO FOLLOW OUR ORDERS.
YET WE'VE BEEN TASKED TO FORM A HUMAN ARMY.
I BELIEVE A DIFFERENT STRATEGY MIGHT WORK.
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE?
I BELIEVE THEY WOULD FOLLOW YOUR SON, MENES.
UNDER OUR GUIDANCE OF COURSE.

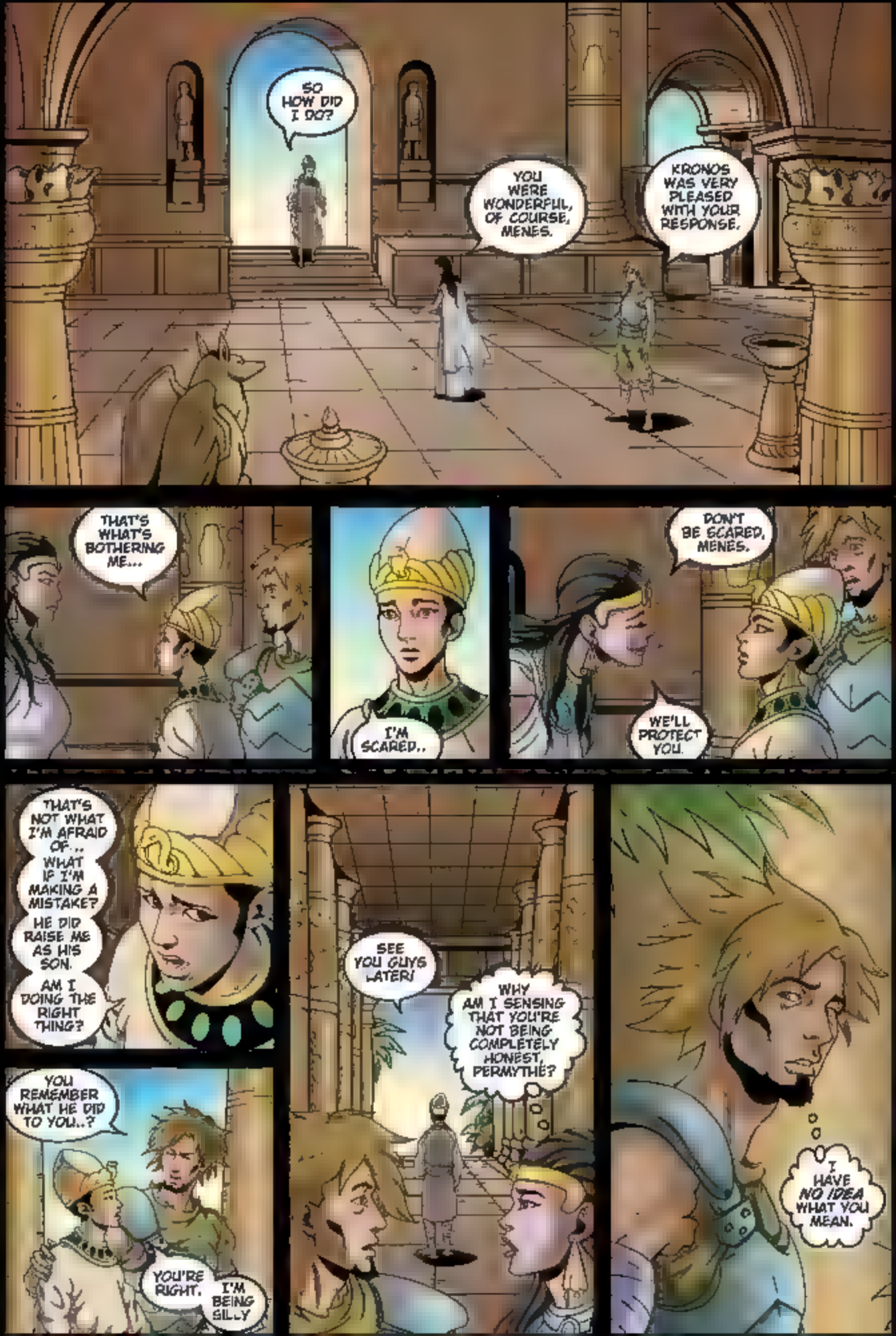
YOU THINK MY SON IS UP TO THE TASK?
THERE SSS MERIT TO THE IDEA, SSSIR.
THE PEOPLE DO LOVE HIM.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, SON?
IT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TRAINED ME FOR, FATHER.
SO BE IT!
THE GUARDIANS WILL HELP MENES TRAIN A NATIVE ARMY FOR OUR GLORIOUS CAUSE.
BEGIN RIGHT AWAY!
ARE YOU OKAY, SIR?
I'M BETTER THAN OKAY, PAWN.
YEARS AGO, WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT FEHN HAD DONE TO THAT BOY'S PARENTS,
I HAD TO DO SOME-THING!
WIPING HIS MEMORY WAS A MERCY
BUT BY THE FATES, I'VE GROWN TO LOVE HIM AS MY OWN.
TODAY I WATCHED HIM BECOME A MAN.
MY SON IS GROWING UP.
I COULDN'T BE MORE PROUD

Alias:	Siris
Real Name:	Lt. Commander Hurk
Position:	Security Officer
Starship:	Ulympea (Tytan infiltrator)
Race:	Torsian (Orion disguise)
Homeworld:	Torsica (Orion disguise)

Biography:
When one of the last phases of the planned infiltration of the Tytan camp was underway, it became necessary for a commanding officer to be in charge. The problem is, Hurk was well known among the Tytans. So Hurk was given the identity of a burn victim from Orion who was a staunch supporter of Kronos, and with Permythe's help seamlessly inserted himself into the so-called "Guardians" as their leader along with Isis. He has a standing rivalry with Seth after being shattered by him.

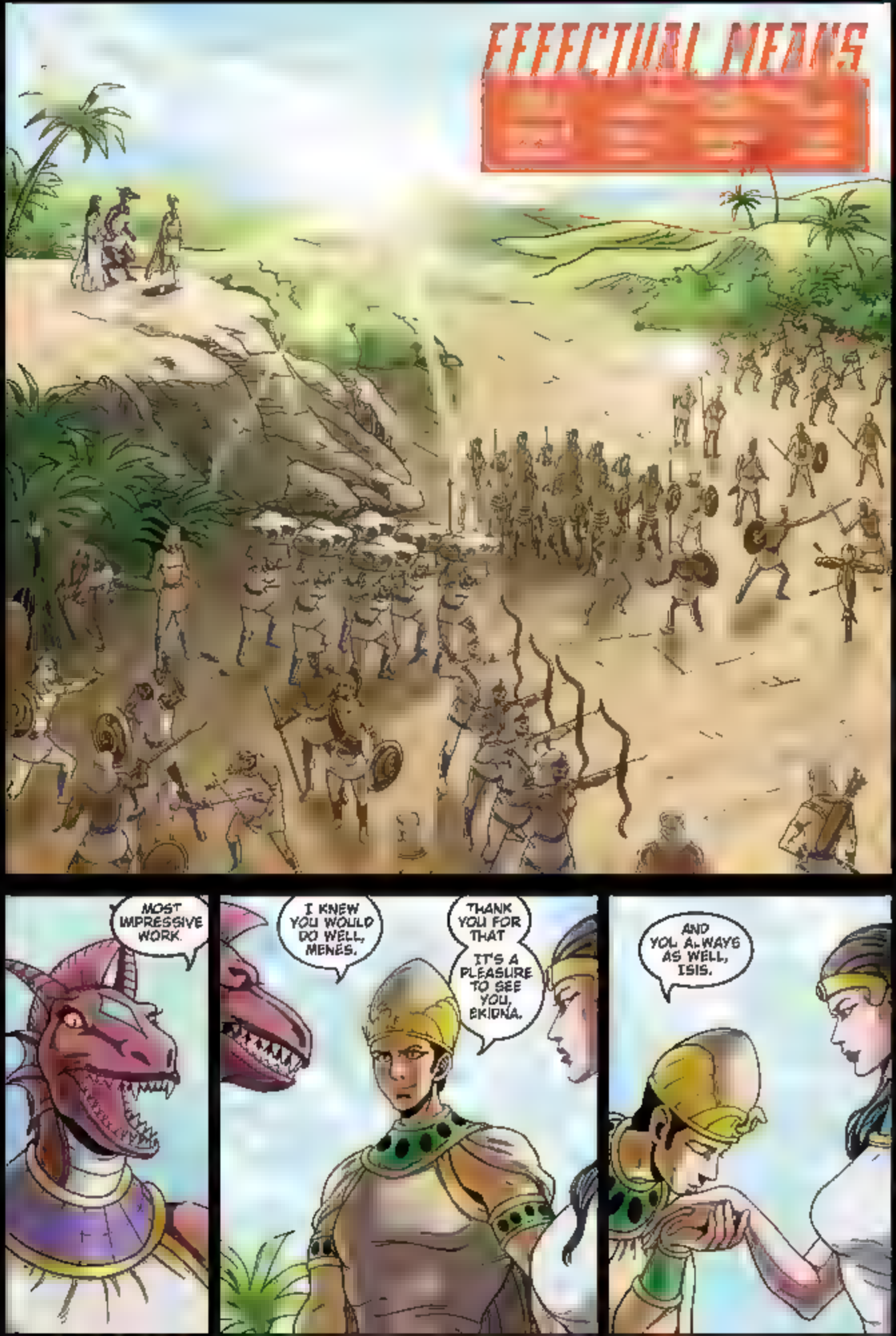
Personality Profile:
Recent events have conspired to open Hurk/Siris up greatly. He has finally begun to explore his feelings for Ethaynia and her for him as well. They've even begun an intimate relationship. Further, Hurk was greatly humbled by the crushing defeat he and his team suffered at the hands of the so-called "Royal Guard" forcing him to realize that he needs to respect his enemies and not rely on brute strength alone.

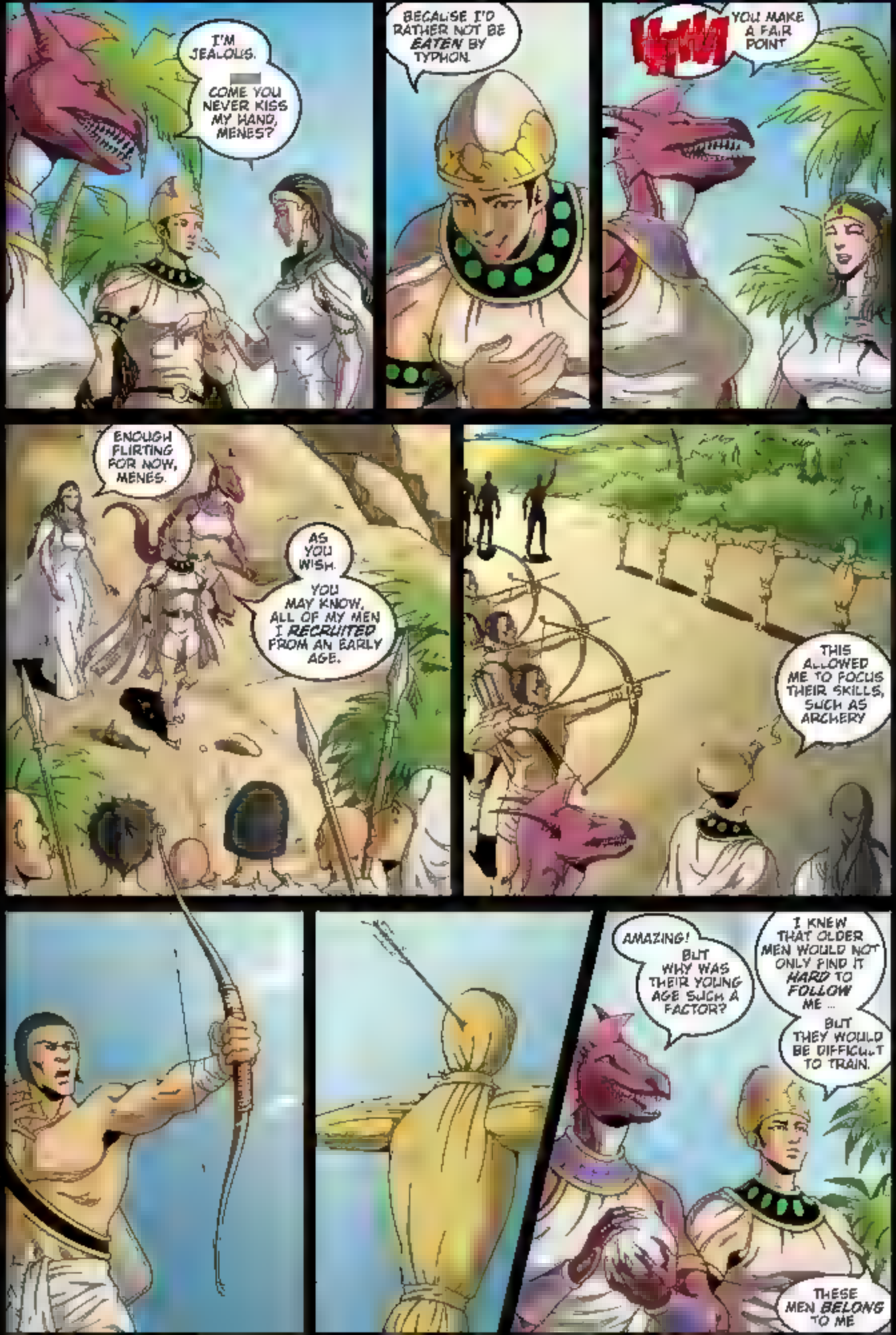
Powers / Abilities:
The Torsians have always been physically strong, with dense muscles hardened by living in the heavy gravity of their world. Hurk's transformation was among the first visible, as it caused him to grow nearly a full foot taller than he had been and increased his strength immensely. The full extent of his new strength has not yet been fully measured, but he has knocked out H'mbawa the Nemean, and the gigantic Baal with a single punch in both instances. He may very well be the most physically strong being in the world.

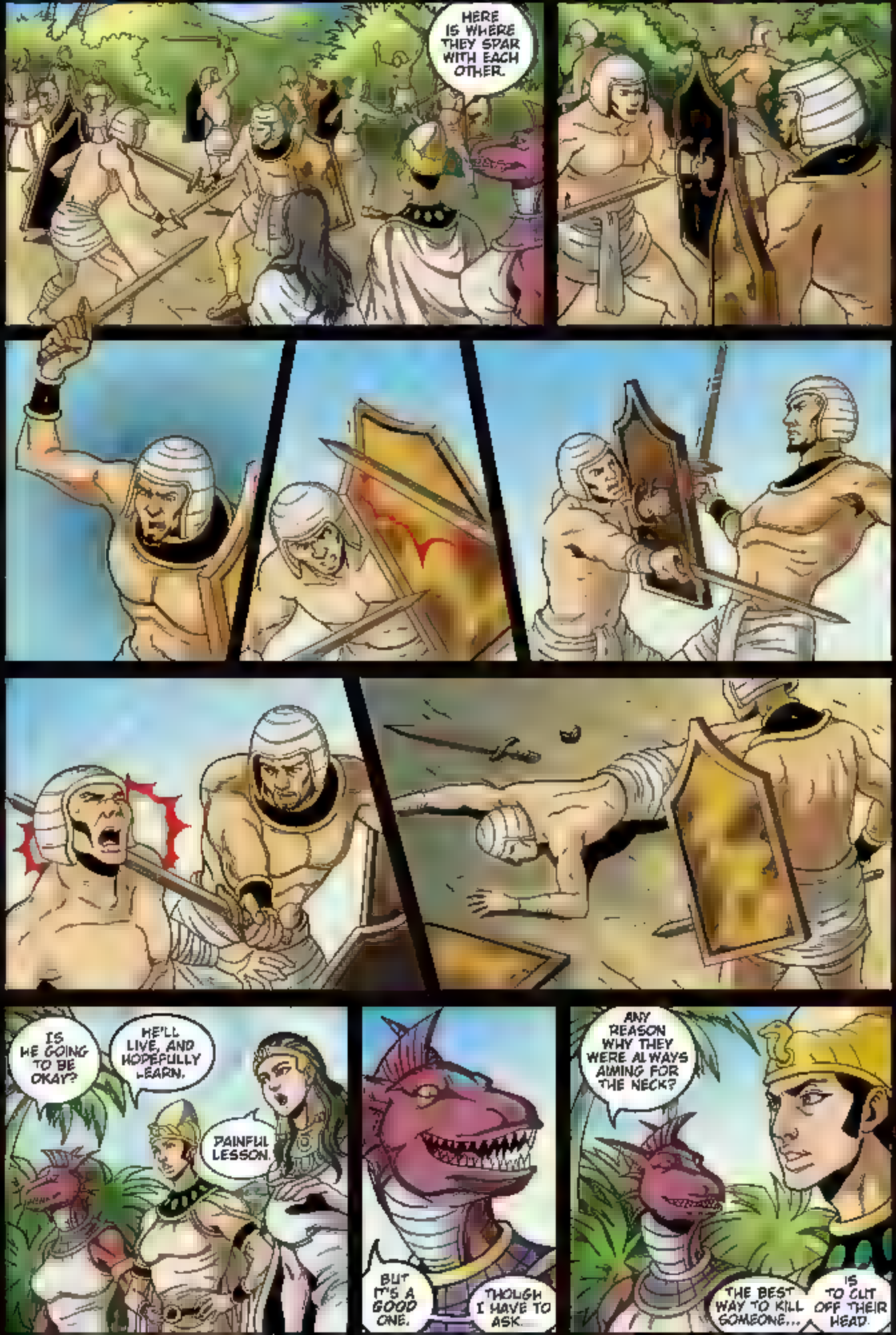

SO HOW DID I DO?
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, OF COURSE, MENES.
KRONOS WAS VERY PLEASED WITH YOUR RESPONSE.
THAT'S WHAT'S BOTHERING ME...
I'M SCARED..
DON'T BE SCARED, MENES.
WE'LL PROTECT YOU.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M AFRAID OF... WHAT IF I'M MAKING A MISTAKE? HE DID RAISE ME AS HIS SON. AM I DOING THE RIGHT THING?
SEE YOU GUYS LATER!
WHY AM I SENSING THAT YOU'RE NOT BEING COMPLETELY HONEST, PERMYTHE?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU MEAN.
YOU REMEMBER WHAT HE DID TO YOU..?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I'M BEING SILLY

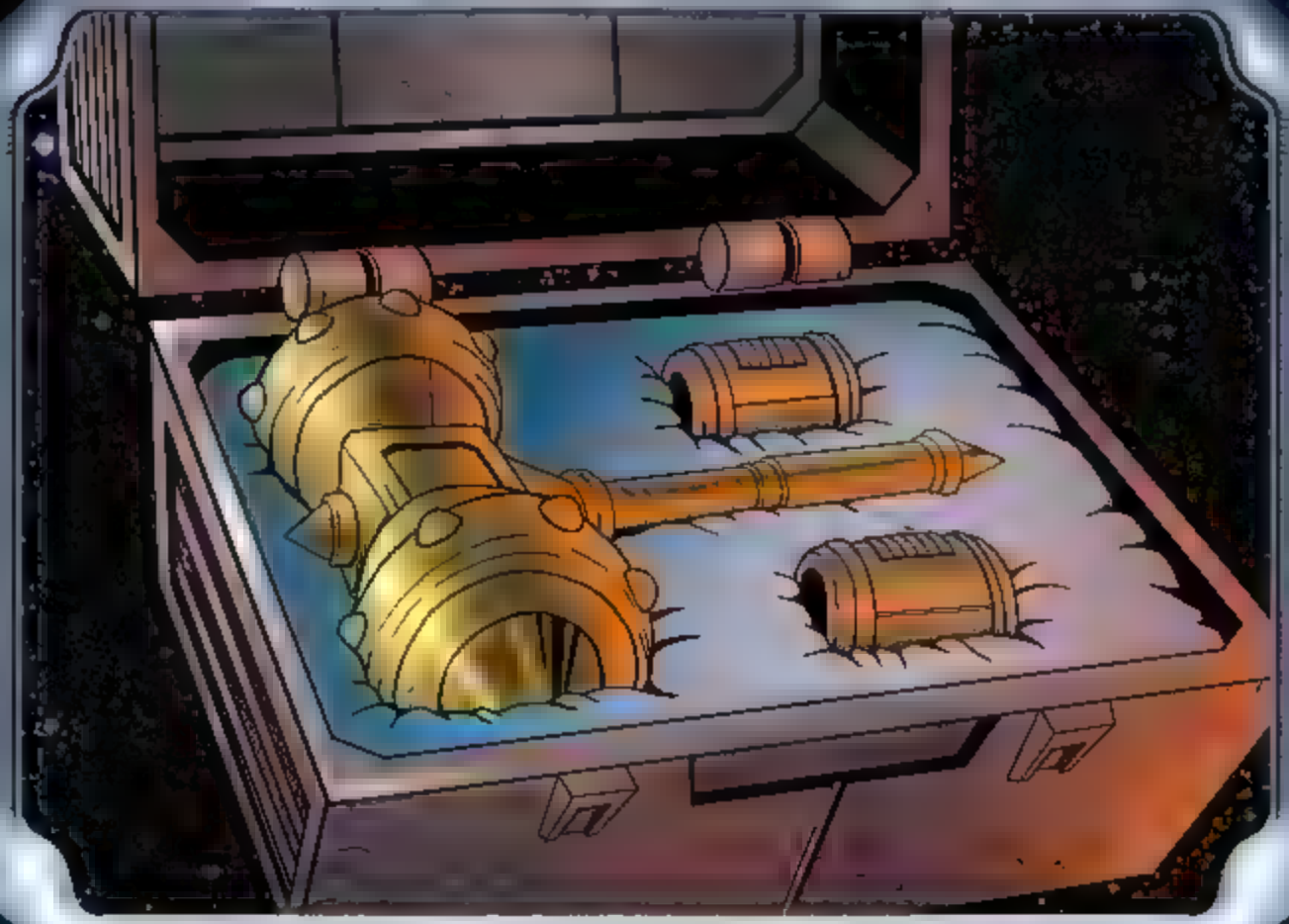
RED GIANT
ENTERTAINMENT
#10 JUN 2011
WAYWARD SONS
FEUD
BENNY POWELL • WEILIN YANG • YOUNJUN YANG • KUN SONG

I'M GLAD YOU WERE THE GUARDIAN SENT FOR THIS, AND NOT ONE OF THE OTHERS.
NO OFFENSE.
NONE TAKEN. THE MEN OF OUR TEAMS DO TEND TO GRATE ON EACH OTHERS' NERVES.
THEY'RE PROBABLY STILL MAD ABOUT THAT BATTLE
THAT SKIRMISH WAS YEARS AGO! YOU'D THINK THEY'D LET IT GO BY NOW
BOYS TEND TO HOLD GRUDGES.
NOT ALL OF THEM ARE BOYS.
YOU'RE REFERRING TO TYPHON, RIGHT?
AM I THAT TRANS-PARENT?
NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING IN LOVE
WE'LL HAVE TO CHAT MORE LATER.
WE'RE HERE.
VERY NICE.
THAT SHOULD BE YOUR MOTTO.
I DO SAY THAT OFTEN.


MOST IMPRESSIVE WORK.
I KNEW YOU WOULD DO WELL, MENES.
THANK YOU FOR THAT
IT'S A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU, EKIDNA.
AND YOU, ALWAYS AS WELL, ISIS.


I'M JEALOUS.
COME YOU NEVER KISS MY HAND, MENES?
BECAUSE I'D RATHER NOT BE EATEN BY TYPHON.
YOU MAKE A FAIR POINT
ENOUGH FLIRTING FOR NOW, MENES.
AS YOU WISH.
YOU MAY KNOW, ALL OF MY MEN I RECRUITED FROM AN EARLY AGE.
THIS ALLOWED ME TO FOCUS THEIR SKILLS, SUCH AS ARCHERY
AMAZING! BUT WHY WAS THEIR YOUNG AGE SUCH A FACTOR?
I KNEW THAT OLDER MEN WOULD NOT ONLY FIND IT HARD TO FOLLOW ME ...
BUT THEY WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO TRAIN.
THESE MEN BELONG TO ME


HERE IS WHERE THEY SPAR WITH EACH OTHER.
IS HE GOING TO BE OKAY?
HE'LL LIVE, AND HOPEFULLY LEARN.
PAINFUL LESSON.
BUT IT'S A GOOD ONE.
THOUGH I HAVE TO ASK.
ANY REASON WHY THEY WERE ALWAYS AIMING FOR THE NECK?
THE BEST WAY TO KILL SOMEONE...
IS TO CUT OFF THEIR HEAD.



Weapon:	Hurk's Olnir
Type:	Warhammer and Bracers
Material:	Solid Vastedium
Range.	When thrown with full strength, unknown. Estimated to be at least several miles.
Bracers:	Kinetic enhancements that augment throwing strength with variable power settings.
Rating:	As the first of its kind, it is among the most devastating weapons ever crafted. Class 1000 damage or better.

When Hermaz saw Hurk's reaction after using a sword against P'zuzu, he got the idea that a blunt object might be more to his liking. So he enlisted his uncle, Haydez to craft just such a weapon. Haydez and Phastus then began working together with Airez, Cysafaz, and Ipalyo to combine their powers into the creation of a hammer and gauntlets of unparalleled power. The weapon was the first to embed the gifts of various Ulympeans directly into their creation, granting them properties well beyond even Ulympean science. Further, by cannibalizing some of the vastedium plating from the Ulympea and using Phastus' ability to shape the unique metal, it was made practically invulnerable. Hurk can throw the weapon any distance and it will return, and the further it travels, the more momentum it builds up before its thunderous impact.

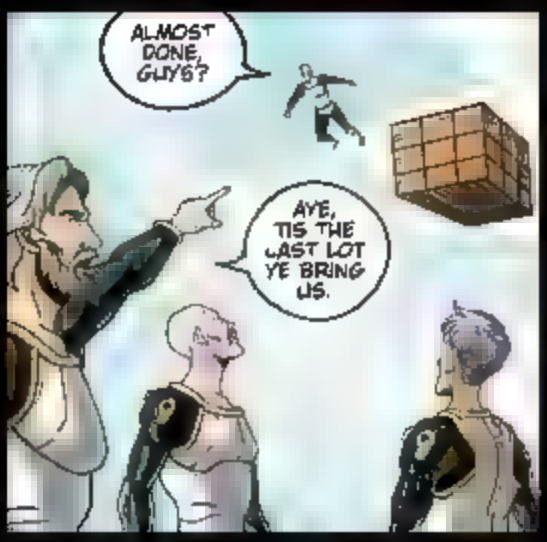
I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER IF THIS DAY WOULD EVER GET HERE.
I KNOW CAN YOU BELIEVE IT'S BEEN NEARLY FIFTEEN YEARS SINCE WE FIRST CRASHED? THAT'S A LOT OF PREPARATION FOR THIS.
AFTER HURK'S SPEECH, I'M A LITTLE WORRIED IF WE'RE READY NOW!
WELL... YOU'D BE CONCERNED TOO IF YOU'D JUST BEEN SMASHED TO PIECES AND PUT TOGETHER AGAIN.
WE'LL BE JUST FINE!
SO YOU'RE NOT WORRIED AT ALL?
AS LONG AS I HAVE MY GAL..
NOTHING SCARES ME!

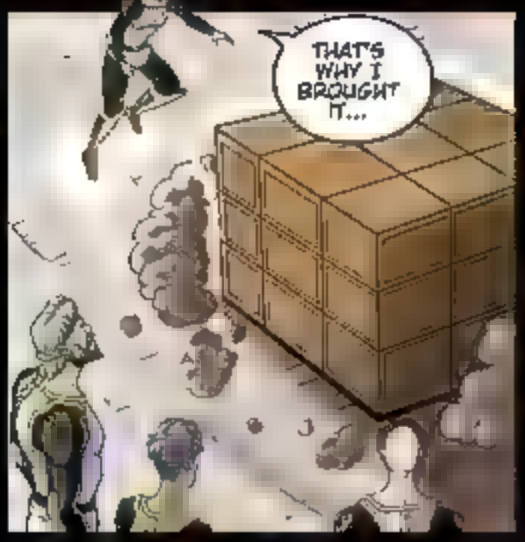
YOU TWO STOP SCARING ME!?
US SCARE YOU?!
UH, WE'RE SORRY?
YOU TWO SCREAM LIKE BABIES EVERY TIME YOU SEE ARGES.
IT'S WEARING THIN.
I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE FOR THESE?
TAKE THESE TO THE DOCKS AND THAT'LL BE THE LAST OF THEM.

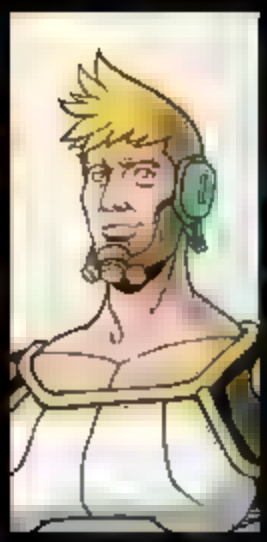
NEED HELP GETTING THESE?
NO THANKS.
THEY'RE EASY ENOUGH TO CARRY.
DON'T WORRY.
I DON'T WANT ANY DELAYS EITHER!
BE CAREFUL WITH THOSE, IPALYO.
I DON'T WANNA HAFTA REMAKE THEM!
SEE YOU AT THE DOCKS IN A BIT, AIREZ.
ARE YOU OKAY, PHASTUS?
YOU SEEM A BIT DISTRACTED.
I'VE BEEN WORKING NON-STOP SINCE WE LANDED.
I NEED A BREAK!

YOU'LL GET SOME WELL-EARNED REST WHILE WE'RE AWAY, AT LEAST
I THINK I MAY SLEEP FOR A YEAR
I BET YOU'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING TO FIGHT, FINALLY
I WAS JUST SAYING HOW HARMONYA AND I ARE ITCHING FOR ACTION.
NOT TO MENTION ERIS!
DID YOU EVER EVEN GET TO FIELD TEST ERIS?
SURAS FORBADE ME
HE SAID HE DIDN'T WANT ANY ACCIDENTS IN OUR OWN BACKYARD.
THAT'S SUCH A SHAME.
WE WORKED SO HARD ON HER.
WELL YOU REMEMBER WHEN IPALYO AND I WERE GONE FOR A WEEK?
YEAH THAT WAS THE WEEK OF THOSE FREAK TREMORS.
WE ALL BLAMED HAYDEZ, BUT HE SWORE IT WASN'T HIM.
IT WASN'T HIM.
NO!

BY THE WAY, HOW'S OLD 'ONE-EYE' WORKING OUT?
DON'T BE SPECIEST, AIREZ.
CAGSIE DETERMINED THAT ARGES WAS INNOCENT OF ALL CHARGES.
AND LIKE MOST OF HIS PEOPLE, HE'S PROVEN TO BE QUITE THE CRAFTSMAN.
I'D STILL BE WORKING WITHOUT HIS HELP.
UNLIKE THAT TAUREN WE CAPTURED WITH HIM...
HE'S PROVEN UNCOOPERATIVE AND IS ROTTING IN THE SHIP'S BRIG WHERE HE BELONGS.
HUH?
IS SOMEONE THERE?
WHERE IS KRONOS?
I TOLD YOU GUYS EVERYTHING I KNOW ALREADY.
I EVEN HELPED YOU MAKE MAPS.
IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF YOU CAN'T FIND HIM.
TELL ME ABOUT THE MAPS...
AND I'LL SET YOU FREE.


ALMOST DONE, GUYS?
AYE, TIS THE LAST LOT YE BRING US.


THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT IT...



DON'T LOOK SO SMUG, IPALYO.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO THAT TRICK.

YES, NEPHEW, YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP.
YOU BET YOUR BALD HEAD I HAVE.

Name/Rank: Arges
Position: Former Ensign/Technician
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Syklops
Homeworld: Gant

Biography:
Arges, like many Syklops, was a technician from the massive factory planet of Gant. Most starships hulls, infrastructure, armor and other larger parts are manufactured on Gant, including both the Tytan and Ulympea. Arges even worked on parts of the Ulympea armor systems and became an expert in Vastedium plating as a result. Unfortunately, when Gant joined forces with Kronos, Arges was swept up in the war and found himself imprisoned on the Tytan as a result. His capture by Hurk has turned out to be a boon for this gentle giant.

Personality Profile:
At first glance, Arges appears to be a fearsome and menacing figure. It doesn't help that when he speaks, he seems to be a simple-minded fool. None of these perceptions are true. When it comes to manufacturing and structural engineering, Arges is an expert -- and the only thing he attacks is metal, while he's hard at work.

Powers / Abilities:
Arges' abilities seem to only be a permanent increase in size and strength. Most Syklops are naturally strong and quite large, given the dense gravity of their native planet. However, he nearly doubled in size and his overall strength increased by a factor of ten. Hara was most interested in studying his mutation, since he was the sole cooperative Tytan available, and his proximity to the Star Core when the change occurred might provide valuable information. She asked him what he was thinking at the time, and he said that his only desire was to be better at his job -- which may be an important clue.

HAPIZ

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WOULD WANT TO SPEND WEEKS ON THESE SHIPS WHEN YOU COULD JUST FLY THERE
THESE SHIPS WILL EACH NEED PILOTS.
AND I NEED SOMETHING TO STEER AGAIN.
A PILOT WITHOUT A SHIP, IS A SAD--
DO YOU HEAR THAT?!
IT SOUNDS LIKE AN ALARM?!
HERE!
WHO IS THAT?
LET'S FIND OUT!

HEY THAT LOOKS LIKE THAT TAUREN PRISONER.
WE CAN'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
SO LET'S TAKE HIM DOWN, FAST
RACE YA TO HIM!
SLOW POKE!
HERMAZ!

RAHN!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!?
THE TYTAN ESCAPED FROM THE BRIG
HE ATTACKED US AND FLEW AWAY
IDALYO'S FIGHTING HIM NOW...
BUT HE JUST KNOCKED HERMAZ OUT OF THE SKY
HE...
DID...
WHAT?!

WHAT IN THE HELL?
GOTCHA!
ARRRGGH!
IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
HE LOOKS INJURED
AND PISSED!
LOCK N' LOAD
-:COUGH:- I CAN'T SEE HIM IN THIS DUST!

Weapon:	Ipalyo's Bow
Type·	Bow and Headguard
Material:	Vastedium Inlay
Range.	Theoretically, a light arrow shot from Ipalyo's bow could continue traveling in nearly a straight line for as long as he was concentrating on it.
Headguard:	Ipalyo's headguard stores the bow in extra-dimensional space until needed.
Rating:	Damage Class 100

Ipalyo's powers allow him to create solid light constructs, but he can't use these solid objects offensively or with any degree of accuracy His bow rectifies these problems by allowing him to fire "light arrows The bow propels these arrows at incredible velocities, and they are able to ance through its target and keep going. Further the bow is tied into Ipalyo's headguard Ipalyo's headguard is called a "pilot's mask" and be a direct link-up to the ship's controls which respond to his every movement. Since he no longer needs it for that function, Haydez has reconfigured it to allow him to store and retrieve his bow at a moment's notice. The "mask" also helps guide his aim through cybernetic implants, greatly increasing his accuracy

Weapon:	Brizingamen (aka Eye of Isis)
Type:	Power amplification jewel
Material:	Solid gold tiara with power-infused polished diamond
Range.	A maximum radius of up to 500 meters
Rating:	Class 500 Amplification

Frodaity was given a very special gift for Holy Day Whereas most of the Ulympeans received a weapon of some sort, she was given a piece of jewelry. It consisted of a gold tiara and a special diamond setting that was perfectly round and pulsed redish-purple. The true power of the crown was not the headgear, but the jewel in the center

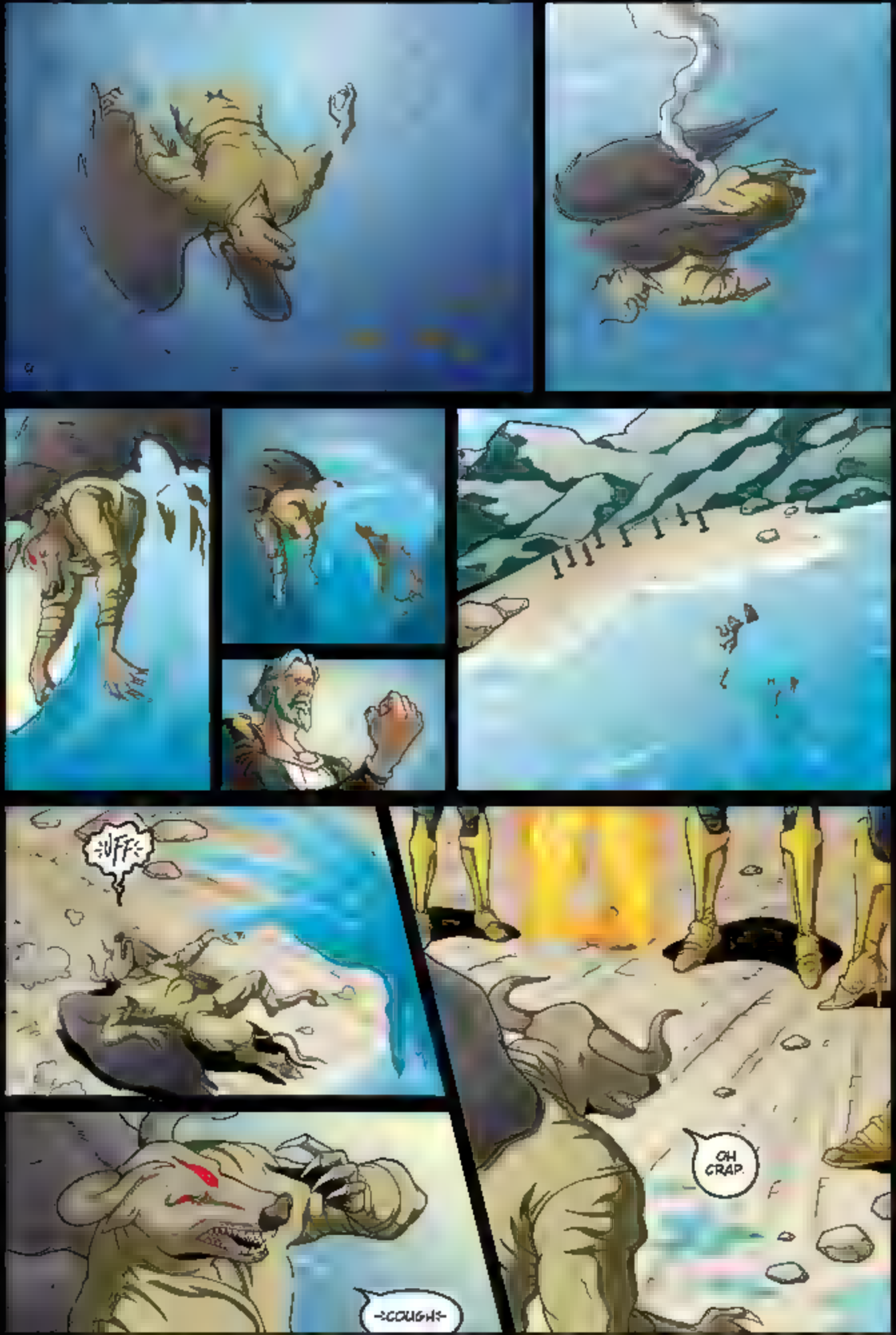
By combining the talents of several Ulympeans, Haydez and Airez were able to infuse within the crystal an amplification device that augments her natural empathic abilities. This augmentation grants her far greater control, strength and range. Further, it greatly increases the number of targets she could affect at once. She has been able to manipulate dozens of Tytans at once with no effort. The full extent of how many beings she can effectively control with the jewel remains to be seen. Frodaity can only affect emotions and not direct actions mentally. However, with the right combination of spoken commands and induced emotions, the gem allows her a greater chance of influencing actions.

WHAT IN THE NINE HELLS WAS THAT?!
TROUBLE
I'M NOT GOING BACK!
GET BEHIND ME.
HE'S GOING TO FIRE AGAIN!
I CAN'T GET A SHOT
THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES.
CUZ THIS WON'T PROTECT US LONG

?
!
LEAVE THEM ALONE, GUGALANNA!
WHY ARE YOU HELPING THEM, ARGES?
LET'S GO BACK TO KRONOS, AND WE'LL BE WELL REWARDED.
INSTEAD OF BEING JUST A USEFUL SLAVE TO YOUR CAPTORS.
YOU'RE A FOOL AND A BULLY
LEAVE, NOW!
GOOD-BYE TRAITOR!
YOU MAY HAVE ONE EYE, BUT IT'S BLIND!
GOOD RIDDANCE, MORON.
YOU SAVED US!
ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?
YES, THANKS TO YOU, FRIEND.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU.
A BETTER QUESTION IS HOW DID WE GET OUT?

S'KET!

'TIS MAKING A RUN FOR IT!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
RUMBLE


=UFF=
OH CRAP
=COUGH=

Name/Rank: Gugalanna
Position: Former Criminal
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Tauren
Homeworld: Taurus

Biography:
Gugalanna is a petty criminal and bully. He used his brother's genius to commit crimes he could never have pulled off himself. Both were finally caught and included among the Tytans. After the crash, he and his brother escaped, and Gugalanna hooked up with Arges, H'mbawa, P'zuzu and Enki to conquer Uruk. He was the first to be captured when he found himself greatly outnumbered. He was then taken prisoner and placed in the Ulympea brig, where his powers couldn't charge, while his brother remained free as a servant in Uruk.

Personality Profile:
Where his brother has a good heart, Gugalanna is incredibly selfish and relishes using his size to lord over others. He readily took part in the senseless slaughter of the humans and royalty in Uruk, despite Enki's protests to the contrary. He may love his brother, but he puts up with him only because he's smart enough to know that he is quite useful.

Powers / Abilities:
Gugalanna was always naturally strong and tough, even by Tauren standards. Once exposed to the Star Core, several changes happened to him. First, his natural strength was greater than normal. Second, he grew a pair of functional wings, which allow him to fly at a fairly fast speed. And lastly, he is able to absorb and channel solar energy into devastating blasts that emanate from the star on his forehead. The longer he is exposed to sunlight, the more powerful these blasts become. There is a limit, however, to how much he can absorb and it fades quickly when deprived of direct sunlight.

OUT OF RESPECT FOR YOUR BROTHER, WHO HAS PROVEN TO BE A LOYAL FRIEND, I SPARED YOU.
I CAN SEE NOW THAT IT WAS A MISTAKE.
A MISTAKE I WON'T BE REPEATING.

IT WORKS.
AT LEAST WE STOPPED HIM BEFORE HE COULD WARN KRONOS.
THAT WOULD'VE BEEN A DISASTER.
S'KET!
YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY
I CALLED FOR HARA ON MY WAY HERE.
WHO DID THIS TO YOU?
IT WAS.

IT'S AGREED, THEN.
WE'LL BEGIN OUR CAMPAIGN BY DEALING WITH THE NATIVES IN THE SOUTH.
ISIS AND MENES, I WANT YOU TO TAKE YOUR ARMIES AND DEAL WITH THEM AT ONCE.
TYPHON, YOU WILL SEND ANOTHER GROUP TO THE NORTH TO HELP OUT THERE.
THAT WOULD BE A FOOLISH MOVE!
WHAT?
I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE MORE PRESSING MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.
AND YOU'LL NEED ALL OF YOUR ARMIES HERE
HOW DARE YOU BARGE IN ON THIS CLOSED SESSION?
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
IT'S BEEN YEARS, BUT I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN.
THE GOOD DOCTOR CHU.

WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, MY BOY.
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
ONE MOMENT AH. FINALLY RID OF THESE ACCURSED GLOVES.
HOW YOU GOT CAN STAND FIVE FINGERS IS BEYOND ME.
TO WHERE I'VE BEEN AND WHAT HAPPENED TO ME
THAT'S NOT WHAT'S IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW, BUT I WILL
IN BRIEF I WAS ATTACKED IN MY LAB AND NEARLY DIED
I BARELY MANAGED TO TELEPORT AWAY IN TIME
BUT BECAUSE I TELEPORTED ON PURE INSTINCT, I LANDED ON THE FAR SIDE OF THIS PLANET
IT'S TAKEN ME YEARS TO FIND MY WAY BACK HERE.
BUT I DID MANAGE TO FIND OUT WHO SENT MY ATTACKERS.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE WHO IT WAS.
IT TURNS OUT WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO CRASHED ON THIS PLANET
BECAUSE SURAS FOLLOWED US HERE!

"AND HIS ARMY IS ON THEIR WAY HERE AS WE SPEAK."

Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Hestya
Position:	Mess Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Vastedia

Biography:
To say that Hestya has changed is a gross understatement. Since the crash and her transformation, Hestya has found that she's quickly gone from a fixture in the kitchen, to a powerful player on missions. She first helped rescue the natives from H'mbawa. then later was chosen to join Ethaynia in recovering the Star Core from the very heart of Kronos' camp. Then recently, she confronted the escaping Gugalanna. More and more she's proving that if she can keep bringing the heat, she's staying out of the kitchen.

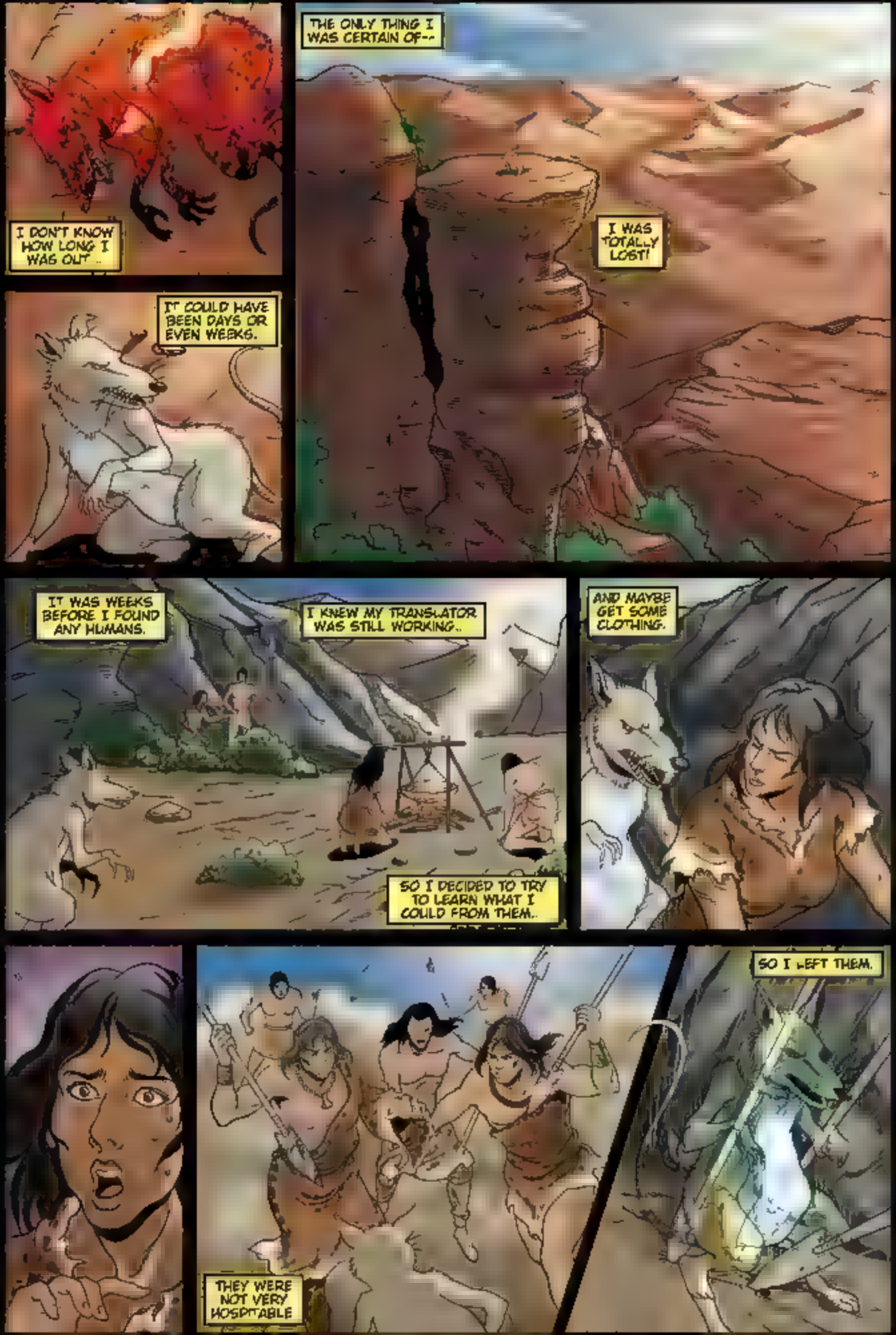
Personality Profile:
Hestya's fiery personality has only been magnified with her increasing duties. Now instead of just gossiping about the inner workings of the upper echelon, shes a part of the action. This has only served to strengthen her boldness. She has shown an increasing fondness for Hermaz and there seems to more than just flirting going on between the two in their encounters. But whether Hermaz is as passionate toward her as she is toward him remains to be seen. If not, there could be fireworks in the future.

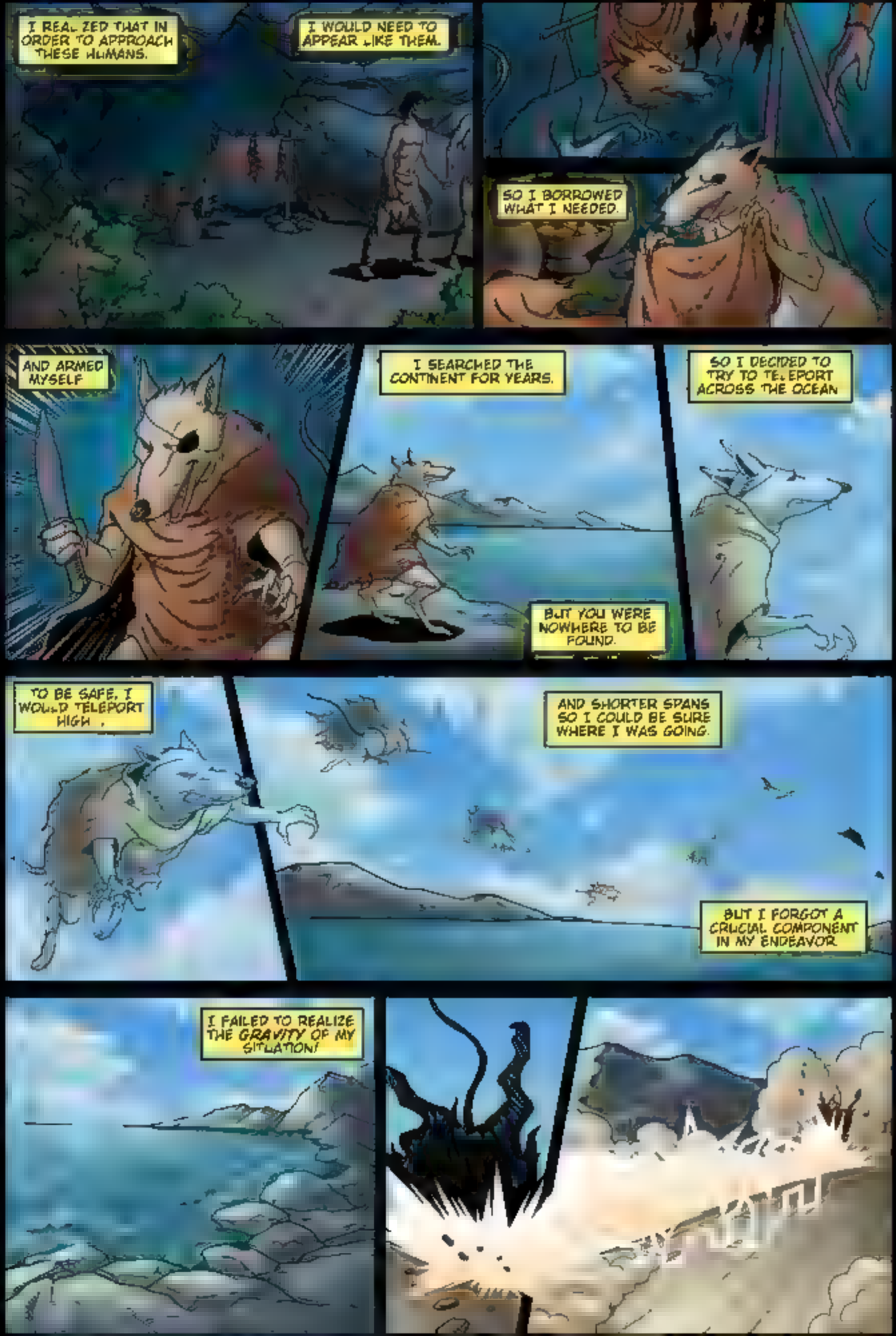
Powers / Abilities:
Hestya has the ability to channel and control flames through some sort of pyrokinetic powers. The flames are hot enough to burn through her reinforced uniform instantly, leaving only her Vastedium earrings and bikini intact. She can focus her heat to cut through anything shy of this rare metal by blasting the fire outward from her hands. She has also recently discovered the ability to fly by using her flames as a propellant. So far her flight is erratic at best, but she is as fast as a rocket at full burn.

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#11 JUL 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEGENDS
BENNY POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOOJUN YANG
KUN SONG

REVELATIONS
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
STORY & LETTERS
BENNY R. POWELL
PENCILS
WEILIN YANG
FINISHES
YOUJUN YANG
COLORS
KUN SONG
SURAS IS HERE?!?
I'LL KILL HIM!
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
CALM DOWN AND I'LL TELL YOU.

YES, SORRY... PLEASE EXPLAIN.
AS I SAID, IT ALL STARTED THE DAY I DISAPPEARED.
WHEN I RETURNED TO MY LAB, I DISCOVERED SIX WOMEN THERE...
ALTHOUGH ONE WAS YOU AT THE TIME
THEY HAD FOUND THE STAR CORE, HIDDEN IN THE WALL, WHERE IT HAD FALLEN DURING OUR CRASH.
THERE WAS A BRIEF SCUFFLE, AND I USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO TEST A FEW THEORIES.
THEY WERE UNAPPRECIATIVE OF MY SCIENTIFIC METHODS, AND TRIED TO INCINERATE ME!


I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS OUT ..
IT COULD HAVE BEEN DAYS OR EVEN WEEKS.
THE ONLY THING I WAS CERTAIN OF--
I WAS TOTALLY LOST!
IT WAS WEEKS BEFORE I FOUND ANY HUMANS.
I KNEW MY TRANSLATOR WAS STILL WORKING..
SO I DECIDED TO TRY TO LEARN WHAT I COULD FROM THEM..
AND MAYBE GET SOME CLOTHING.
THEY WERE NOT VERY HOSPITABLE
SO I LEFT THEM.


I REALIZED THAT IN ORDER TO APPROACH THESE HUMANS.
I WOULD NEED TO APPEAR LIKE THEM.
SO I BORROWED WHAT I NEEDED.
AND ARMED MYSELF
I SEARCHED THE CONTINENT FOR YEARS.
BUT YOU WERE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.
SO I DECIDED TO TRY TO TELEPORT ACROSS THE OCEAN
TO BE SAFE, I WOULD TELEPORT HIGH ,
AND SHORTER SPANS SO I COULD BE SURE WHERE I WAS GOING.
BUT I FORGOT A CRUCIAL COMPONENT IN MY ENDEAVOR.
I FAILED TO REALIZE THE GRAVITY OF MY SITUATION!

Name:	Doctor Chu (aka Hood Killer)
Position:	Medical Officer
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Vermaed
Homeworld:	Vermifrey

Biography:
Doctor Chu is a survivor. When he faced the Ulympean infiltration team of six women, he immediately attacked, and even decapitated one of them, by putting his powers to the test. This experiment served two purposes – to see if he could teleport only part of an object, and to see if the removal of the head would kill a star core empowered being. Both of these theories were proven correct. He was nearly vaporized in the resulting battle and instinctively teleported to the opposite side of the world. His journey back lasted a decade.

Personality Profile:
Chu was never the most well-adjusted of Tytans to begin with. Since his accidental exile, he's had very little contact with any sentient beings. Most of his encounters resulted in brutal conflicts and/or death. If he has truly been driven insane by his experiences, he may prove to be even more dangerous -- a frightening thought indeed.

Powers / Abilities:
The Doctor can teleport instantly between two points. The exact nature and limits of this ability are unknown, but he has been able to teleport without line of sight to his destination, without fear of materializing inside of solid objects. What he has learned over the years, is that while he can teleport to a place he can't see, he must have traveled between the two distances in some fashion to consciously make the leap safely. Further, he's learned that momentum and gravity do affect him while making multiple leaps. When he made a trans-Pacific series of jumps, the combined forces all hit him the moment he stopped.

HAPPY INDEPENDENCE DAY
I FEEL SILLY!
I THINK YOU LOOK SEXY!

AGAIN, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS OUT
.. BUT OF COURSE I EVENTUALLY HEALED ..
..AND AWOKE.
I'D RATHER NOT BE POKED.
I HUMBLY APOLOGIZE, MOST HONORED RAT
THE RECEPTION I RECEIVED BY THE LOCALS WAS VASTLY DIFFERENT THIS TIME
SURELY I AM MOST BLESSED.
WHEN THE GIANT FLYING LIZARD WENT PAST OUR VILLAGE, WE HAD A GLORIOUS YEAR.
NOW I MEET A MAGICAL RAT..
THIS YEAR WILL BE A GREAT ONE TOO!
A FLYING LIZARD, YOU SAY?
I WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK...
HE TOLD ME ABOUT TYPHON, AND I THANKED HIM PROPERLY

GET TO THE PART ABOUT SURAS.
THAT'S WHAT I AM COMING TO.
I FOLLOWED THE RUMORS OF TYPHON'S FLIGHT AS BEST I COULD.
THE PROCESS WAS TIME-CONSUMING, BUT STEADILY I WAS MAKING PROGRESS.
PICKING UP MORE BITS OF MY DISGUISE AS I WENT ALONG.
I FIGURED THAT I COULD RETRACE HIS PATH BACK HERE
I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND WHAT I DISCOVERED INSTEAD.

I NEVER DISCOVERED EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED THAT DAY.
I BET THEY FELT THAT ONE ALL THE WAY BACK AT THE BASE.
SURAS WAS RIGHT ABOUT NOT TESTING IT NEAR US.
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU PUT UP THAT FORCE-FIELD WHEN YOU DID, TOO.
BUT THE IMPORTANT DISCOVERY WAS...
SOMEONE HAS TO SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF.
THE OLYMPEA FOLLOWED US HERE...
AND THEY HAD POWERS TOO!

I FOLLOWED THEM, BUT IT PROVED DIFFICULT TO GET MUCH INFORMATION.
IT TOOK ME YEARS, HOWEVER, TO LEARN WHERE YOU WERE...
SO I USED THE TIME TO SPY AS BEST I COULD.
I WAS ABLE TO LEARN THAT THEY KNOW WHERE YOU ARE AND PLAN TO ATTACK.
LET THE FOOLS COME!
THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD DEFEAT US WITH SURPRISE ALONE?
HIS ENTIRE CREW IS LESS THAN TWO-THOUSAND.
WHILE WE HAVE OVER TWENTY-FIVE TIMES THAT IN TYTANS.
AND I HAVE THE SAME NUMBER OF MEN AS WELL, FATHER.
YES, OF COURSE.
I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS MATTERS IN PRIVATE WITH THE GOOD DOCTOR.
GO PREPARE FOR WAR!
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW?
THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SHARE WITH YOU.
WHEN YOU FIRST VANISHED...
WE FOUND SOMETHING YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN...
DO TELL...?

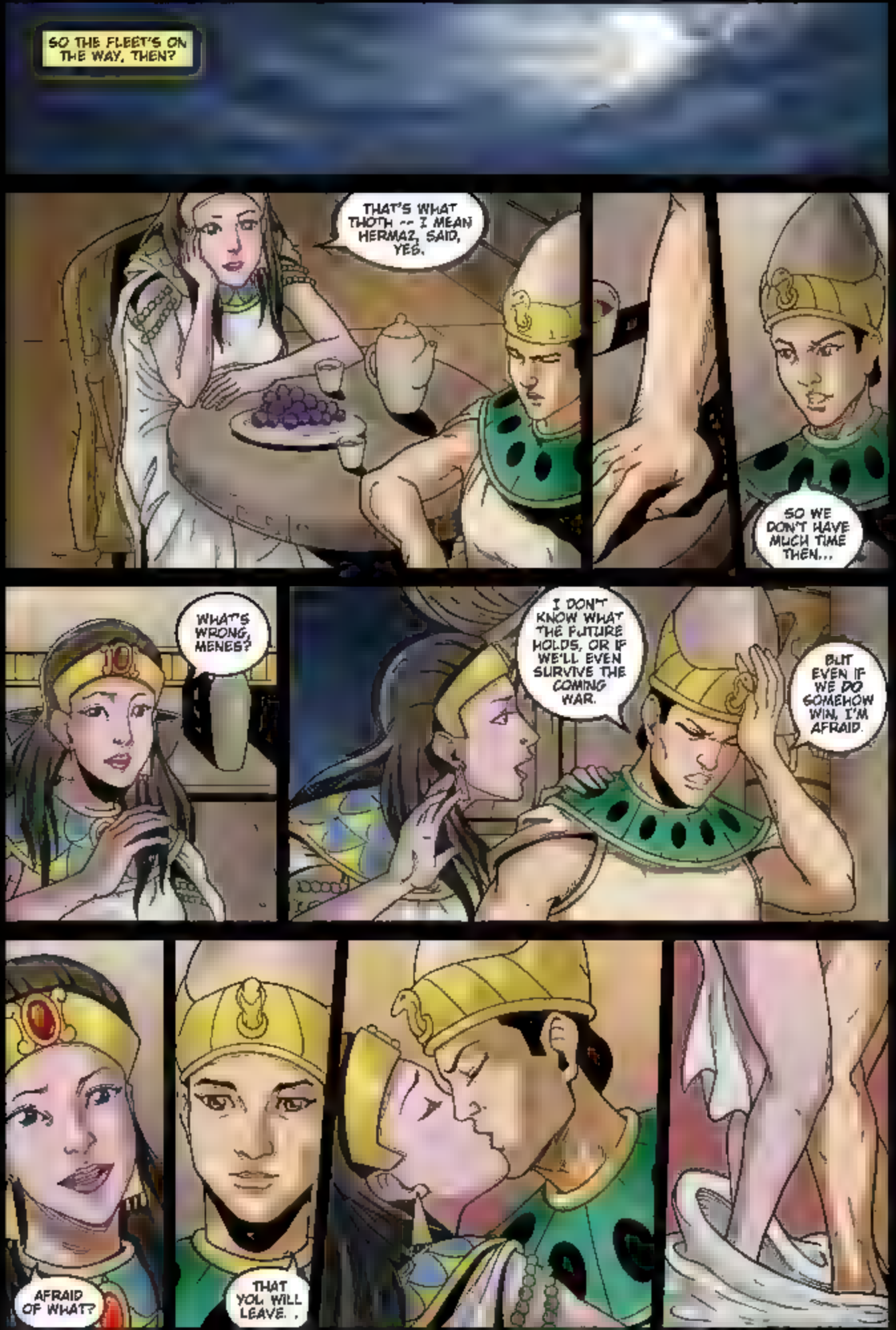
WE HAVE A LOT TO DO, WHILE THEY CATCH UP.
EACH OF YOU NEED TO ASSSSEMBLE YOUR TROOPSSS, AND GET THEM READY FOR BATTLE.
THEN ONCE YOUR MEN ARE ALERTED, WE NEED TO MEET FOR A PLANNING SSSESSSION.
WE HADN'T PLANNED TO BATTLE THE CREW OF THE OLYMPEA, AND THEY HAVE POWERS AS WELL.
YESSS, BUT WE HAVE THE NUMBERSSS, JUSSST LIKE KRONOSSS SSSSAID.
BUT WE HAVE TOO FEW OF THEM LEFT THAT WERE ACTUAL WARRIORS FOR MY TASTE.
MOST OF THE REAL FIGHTERS WERE AMONG THOSE WHO FLED.
WE MAY NEED THE HUMANS TO HELP US WIN.
THE ENEMY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM.
IT'SSS SSSETTLED THEN...
WE WILL PICK THE FIELD OF BATTLE AND MEET THEM ON OUR OWN TERMSSS.
THEY ARE COMING TO THEIR DOOM!

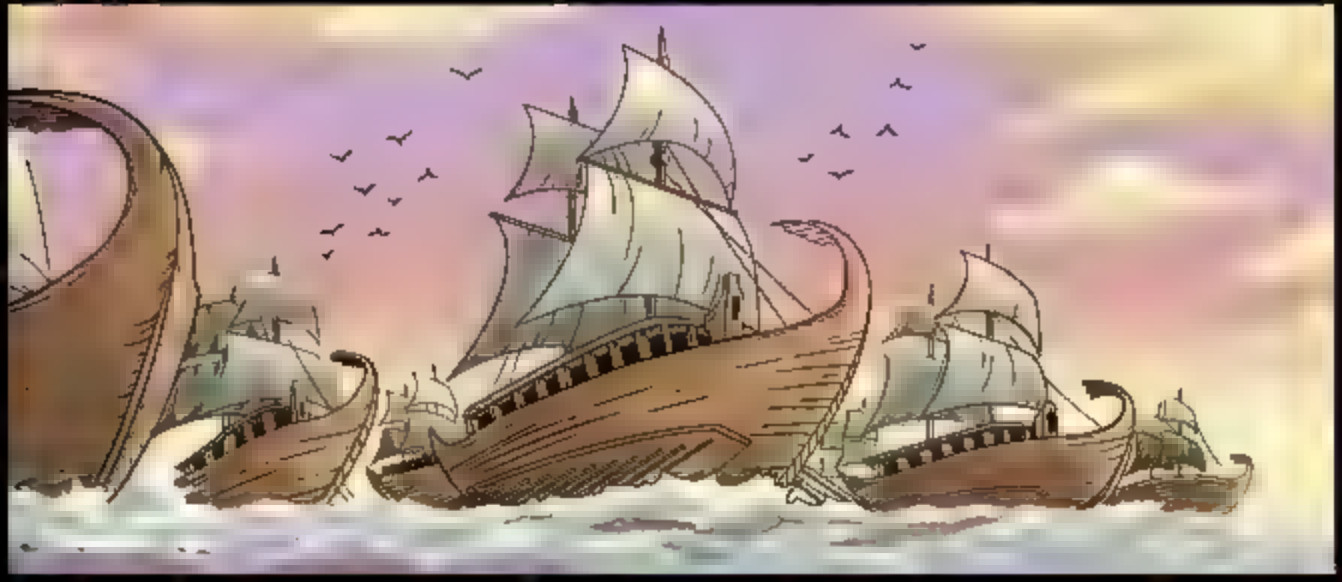
Weapon:	Harmonya (Airez' Handgun)
Type:	Laser pistol
Material:	Vastedium Interior Housing
Range.	Thirteen Miles
Rating:	Damage Class 500

Harmonya is one of two weapons Airez crafted for himself for the first Holy Day celebration on earth He modified his existing sidearm by adding Vastedium coating to the interior chamber and removing the pulse regulator completely.

Airez has the ability to imbue pure destructive energy into any weapon he touches As such, these modifications allowed him to channel far more energy through this pistol than an unmodified variety could contain. The result is a far more intense blast, and the ability to maintain a continuous beam should he desire He can also set it to emit a wide beam that arcs outward in a cone-like destructive blast. The beam itself is capable of blasting through anything short of Vastedium

Airez is never without Harmonya by his side. He eats, sleeps and quite possibly even showers with "her" Harmonya is named after one of the twin moons on his home planet of Marzden.


SO THE FLEET'S ON THE WAY, THEN?
THAT'S WHAT THOTH -- I MEAN HERMAZ, SAID, YES.
SO WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME THEN...
WHAT'S WRONG, MENES?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS, OR IF WE'LL EVEN SURVIVE THE COMING WAR.
BUT EVEN IF WE DO SOMEHOW WIN, I'M AFRAID.
AFRAID OF WHAT?
THAT YOU WILL LEAVE.



EXCUSE ME, SIR?
AYE JAREN?
YOU ASKED ME TO WARN YOU WHEN TO STOP

STOP, NOW!
UFF!
THANK YE, JAREN. HOW CLOSE WAS I--?

VERY CLOSE TO PASSING OUT, SIR.
LET'S HOPE 'TWAS WORTH IT.

DID YE WARN THE WIND-MAKERS AS WELL?
YES, SIR.
AS YOU CAN SEE, AYOLOS IS ALREADY AT WORK IN YOUR STEAD, SIR.
THANK YE...
NOW WOULD YE BE A GOOD LAD, AND TAKE ME BELOW?
TIS SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TAE DO.

HOW ARE YE DOING, S'KET?
YE FACED A TOUGH OPPONENT AND LIVED TAE WARN US.
MOSTLY EMBARRASSED THAT I WAS BEATEN BY A RAT WITH A KNIFE
I CAME HERE TAE THANK YE
I WAS DOING MY DUTY, SIR.
I JUST WANT TO GET BACK INTO ACTION.
A GOOD SOLDIER LEARNS TAE TAKE REST AND RECOUP WHEN YE NEED IT
AND RIGHT NOW, I ORDER YE TAE REST UP
PLENTY O' TIME FOR ACTION LATER
PLENTY OF TIME FOR *PAYBACK* LATER AS WELL.

IF I MAY ASK, DID CHU MESS UP OUR PLANS COMPLETELY, SIR?
DINNAE WORRY
WE WERE ALREADY SET TO GO.
'TWEEN MY POWERS AND THE WIND-MAKERS, WE'VE MADE RECORD TIME
BUT WILL IT BE ENOUGH?
AYE, I THINK WE CAN STILL SURPRISE THEM.
YE DID A GOOD THING STOPPING HIM WHEN YE DID, 'FORE HE LEARNED MORE.
SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN NOW, SIR?
SURAS AND ETHAYNIA ARE DISCUSSIN' THA NOW ON THE COMMAND SHIP. .

IS GOING TO BE OUR FIRST CHALLENGE.
YES, KRONOS HAD SENT ADVANCE TEAMS YEARS AGO TO SECURE BOTH ENDS OF THE RIVER.
HE HAS A LARGE GARRISON HERE.
AND A WATCHTOWER SET HERE.
IF WE'RE SEEN BY THE WATCHTOWER, THEY WILL ALERT THE GARRISON.
NOT ONLY WILL WE BE FORCED TO FIGHT THEM...
BUT WORD WILL GET BACK TO KRONOS AS WELL!
DAMMIT, WHY COULDN'T CASSANDRA FORESEE THIS?!
SHE SAW THAT WE WOULD BE "READY" AND WE ARE.
BUT SHE'S NOT OMNISCIENT
AND I'M SOMEWHAT RELIEVED.
THE FATES STILL HOLD SURPRISES FOR US.
THEN I HOPE THAT THE FATES ARE WITH US ON THE NEXT PHASE
IF NOT, I'D RATHER NOT HAVE THAT SURPRISE!

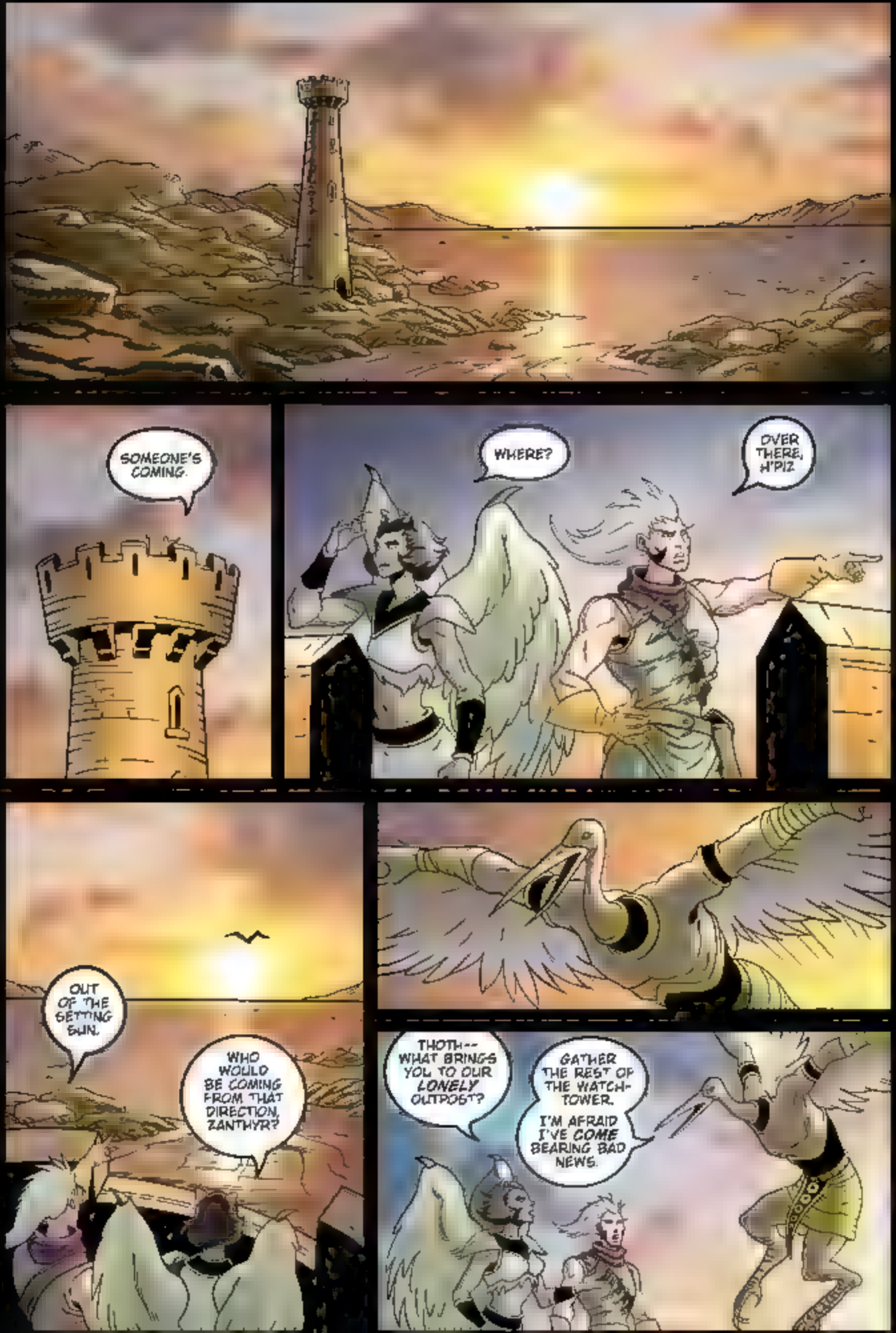
Name/Rank:	Ensign Ayolos
Position:	Assistant Navigator
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Makayri
Homeworld:	Loc

Biography:
Ayolos had long been fascinated with travel. His father was an intergalactic freighter, and would indulge his son's hobbies by letting him play with his star charts. When he was still a small boy, he showed his father a faster navigation for several of his routes. These routes would not only save his father money, but would give him a competitive edge over his competitors. His father used these discoveries to become wealthy. When he was old enough, Ayolos naturally chose to enlist in the Fleet and was discovered by Saiden for the Ulympea.

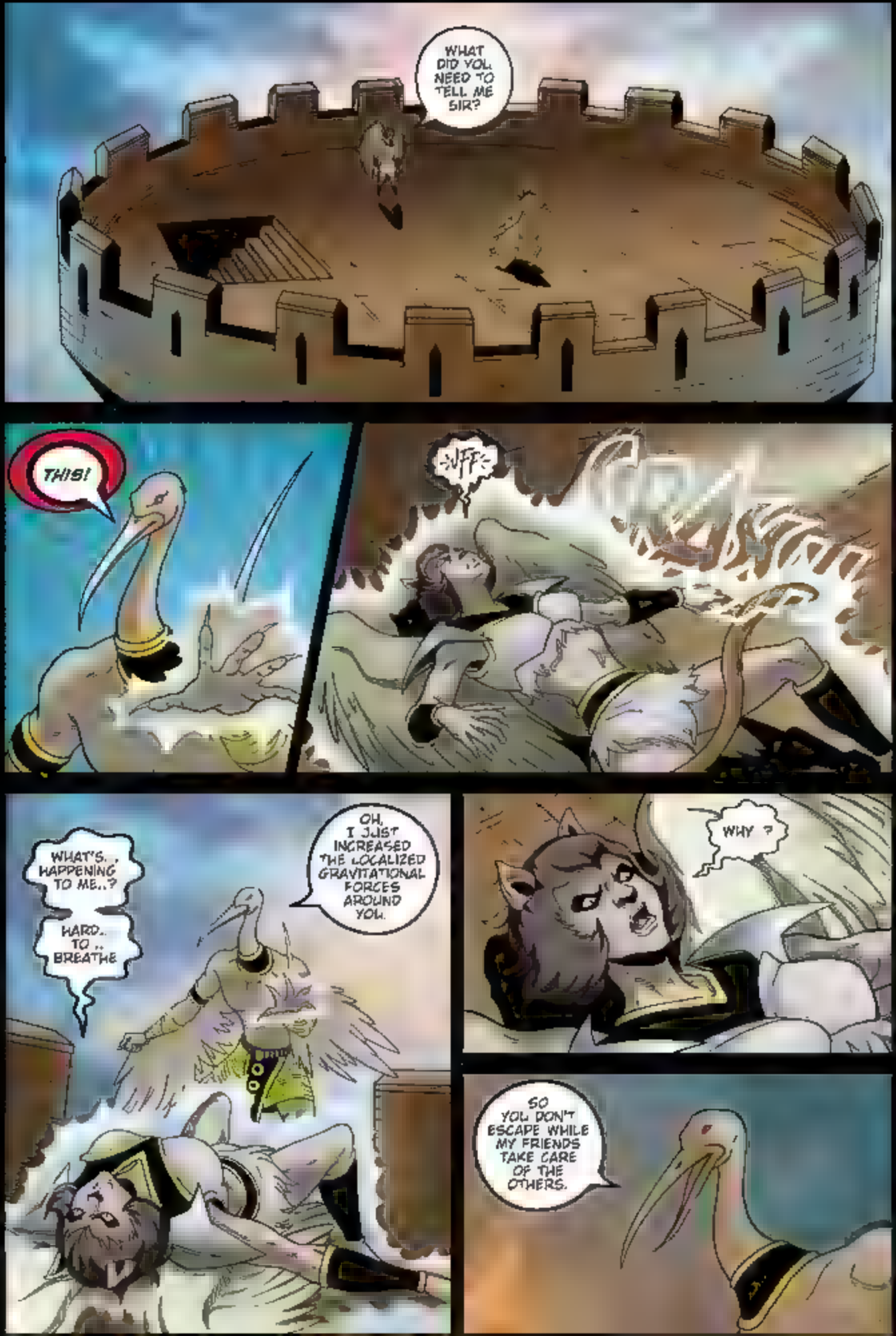
Personality Profile:
Ayolos, tends to be silent and pensive... except when he's speaking about his work. After the crash, he was initially despondent at the prospect of never being able to sail the stars again. Saiden, however, immediately set him to work... helping with the scouts by creating maps of the surrounding areas as they traveled. This ploy worked better than anticipated, and Ayolos is devoted to creating his maps -- maps that have proven to be a crucial tool in the planning stages of the war.

Powers / Abilities:
Ayolos has the ability to psychokinetically control wind. There are several other "wind-makers" among the Ulympeans, but none save Suras have the level of raw power that Ayolos displays. When using his powers, he blows continuously. The wind, however, doesn't emanate from his lungs; it merely mimics the direction and intensity that he demonstrates. Whether he actually needs to blow in order to use his powers, or if this is merely some sort of mental crutch, remains to be seen.

GENZO


SOMEONE'S COMING.
WHERE?
OVER THERE, H'PIZ
OUT OF THE GETTING BUN.
WHO WOULD BE COMING FROM THAT DIRECTION, ZANTHYR?
THOTH-- WHAT BRINGS YOU TO OUR LONELY OUTPOST?
GATHER THE REST OF THE WATCH-TOWER.
I'M AFRAID I'VE COME BEARING BAD NEWS.

THIS CAN'T BE TRUE...
TH-THEY ARE C-COMING HERE?!?
I'M AFRAID IT IS TRUE, YORGAND.
AND THAT'S WHAT DOCTOR CHU CLAIMS, ZARKET
GOOD! I'VE BEEN BORED.
YOU'RE NOT TO ENGAGE. JUST WARN US WHEN THEY GET NEAR.
I'M THE DESIGNATED FLYER, SIR.
COME UPSTAIRS WITH ME. I HAVE SOMETHING I NEED TO TELL YOU ALONE


WHAT DID YOU NEED TO TELL ME SIR?
THIS!
-UFF-
WHAT'S... HAPPENING TO ME..?
HARD.. TO .. BREATHE
OH, I JUST INCREASED THE LOCALIZED GRAVITATIONAL FORCES AROUND YOU.
WHY ?
SO YOU DON'T ESCAPE WHILE MY FRIENDS TAKE CARE OF THE OTHERS.

I SAY THAT THIS IS A CHANCE TO PROVE OURSELVES, FINALLY
WE COULD WORK WITH THE GARRISON AND ATTACK THEM AS THEY SAIL BY!
I DO AGREE WITH AH-NAH-TASI ON THIS!
YOU'D AGREE WITH ANYONE WHO FAVORS FIGHTING, JAH-QEL.
THEY DO HAVE A POINT, THOUGH.
WE'VE ROTTED IN THIS FATES-DAMNED TOWER FOR YEARS!
I S-SAY WE D-DO AS WE ARE T-TOLD.
WHY DON'T WE PUT IT TO A VOTE?
BECAUSE WE HAVE OUR ORDERS, AND I'M THE RANKING OFFICER!
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THAT'LL REMAIN TRUE IF WE ALL DISAGREE WITH YOU?
WAIT A MINUTE...
WASN'T THAT DOOR LOCKED A MINUTE AGO?
AND W-WHY S IT SO D-DARK IN HERE?
YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW!

IT'S THE OLYMPEANS!
EXCELLENT!
ATTACK!
DON'T HAFTA TELL ME TWICE!

Name/Rank: H'pit
Position: Watchtower (Former Pilot)
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Nemean
Homeworld: Nemea

Biography:
Like S'ket, H'pit is a hybrid. Unlike S'ket, she grew up on Nemea and was subsequently abused by the other "pure" Nemeans. It was especially bad for her, since her Panthean father left her mother. She often longed to fly away from her situation. When the war broke out, H'pit sought acceptance and devoted herself to Kronos' cause where she became a top fighter pilot in the Nemean armada. Her loyalty to Kronos has remained steadfast. In the new Tytan army, she volunteered for the Watchtower when a flyer was requested.

Personality Profile:
H'pit is forever seeking the acceptance she never attained among her own people. As such, she is overly eager to prove herself, which can cause more problems then it ever solves. In short, she's annoying to most of the people she works with. Further, she seeks the father-figure she missed growing up, and has somehow latched onto the notion that Kronos can fill that void.

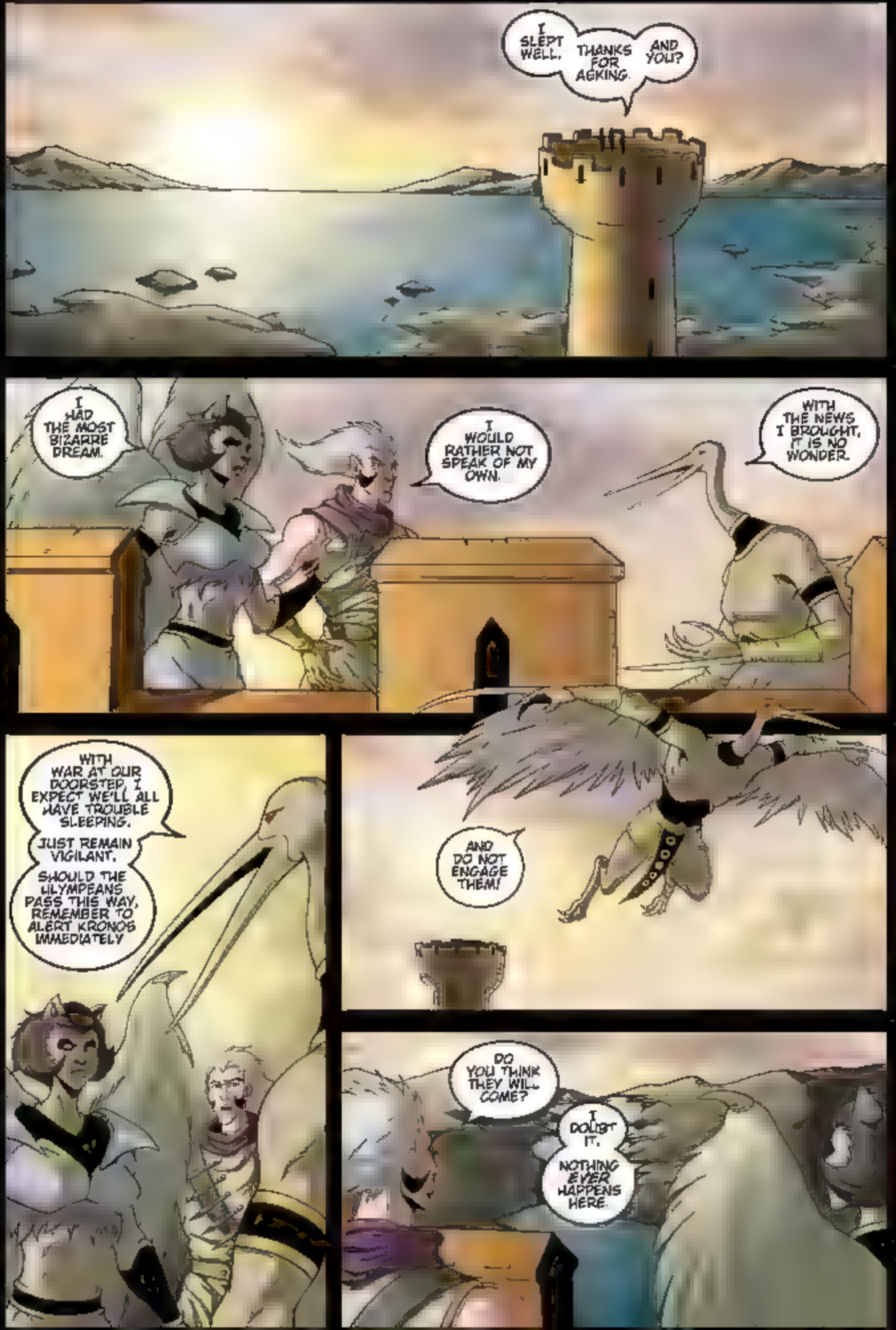
Powers / Abilities:
H'pit's transformation was very minor in comparison to some of the other powers the Star Core has bestowed. Her body was simply adapted to flight, with little other modifications. In addition to the two fully-functional wings on her back, her bones became lighter, her eyes grew membranes to protect them while in flight, and her muscles became even stronger and lean. She's not as fast of a flyer as Hermaz/Thoth, nor is she capable of lifting great weights while flying like Roak. But she is capable of flying practically non-stop for as long as she wishes without stopping to rest, a feat unmatched by any so far.

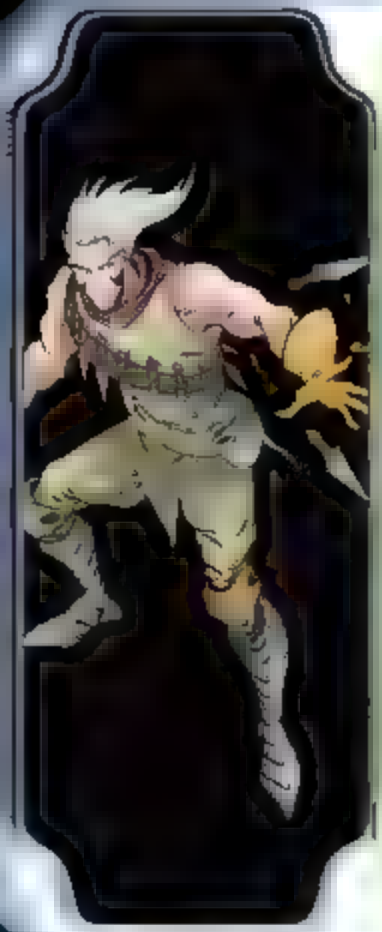
NEED!
HELP!
ARRRGGH!
PLEASE DO STRUGGLE.
I CAN USE THE ENERGY!
EEP!
HSSS

?
Jaune

STOP RIGHT THERE!
HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO STOP ME?
LIKE THIS.
SLEEP!

YOU'RE UP NEXT, MORFEAZ
I'M READY, SOMNOZ.
TIME FOR THEM TO DREAM A LITTLE DREAM.


I SLEPT WELL. THANKS FOR ASKING. AND YOU?
I HAD THE MOST BIZARRE DREAM.
I WOULD RATHER NOT SPEAK OF MY OWN.
WITH THE NEWS I BROUGHT, IT IS NO WONDER.
WITH WAR AT OUR DOORSTEP, I EXPECT WE'LL ALL HAVE TROUBLE SLEEPING.
JUST REMAIN VIGILANT.
SHOULD THE OLYMPEANS PASS THIS WAY, REMEMBER TO ALERT KRONOS IMMEDIATELY
AND DO NOT ENGAGE THEM!
DO YOU THINK THEY WILL COME?
I DOUBT IT.
NOTHING EVER HAPPENS HERE.



Name/Rank: Zanthyr
Position: Watchtower Commander
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Makayri
Homeworld: Loc

Biography:
Zanthyr had always tried to remain a mystery. Little is known of his past beyond the rank he held of commander, aboard one of the minor rebellion ships. He refuses to speak of his captain as well, and none of his crew has ever come forward to speak of him. Instead, Zanthyr prefers to focus on the here and now. He was hand-selected by Typhon to lead the mission to establish a northern watchtower outpost at the delta of the Nile River. Once completed, he was further placed in charge of the garrison as well.

Personality Profile:
Zanthyr is secretive and doesn't like to speak much about himself. He does not make jokes the way many Makayri do. Instead he is a follower of the Raziel sect as evidenced by the markings on his face. This sect prizes secrets and is known for their devotion to never revealing more than necessary. It is likely this trait that Typhon sought to exploit with his selection of Zanthyr to lead the Watchtower crew.

Powers / Abilities:
Zanthyr can psionically control certain materials causing them to follow his mental commands. This ability is similar to a form of magnetism, except the metals he can manipulate are non-ferrous materials. His primary use of this ability has been to animate the many daggers he carries with him at all times. These daggers can fly independently and make intricate maneuvers, enhancing the deadly aspect to his abilities. He personally made each of these weapons himself, shaping and sharpening them with nothing but the power of his own mind.

BEFORE WE HEAD TO BATTLE, I'VE MADE SOME VERY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR "IL" MY FRIEND
AH... MY LORD, I'VE DONE NOTHING TO UNWORTHY SUCH AN HONOUR!
FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE JUST RELAX & ENJOY YOURSELF
FEMALES HAS GIVEN THEM ONE OF THE BEST WOMEN FROM ACROSS OUR LAND JUST FOR YOU.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES & PICK A LUCKY NUMBER.
SINCE YOU INSIST, I'LL PICK MY LUCKY NUMBER 9!
HA HA HA!!
TOLD YOU HE'D PICK NO.9
COME TO ME, CUTIE!
WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS?!
JUST A LITTLE PAYBACK FOR ALL THOSE STRESSFUL, VIOLENT MEMORIES YOU PLACED IN MY HEAD, EVERY TIME YOU TOUCHED ME!

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#12 AUG 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEG
BENN / POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOUJUN YANG
KUN SONG

INCURSION

STORY & LETTERS
BENNY R POWELL

TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS

PENCILS
WEILIN YANG

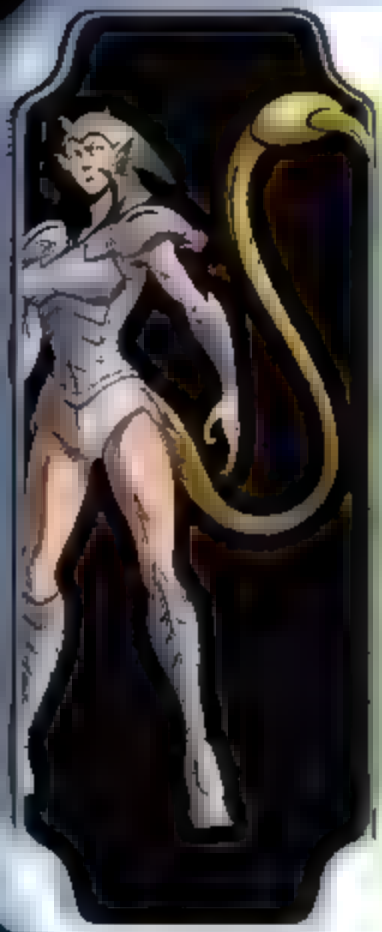
FINISHES
YOUJUN YANG

COLORS
KUN SONG

LET'S SHOW THE OTHERS WHAT WE SAW, GLALIX.

ATTACKING KRONOS AT HIS CAPITAL IS NOT AN OPTION.
HE'S TOO HEAVILY ENTRENCHED
WHAT DO YE PROPOSE?
WE NEED TO DRAW HIM OUT
PRECISELY. WE ATTACK A DIFFERENT TARGET. AND HE WILL COME TO US!

YOU SUMMONED ME, SIR?
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS, ANTU?
LET ME LOOK CLOSER.
ATTACK!
WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!



Name/Rank: Zarket
Position: Watchtower Sentry
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Aelfin
Homeworld: Faerui

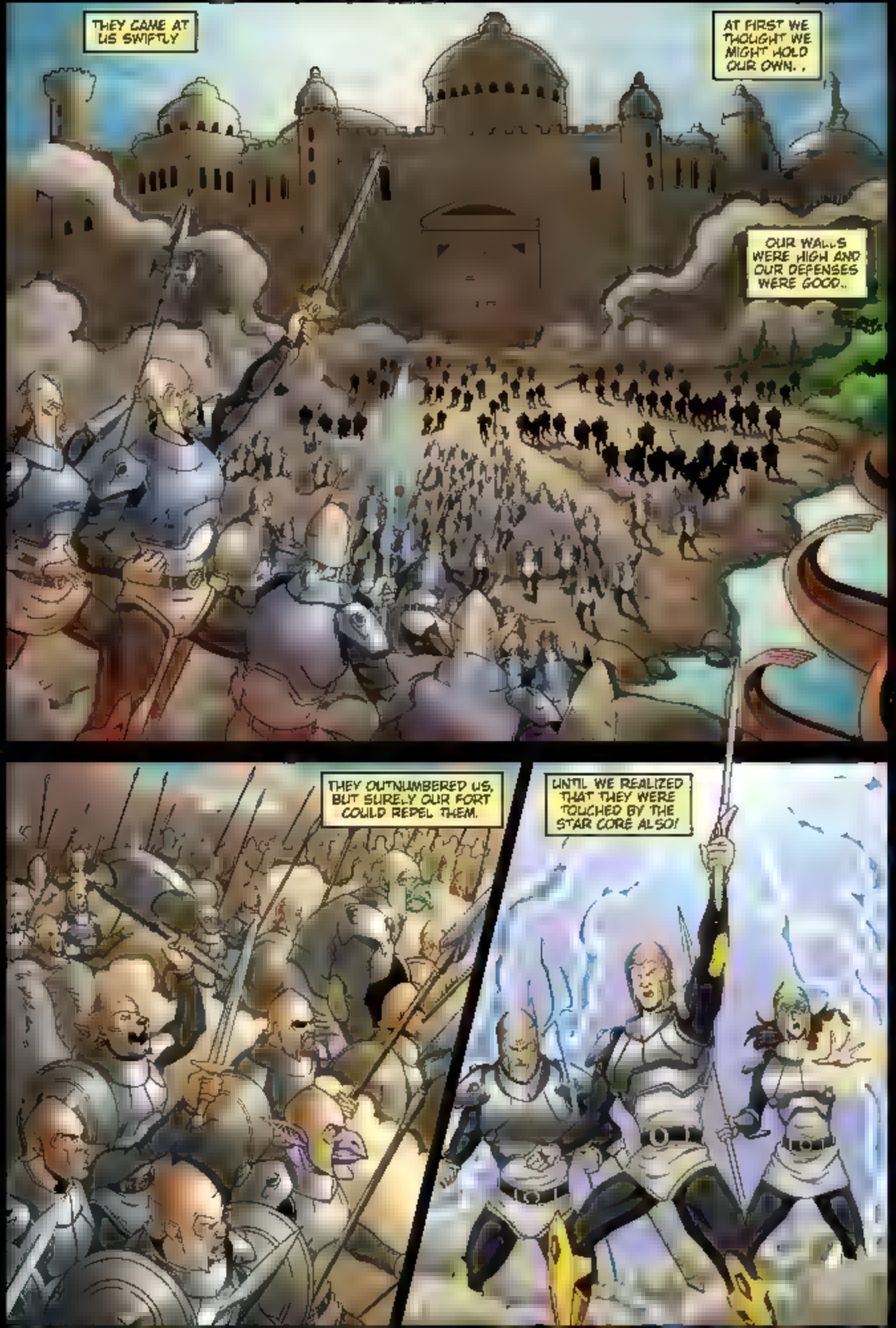
Biography:
Zarket is a shy girl, who stutters and typically seems sheepish and subservient. She wasn't particularly loyal to Kronos, nor was she politically motivated in the slightest. However, when her leaders chose to ally themselves with Kronos, she went along with them. In short, she followed orders right into imprisonment. It wasn't until she developed her powers that she began to develop any sense of empowerment. Ironically, that's when she was ordered to join the Watchtower crew by Typhon -- orders she, of course, obeyed.

Personality Profile:
Zarket's shyness is simply a mask and defense mechanism. Deep down, she's really a very spiteful person who has long harbored anger and resentment to authority figures. She had often fantasized about poisoning her superiors. She's grown bolder, but is still more content to keep her head down and go along to get along.

Powers / Abilities:
Zarket's inner desire to harm others and do things behind their backs may very well have lead to the poisonous stinger she has developed from her own back side. The stinger itself is a necrotic toxin that instantly paralyzes even a Star Core enhanced metabolism, and can kill a human in seconds. A Star Core metabolism is still hard pressed to shake off the effects, and they can severely weakened for many days from even a minor scratch. Doctor Chu once extracted several gallons of her venom for "testing." She was horrified to learn that within a few days, he had ran out only a week later.

WAYWARD SONS
LOST
IS THIS WHAT IT TAKES TO GET ON THE COVER?!

LORD KRONOS!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, ANTU?
WE WERE ATTACKED.
WHO WOULD DARE?
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT THEY APPEARED TO BE WEARING FLEET UNIFORMS WITH ARMOR!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE OLYMPEANS!
HOW DID THEY GET PAST THE WATCH-TOWER?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR.
WE WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE!
TELL ME EVERY DETAIL!


THEY CAME AT US SWIFTLY
AT FIRST WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT HOLD OUR OWN. .
OUR WALLS WERE HIGH AND OUR DEFENSES WERE GOOD..
THEY OUTNUMBERED US, BUT SURELY OUR FORT COULD REPEL THEM.
UNTIL WE REALIZED THAT THEY WERE TOUCHED BY THE STAR CORE ALSO!

Name/Rank: Ah-Nah-Tasi
Position: Watchtower Sentry
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Raknaed
Homeworld: Ko-Chi-Kah-Na-No

Biography:
Ah-Nah-Tasi was the Chief Engineer aboard the Raknaed ship, the Kwah-Ku. He served dutifully in this capactiy during the Civil War until during a final raid, when his Commander was killed in an explosion. As the highest ranking officer, he assumed command. Despite being outgunned, and surrounded, he was able to trick his opponents into destroying one another. He maintained his command until the end of the war. Had he been on the winning side, his deeds would have earned him accolades. Instead, he ended up on the Tytan.

Personality Profile:
Ah-Nah-Tasi is, in a word, unpredictable. His unconventional approach to problems as a Chief Engineer led to many breakthroughs in technology. This methodology also contributed to his success in battle. He is a builder at heart... but often he's the only person who can see how all the pieces fit together.

Powers / Abilities:
Ah-Nah-Tasi has the ability to create solid objects that are in every way tangible and real. These objects can be any shape, color, texture, or material. They can even be detected by all five senses, scans, or any other means of establishing their validity. The only downside is that he must be concentrating on the objects he creates in order for them to maintain cohesion. Once his concentration lapses, the objects seem to melt and vanish into nothing. And although it is psionic in nature, however it is not an illusion. Unlike Luneptis, what he creates is very real. If he needs something complex, he must be able to mentally envision all moving parts, as well as any fuel that may be needed.

Name/Rank: Ensign Morfeaz
Position: Security Tech / Night Watch
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Oneiroi
Homeworld: Moroi

Biography:
Morfeaz always had big dreams growing up. They were realized the day he was chosen to join the Ulympea. His expertise in security technology made him a valuable member of Hurk's crew. He would often act as a liason between the Security Chief and Engineering, straddling both worlds comfortably. The crash changed all of that. Now with technology few and far between, he's found himself a member of the Night Watch. He's making the best of things... but if he's being honest, his dream has become a nightmare.

Personality Profile:
When Morfeaz first joined the crew, he was happy and carefree. Life was good for him, and he got along well with everyone. After the crash, he found that much of what he had built his identity around was taken from him. The security technology was deemed low priority and much of it was scavenged for parts and weapons. Since being placed in his new position, his mood has grown more dark and brooding.

Powers / Abilities:
Morfeaz has a unique form of telepathy that allows him to manipulate the minds of others while they are unconscious or sleeping. He is also able to completely alter their waking memories while in this state. He can erase existing memories or even implant new ones. His abilities are far more reliable than Frodaity's in this regard. Further, he is able to see what the dreamer sees as well. His abilities, however, have little value in combat. As such, he utilizes a cloak that augments his psionic abilities specifically allowing him to become invisible to others.

Early design concepts for Typhon.

ARRRGGH!
ANTU, YOU HAVE HAVE TO FLY!
LORD KRONOS MUST BE WARNED!

I'M CERTAIN BY NOW THAT THE OUTPOST HAS FALLEN..
BUT AS FAR AS WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PEOPLE, THAT I DO NOT KNOW.

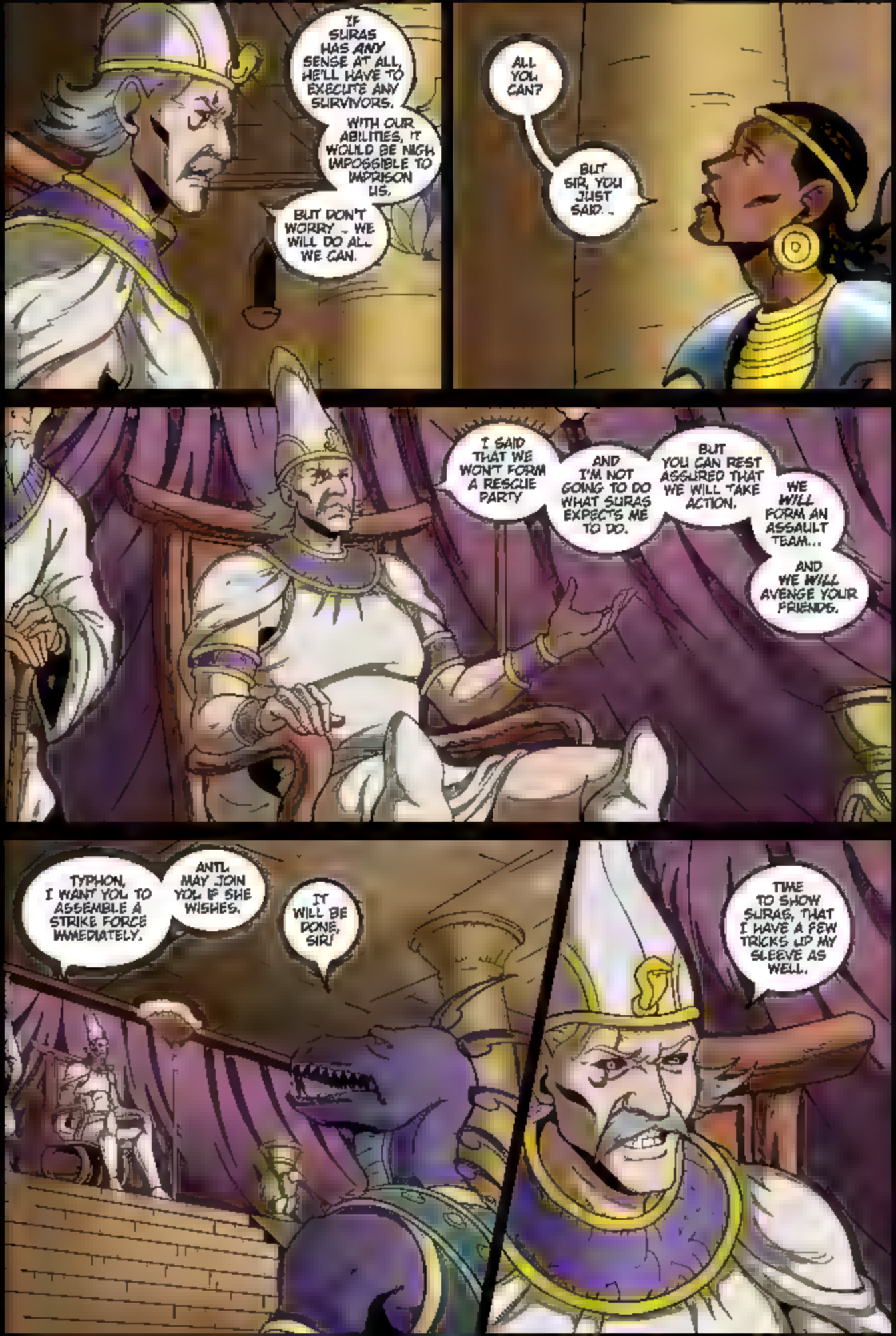
Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Nyx
Position:	Security Analyst/ Night Watch
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Oneiroi
Homeworld:	Moroi

Biography:
Nyx is a security analyst. Her job was to work with the security team to expose weakneses in their systems. She was in charge of impromptu drills, surprise inspections, and various other security duties all in an ongoing effort to make the security forces aboard the Ulympea the best they can be. After the crash, and her powers manifested, she volunteered to join Cysafaz' Night Watch team... where her abilities would be most effective. She had hoped to help catch the intruder (Dr. Chu) but failed in this mission, despite her best efforts.

Personality Profile:
Like most Oneiroi, she's a passionate person with a dark streak to her core. She tends to have a negative outlook on life, and expects the worst to happen. This helps with her job, but at the expense of any personal life in the process.

Powers / Abilities:
Nyx has the ability to create and form a type of solid darkness which she can mentally command for a myriad variety of functions. She can disburse the darkness so that it blinds her enemies. Because she is capable of seeing through the darkness she generates, this gives her a distinct advantage in combat. She can further cause the darkness to "solidify" into tangible objects. The shapes are typically crude and are little more than gaseous, formless blobs, but they are quite resilient. A common tactic is to form a blob over a target's head to suffocate them, or surround them as a crude type of entanglement. Her custom sword was her Holy Day gift, and she's become quite proficient in using it. It has a barbed tip which is especially devastating.

AND THAT'S EVERYTHING THAT I KNOW, SIR...
THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME KNOW.
I WOULD LIKE TO BE A PART OF ANY RESCUE TEAMS.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, ANTL.
SURAS IS CLEARLY SETTING A TRAP FOR ME. HE ASSUMES IN MY ANGER I WILL DO SOMETHING FOOLISH AND RUSH INTO BATTLE.
I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND, SIR..?
I'M AFRAID I WILL HAVE TO DISAPPOINT HIM.
BECAUSE I WON'T LEAD THE CHARGE TO SAVE THAT OUTPOST
BUT, SIR, WHAT ABOUT OUR PEOPLE?
THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD.
NO!


IF SURAS HAS ANY SENSE AT ALL, HE'LL HAVE TO EXECUTE ANY SURVIVORS.
WITH OUR ABILITIES, IT WOULD BE NIGH IMPOSSIBLE TO IMPRISON US.
BUT DON'T WORRY - WE WILL DO ALL WE CAN.
ALL YOU CAN?
BUT SIR, YOU JUST SAID...
I SAID THAT WE WON'T FORM A RESCUE PARTY
AND I'M NOT GOING TO DO WHAT SURAS EXPECTS ME TO DO.
BUT YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT WE WILL TAKE ACTION.
WE WILL FORM AN ASSAULT TEAM...
AND WE WILL AVENGE YOUR FRIENDS.
TYPHON, I WANT YOU TO ASSEMBLE A STRIKE FORCE IMMEDIATELY.
ANTI MAY JOIN YOU IF SHE WISHES.
IT WILL BE DONE, SIR!
TIME TO SHOW SURAS, THAT I HAVE A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE AS WELL.

WHAT WERE THE COSTS?
THE ARMOR DID IT'S JOB WELL.
ONLY TWO O' OUR MEN WERE KILLED, AND THE REST ARE ALREADY ON THE MEND.
ANY LOSSES AREN'T GOOD ONES...
THIS WAS A RELATIVELY SMALL FORCE AND WE TOOK THEM BY [redacted].
WE WON'T HAVE EITHER ADVANTAGE NEXT TIME.
WHAT CASUALTIES ON THEIR SIDE?
AS ORDERED, NONE WERE FATALLY WOUNDED, SIR.
AND THE NATIVES?
SEVERAL DOZEN KILLED, AND EVEN MORE WERE GRAVELY INJURED
KARA IS SEEING TO THEM AND EXPECTS MOST WILL SURVIVE.
IT'S REGRETTABLE THAT KRONOS HAS INVOLVED THE HUMANS.
SIR, IT MAY SURPRISE YOU TO LEARN, BUT IT WAS A HUMAN THAT KILLED ONE OF OUR MEN.

THAT INFORMATION DOESN'T LEAVE THIS ROOM.
ANY WHO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, MUST BE ORDERED TO REMAIN SILENT AS WELL.
AYE, SIR.
OVERALL, THINGS WENT ACCORDING TO PLAN, BUT NOW THE NEXT MOVE BELONGS TO KRONOS.
IF HE TAKES THE BAIT, THEN WE'RE GOOD...
AND IF NOT..?
PRAY TO THE FATES, HE DOES.
EXCUSE ME SIRS..
BUT YOU ASKED ME TO INFORM YOU WHEN THE TYTANS WERE ALL GATHERED AND CONSCIOUS.
NOW I MUST ATTEND TO MINE.
WELL, YOU ALL KNOW YOUR DUTIES.

FORMER TYTAN PRISONERS..
I AM CAPTAIN SURAS OF THE FLEET STARSHIP, OLYMPEA.
ALL OF YOU ARE CONVICTED CRIMINALS...
BUT NOT ALL OF YOU DESERVED YOUR FATE ABOARD THE TYTAN.
SOME OF YOU WERE GUILTY ONLY BY THE SIDE YOUR PEOPLE CHOSE DURING THE WAR.
SOME OF YOU HAD NO CHOICE IN YOUR FATES.
BUT NOW ON THIS NEW WORLD, THERE'S A NEW CHANCE FOR ALL OF US.
I'M GOING TO OFFER EACH OF YOU SOMETHING KRONOS NEVER HAS..
A CHOICE!

Name/Rank: Ensign Somnoz
Position: Medical Tech/ Night Watch
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Oneiroi
Homeworld: Moroi

Biography:
Somnoz is one of the most forgettable crewmen aboard the Ulympea. The only distinguishing characteristic he has is a complete lack of any distinguishing characteristics whatsoever. He quite literally blends into the background and performs the tasks required of him without comment, complaint or concern. This makes him an excellent soldier, but when promotions or commendations are being awarded, he's always apt to be passed over through oversight. He had to volunteer to transfer to the Night Watch when they were recruiting.

Personality Profile:
Somnoz is a man of few words. He rarely speaks, and when he does speak... he's boring to listen to. Even before his transformation, his eyes were always creepy as well, making it hard for anyone who ever sought to reach out to him. Somnoz doesn't like these attributes, and taken steps to be noticed and remembered as someone of importance to his crew.

Powers / Abilities:
Somnoz has the ability to project hypnotic waves from his eyes that affect anyone who sees them. These waves have various effects, chief among these is the ability to knock his target unconscious or in a semi-lucid state. Combining his powers with that of his fellow Oneiroi and Night Watch comrade, Morfeaz, they are a powerful duo -- capable of subduing and influencing the minds of their enemies. The problem, however, is Somnoz is unable to control or even turn his powers off or on. Haydez was eventually able to develop a visor that would allow Somnoz to see and still keep his powers in check until needed.

YAY! NILL FINALLY GOT IT ON!

IT'S ON BACKWARDS...

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#13 SEP 2011
WAYWARD SO
EGE
BENNY POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOUDUN YANG
KUN SONG

TERMINUS
STORY & LETTERS
BENNY R POWELL
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS
WEILIN YANG
FINISHES
YOUSHAN YANG
COLORS
KUN SONG

WE WILL BE APPROACHING SSSOON.
EVERYONE FOLLOW YOUR LEADERSSS.
I'M GLAD YOU AND I WILL BE LEADING THE CHARGE, MY LOVE.
THERE ISSS NOBODY I'D RATHER HAVE BY MY SSSIDE.
TYPHON, YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I SEE AHEAD!
WHAT?
THAT!

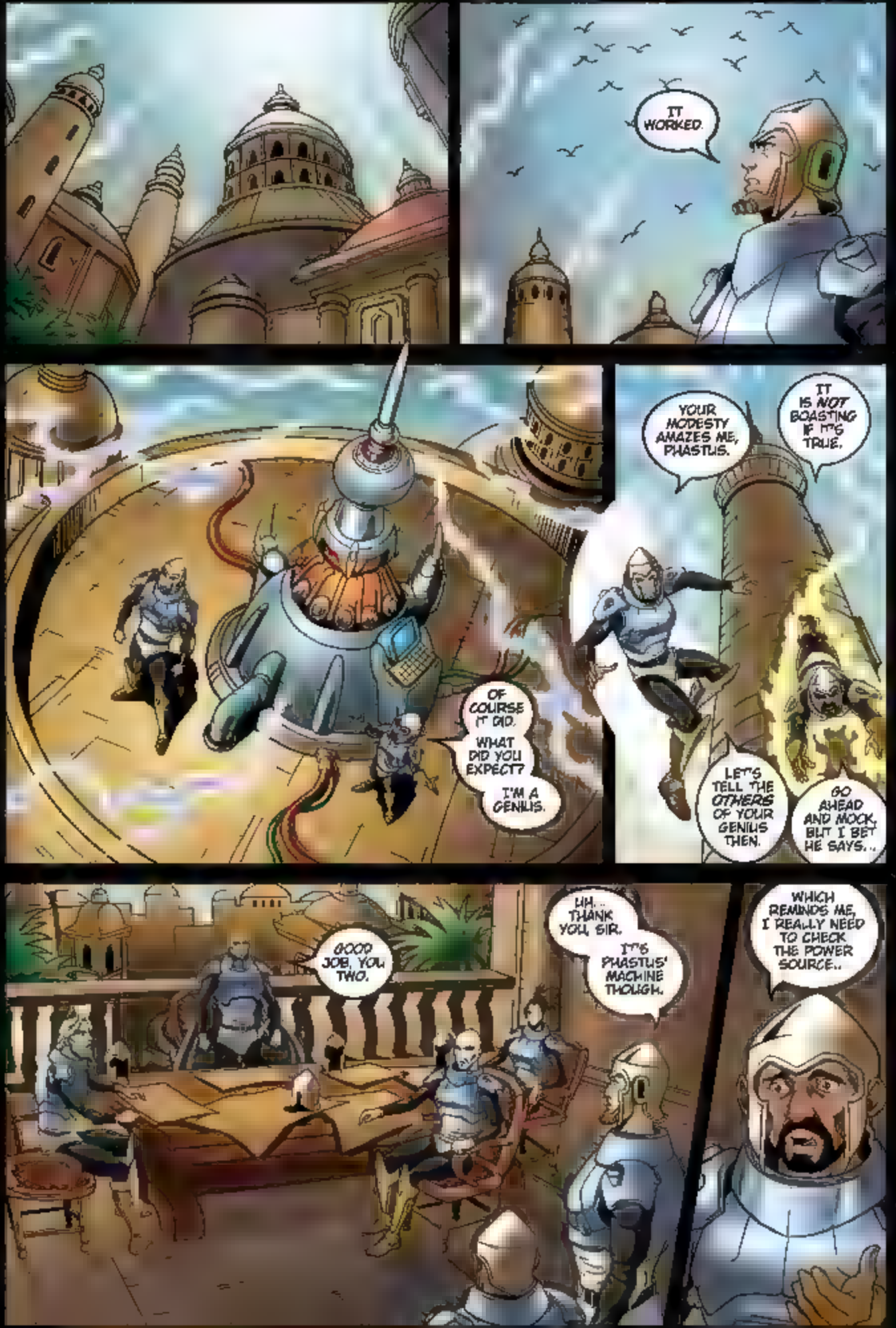
WHAT IN THE HELLSSS IESS THAT THING?
IT IT LOOKS LIKE THE FORCE FIELD ONE OF THEM USED IN THE SIEGE AGAINST US.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO. ?
ATTACK!

Weapon:	**Glaux**
Type:	**Recon Satellite**
Material:	**Aluminum and carbon composites with crystal processors**
Range.	**A maximum of up to 1000 kilometers flight radius Visual capabilities can see up to 100 kilometers with clear line-of-sight**
Rating:	**Class 100 automaton**

Ethaynia's "owl" Glaux is actually an ingeniously designed, automated stealth reconnaissance robot. It can function independently given pre-programmed instructions, and can adapt with its smart artificial intelligence based on numerous scenarios and maneuvers. Further, it is capable of learning based on its experiences. Additionally, Ethaynia can control the unit with her bracers, and can even see what it sees through her visor at up to 1,000 kilometers. The design was chosen to give it an unassuming appearance to any casual observers from a distance. Even though it's metal, it is coated in a low-glare coating so it doesn't instantly "blink" in sunlight. It can see vast distances if weather and topography allow. It can store several days worth of surveillance footage for later playback, and can even display a holographic projection of what it's seen. It is equipped with mapping, 3D imaging software and an advanced facial recognition package

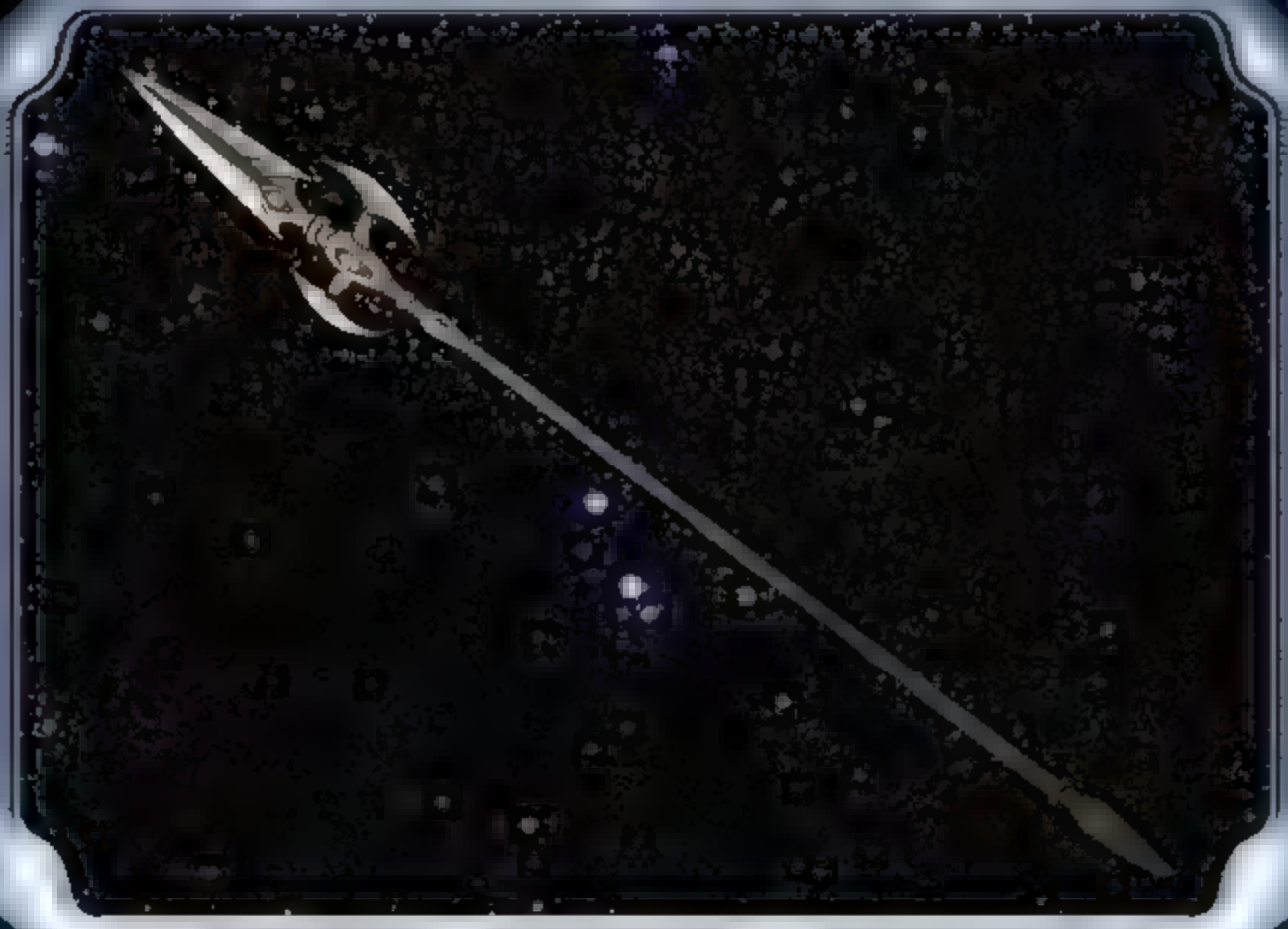
ENOUGH!

WE HAVEN'T MADE A DENT!
ROAR
WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO GET TO THEM, BUT THEY CAN'T GET OUT.
ANTU, GO ALERT KRONOSSS.
WHAT SHALL I TELL HIM, SIR?
THE SSSIEGE HASSS BEGUN!


IT WORKED.
OF COURSE IT DID. WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? I'M A GENIUS.
YOUR MODESTY AMAZES ME, PHASTUS.
IT IS NOT BOASTING IF IT'S TRUE.
LET'S TELL THE OTHERS OF YOUR GENIUS THEN.
GO AHEAD AND MOCK, BUT I BET HE SAYS...
GOOD JOB, YOU TWO.
UH... THANK YOU, SIR. IT'S PHASTUS' MACHINE THOUGH.
WHICH REMINDS ME, I REALLY NEED TO CHECK THE POWER SOURCE..

BEFORE, YOU GO, PHASTUS...
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF INVALUABLE IN ALL OF OUR EFFORTS, AND I THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE.
YOU'VE EARNED A PROMOTION.
THANK YOU FOR BELIEVING IN ME, SIR.
NOW THAT WE HAVE THEIR ATTENTION, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO TAKE MY LEAVE?
INDEED.
SAIDEN, YOU'LL MEET UP WITH TEMIS AND THE OTHERS BY SEA.
AND HAYDEZ, YOU'LL MEET WITH THE OTHER CONTINGENT
AYE SIR.
WHILE YOU AND I HAVE THE MOST IMPORTANT TASK.
AND THE MOST DANGEROUS.

HELLO, PHASTUS.
HOW'D EVERYTHING GO?
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING
WE WERE ATTACKED AS PREDICTED. HOW DID THEY HOLD UP?
COME SEE FOR YOURSELF.



Weapon:	Shakar
Type:	Ethaynia's Spear
Material:	Vastedium core, crystal regulators and titanium casing
Range.	No practical maximum range
Rating:	Damage Class 500

Ethaynia's spear is actually a weapon that she utilizes to better focus her own photonic abilities. While she found that she could project intense photon blasts from her hands or eyes, they quickly dissipated the further her beams traveled from her body, losing their potency and any impact they would have at close range. What she needed was a way to channel her abilities so that they could travel further while still maintaining their maximum damage capacity. To this end, Haydez and Phastus designed her spear. The interior core consists of a highly polished vastedium cylinder which works in conjunction with variable wavelengths to focus and refocus her energies. This is handled by an advanced crystal core processor housed near the head of the spear. The outer casing is a simple titanium casing that allows her energies to be absorbed and then channeled through the base of the vastedium core. The spear's point then emits this, now narrow, photon beam with devastating results. Haydez also linked the spear with her helmet's visual displays. This allows her to see where the point of her spear is targeting in real time, vastly increasing her accuracy

HOW DID EVERYTHING GO DURING THE ATTACK?
IT DID PUT A STRAIN ON THEM, BUT THEY HELD UP WELL, WITHOUT ANY UNDUE HARM.
YOUR DOCTOR WORRIES TOO MUCH. IT BARELY TICKLED
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, SIR.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, PHASTUS.
I'M HAPPY YOU REMEMBER YOUR OLD KO.
IT HAD BEEN AN HONOR TO SERVE UNDER YOU, ATUME.
AND I'M GLAD YOU CHOSE SURAS' PARDON.
NOT THAT THERE WAS MUCH CHOICE.
HOW CAN YOU SAY--
YOU MISTAKE MY MEANING, DOCTOR.
IT WAS A FAIR CHOICE, AND FOR SOME OF US, IT IS MORE THAN WE DESERVE.
I REGRET A LOT OF WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE WAR.
MANY OF US DO.
PERHAPS NOW WE CAN MAKE AMENDS IN SOME SMALL WAY.
MAY THE FATES HAVE MERCY ON US..
PERHAPS THERE IS STILL SOME HOPE

AN IMPENETRABLE FORCE FIELD DOME, YOU SAY?
YES SIR. IT WITHSTOOD THE COMBINED ATTACK OF OVER NINE THOUSAND OF US WITHOUT WAVERING.
DO YOU THINK MY ENERGIES WOULD BE ABLE TO DISRUPT SUCH A SHIELD, DOCTOR?
THE DARK ENERGY YOU CONTROL HAS DESTROYED EVERY ENERGY FIELD WE'VE TESTED SO FAR.
I'M SURE IT WOULD POSE NO PROBLEM FOR YOU.
THEN WE'LL TURN THEIR REFUGE INTO THEIR TOMB.

IT'S OBVIOUS THAT SURAS WANTS TO LURE ALL OF US TO THAT OUTPOST FOR SOME REASON.
BUT HE'S MADE A FATAL MISTAKE.
WHILE HE'S ABLE TO KEEP US OUT, HE'S TRAPPED INSIDE.
AND HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN BRING THE SHIELD DOWN, MYSELF.
SO ONCE WE'RE IN PLACE, WE CAN TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE BEFORE HE CAN SPRING HIS 'TRAP.'
MY MEN STAND READY TO FOLLOW YOU TO VICTORY, FATHER.
NO, MENES, YOU'LL KEEP YOUR MEN HERE TO GUARD THE CITY
AND THE GUARDSMEN WILL STAY WITH YOU.
THE REST OF US WILL CRUSH SURAS AND HIS MEN, ONCE AND FOR ALL

IS IT WISE FOR YOU TO TAKE ONLY HALF OF THE TYTANS, FATHER?
WE OUTNUMBER THE CREW OF THE OLYMPEA NEARLY TWENTY TO ONE, WITH THIS MANY.
IT WOULD BE FOOLISH TO COMMIT ALL OF OUR FORCES *WITHOUT* A BETTER IDEA OF WHAT SURAS PLANS.
AND HOW WILL YOU JOIN THEM?
CHU TRAVELS WITH THEM, AND WILL TELEPORT ME THERE WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT.
AS YOU COMMAND, FATHER.
YOU SAY THAT WITH SUCH HOSTILITY
I KNOW THAT YOU'RE UPSET THAT I'M NOT TAKING YOU WITH ME.
BUT DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY ?

Name/Rank: Commander Atume
Position: Outpost Leader (Former XO)
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Panthean
Homeworld: Wotin Prime

Biography:
Atume served a long and distinguished career for the fleet, rising the rank of commander aboard the Belisko, one of the most well-known ships prior to the Ulympea. Many of the key personnel aboard the Ulympea served under Atume at one point or another, including Phastus. Atume turned down numerous offers to Captain his own ship, preferring to remain the executive officer aboard the Belisko until the day he might become its Captain in turn. When the Belisko joined Kronos, he served dutifully, despite his own misgivings at their actions.

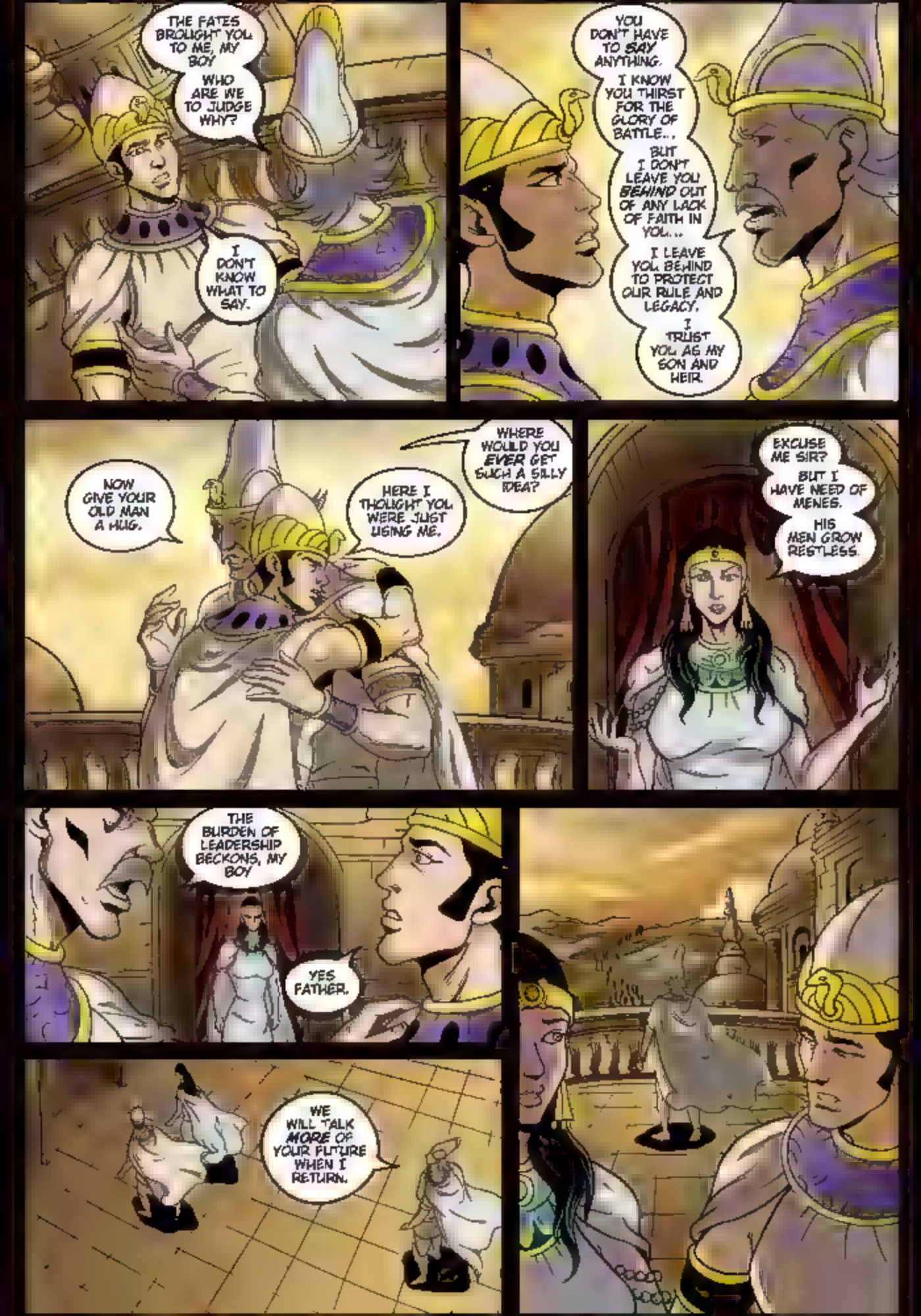
Personality Profile:
Atume had only ever aspired to become the Captain of the Belisko. He was devastated when that option was forever denied him. For awhile, he followed Kronos after the crash on Earth, but only agreed in an effort to give his life new meaning. When Suras offered him and the rest a pardon, he readily agreed. He convinced many of his men to follow in his footsteps as well, in the hope of a better life, and a chance at redemption.

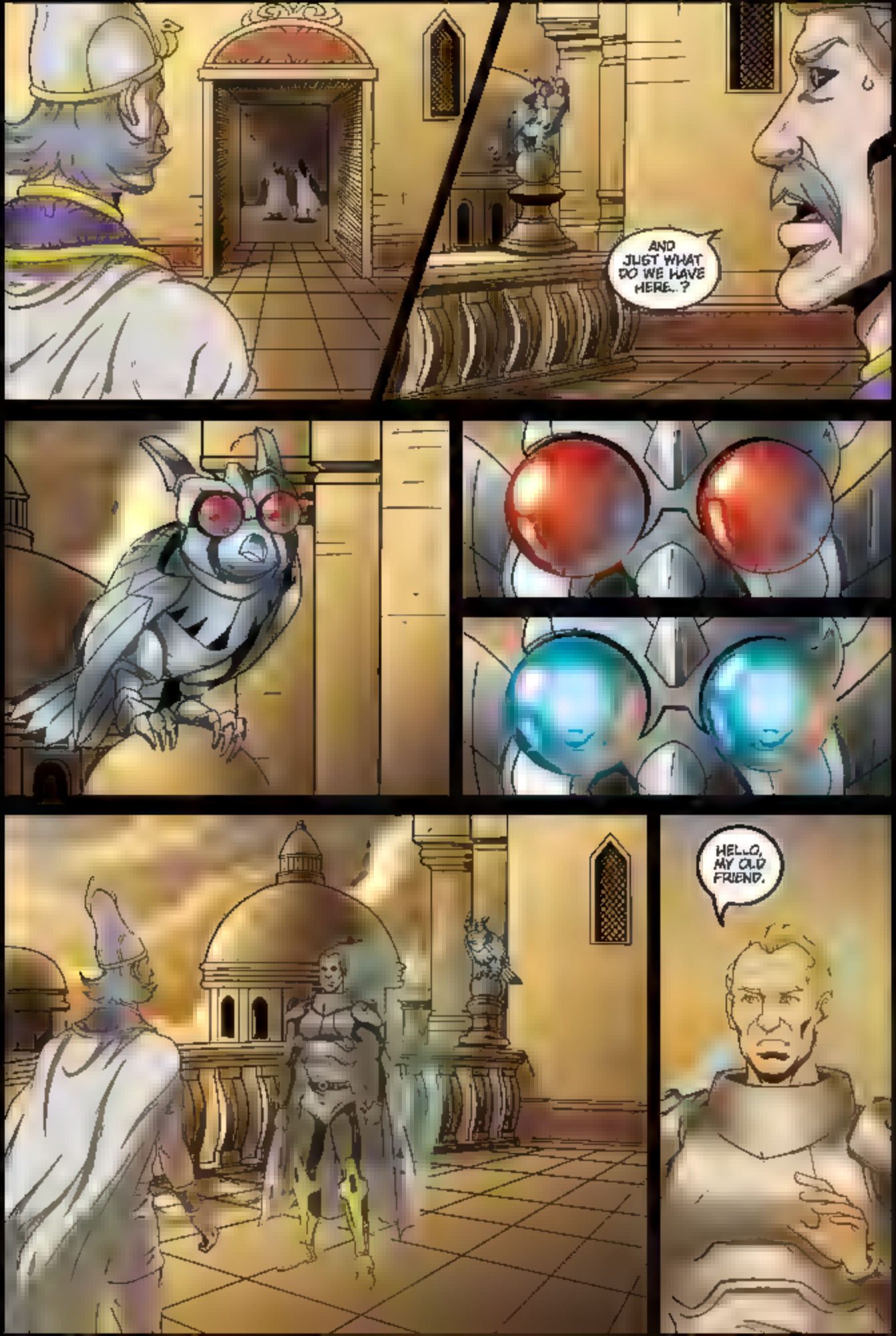
Powers / Abilities:
Atume has a unique ability that allows him to augment the fighting prowess of those who follow and believe in him. Their belief allows him to channel his powers so that their aim is more accurate and the effectiveness of the weapons is much more powerful. For instance, a standard bow with a simple metal head that is "blessed" by Atume will be more likely to hit its target, and capable of piercing even the most reinforced armors rated Class 200 or lower. The same goes for melee weapons as well. His followers must be within 100 yards to benefit from this "blessing."

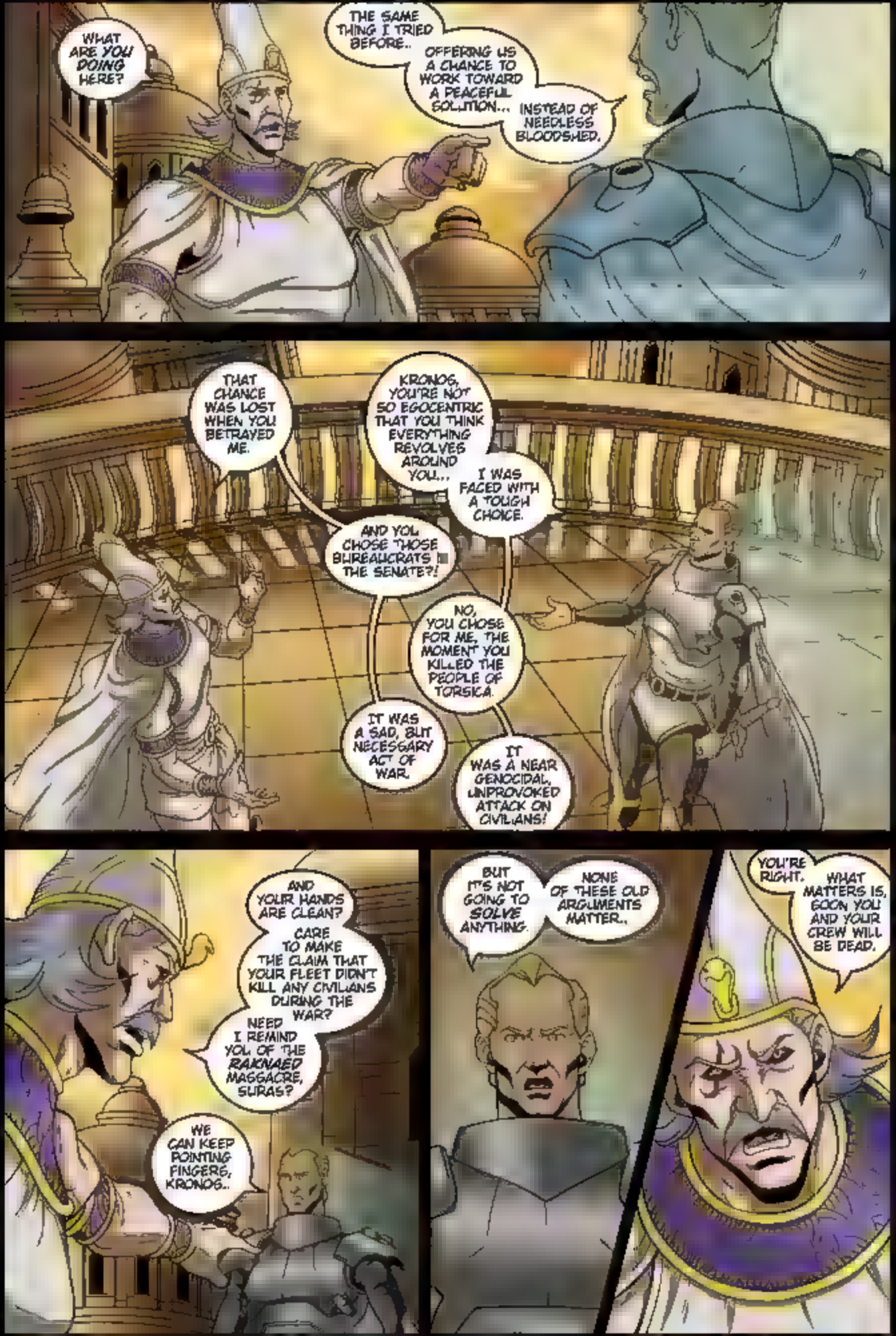
I Just Don't Get The Lyrics.
"Carry On My Wayward Son...?"
Trust Me, It'll Be A Hit!

YES, IT'S BECAUSE YOU DON'T TRUST ME OR MY MEN.
YOU DON'T THINK I CAN HANDLE IT..
NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH.
THE TRUTH IS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SURAG HAS PLANNED OUT THERE.
AND THERE'S A CHANCE THAT I COULD DIE.
BUT NOTHING CAN KILL YOU.
WE CAN BE KILLED, SON.
IF THINGS GO BADLY AND I'M KILLED, I NEED YOU TO LEAD OUR PEOPLE WHEN I'M GONE.
SO I NEED YOU HERE, TO CARRY ON.
Y-YOU . YOU REALLY MEAN THAT?
OF COURSE I DO.
WHY WOULDN'T I..?
BECAUSE I'M NOT REALLY YOUR SON!

YOU'VE GOT YOUR MEMORIES BACK..?
WHY DID YOU DO THAT TO ME?
I WAS JUST A CHILD!
I DID IT BECAUSE YOU WERE A CHILD.
I FELT AWFUL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BIRTH PARENTS.
I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE HAUNTED BY THE TRAUMATIC MEMORIES OF WHAT YOU'D SEEN.
NO CHILD SHOULD HAVE TO SUFFER THAT FATE.
AND WHEN I SAW YOU THERE ON THE TABLE, I KNEW THAT I HAD TO RAISE YOU.
FOR WHAT REASON?
AS SOME SORT OF PET?
AS A TOOL TO USE?
AS MY SON!
I AM SORRY FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU...
BUT I DON'T REGRET RAISING YOU.
I LOVE YOU, SON.
I..
I LOVE YOU TOO..
FATHER.


THE FATES BROUGHT YOU TO ME, MY BOY
WHO ARE WE TO JUDGE WHY?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING.
I KNOW YOU THIRST FOR THE GLORY OF BATTLE...
BUT I DON'T LEAVE YOU BEHIND OUT OF ANY LACK OF FAITH IN YOU...
I LEAVE YOU BEHIND TO PROTECT OUR RULE AND LEGACY.
I TRUST YOU AS MY SON AND HEIR.
NOW GIVE YOUR OLD MAN A HUG.
HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST USING ME.
WHERE WOULD YOU EVER GET SUCH A SILLY IDEA?
EXCUSE ME SIR?
BUT I HAVE NEED OF MENES.
HIS MEN GROW RESTLESS.
THE BURDEN OF LEADERSHIP BECKONS, MY BOY
YES FATHER.
WE WILL TALK MORE OF YOUR FUTURE WHEN I RETURN.


AND JUST WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE..?
HELLO, MY OLD FRIEND.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THE SAME THING I TRIED BEFORE..
OFFERING US A CHANCE TO WORK TOWARD A PEACEFUL SOLUTION...
INSTEAD OF NEEDLESS BLOODSHED.
THAT CHANCE WAS LOST WHEN YOU BETRAYED ME.
KRONOS, YOU'RE NOT SO EGOCENTRIC THAT YOU THINK EVERYTHING REVOLVES AROUND YOU...
I WAS FACED WITH A TOUGH CHOICE.
AND YOU CHOSE THOSE BUREAUCRATS THE SENATE?!
NO, YOU CHOSE FOR ME, THE MOMENT YOU KILLED THE PEOPLE OF TORSICA.
IT WAS A SAD, BUT NECESSARY ACT OF WAR.
IT WAS A NEAR GENOCIDAL, UNPROVOKED ATTACK ON CIVILIANS!
AND YOUR HANDS ARE CLEAN?
CARE TO MAKE THE CLAIM THAT YOUR FLEET DIDN'T KILL ANY CIVILIANS DURING THE WAR?
NEED I REMIND YOU OF THE RAKNAED MASSACRE, SURAS?
WE CAN KEEP POINTING FINGERS, KRONOS..
BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO SOLVE ANYTHING.
NONE OF THESE OLD ARGUMENTS MATTER..
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WHAT MATTERS IS, SOON YOU AND YOUR CREW WILL BE DEAD.

Name/Rank: Jah-Qel
Position: Watchtower Sentry
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Anubii
Homeworld: Anub

Biography:
While most of the Anubii were officially allied with Kronos during the civil war, many Anubii refused to follow out of civic duty. Many captains preferred, instead, to act as mercenaries or privateers. Jah was the captain of one such vessel. Kronos' policy was to allow and even encourage this form of free enterprise, as he found that incentivized troops fought harder and better than those pressed into service by their leaders. Jah-Qel was a particularly brutal example of just how effective privateers could be.

Personality Profile:
Jah-Qel is restless unless he's in battle or drinking... and one will often lead to the other, more often than not. He further feels humiliated by his assignment. He was the captain of his own ship, and he now serves under Zanthyr, a mere commander. This is a sore spot that has caused many more fights.

Powers / Abilities:
Jah-Qel is a good example of how certain races tend to share the same tendencies in their powers. Like, Fehn, Jah-Qel's natural Anubii senses have been augmented to superhuman levels. His eyesight is not the best in natural light, but it extends to the infrared spectrum, providing him capabilities that even Temis cannot match. Likewise, his sense of smell is not only superior to Temis, but he also has the ability to store and retrieve scents as memories, giving him instant recognition by smell alone. His strength, speed and agility are also far greater than the average unaugmented Anubii. Unlike Fehn, however, his claws were not as finely honed and he instead relies on a pair of swords.

The first concepts for the Olympean Uniform was first sketched by me (the writer) not the artists. The basic concept was to mix retro Sci-Fi with a sort of "toga" feel. I wanted the black areas to be able to be removed, revealing the toga

The black/white/gold elements and the "break-away" of the black areas would remain in the final design. But as you see below, the result of following this design exactly, were less than spectacular It sadly looked goofy instead of "high tech" and the flap on the arm had to go.

Weilin made another attempt which we see below with Hestya. It added elbow pads and the little nodules that are now a part of the costume I have no clue what the star was supposed to be, though

Based on those comments, we got closer, with his next design. The leggings, however, were simplified and some of the elements of the previous Hestya design were added back in And that's the story of how the suits were born

PERHAPS WE WILL DIE, KRONOS.
BUT IS THAT TRULY WHAT YOU WANT?
NO, NOT REALLY
I'M NOT OUT FOR YOUR BLOOD
DESPITE EVERYTHING. YOUR DEATH WOULD SADDEN ME.
SO WHY MUST WE BE AT ODDS?
I TRULY WISH THAT WE DIDN'T HAVE TO BE
WE DON'T HAVE TO BE.
WE COULD MAKE A FRESH START ON THIS PLANET
THINGS DON'T HAVE TO END WITH US AT WAR
HOW COULD I EVER TRUST THAT YOU WOULD FOLLOW ME AND MY PLANS FOR THIS WORLD?
YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME, KRONOS.
I'M NOT ASKING TO SURRENDER TO YOU.
I'M OFFERING YOU A CHANCE TO SURRENDER TO ME.

YOU HAVE GUTS, I'LL GRANT YOU THAT, SURAS.
WE OUTNUMBER YOUR FORCES BY A LARGE MARGIN.
BEFORE YOU REFUSE, I WOULD LIKE TO REMIND YOU..
THE LAST TIME YOU DIDN'T TAKE MY OFFER, THINGS TURNED OUT BADLY FOR YOU AND YOUR FOLLOWERS.
DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE.
FOR ARGUMENT'S SAKE, LET'S SAY I WERE TO AGREE.
I WANT TO SHAPE THIS WORLD INTO A WELL-DISCIPLINED SOCIETY
WE'D TAKE THIS PLANET AND TEACH IT HOW TO REACH THE STARS.
AND WHEN WE WERE READY, WE'D FIND OUR WAY HOME...
WHERE WE'D FINISH OUR MISSION AND BRING ORDER TO THE GALAXY
I OFFER THESE PEOPLE A CHANCE FOR GREATNESS.
WHAT DO YOU OFFER THEM?!
I OFFER THEM THEIR FREEDOM.

FREEDOM? THERE'S NO SUCH THING.
YOU ONLY OFFER IGNORANCE.
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OFFER, SURAS.
I'M SORRY, IF THAT'S YOUR DECISION.
THE CONSEQUENCES ARE ON YOUR HANDS.
MAY THE FATES HAVE MERCY ON YOU.
HOW DARE YOU!

I... FEEL SORRY FOR HIM.
FOR KRONOS?
YES.
I KNOW YOU HELPED ME RECOVERY MY MEMORIES..
AND I AGREE THAT PERHAPS HE'S GOING ABOUT THINGS THE WRONG WAY...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
I GUESS I'M WONDERING IF MAYBE I MADE A MISTAKE
WHAT?!
YOU THINK WE'RE A MISTAKE?
OF COURSE NOT
I JUST THINK THAT MAYBE FATHER IS RIGHT.
I THINK I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THE PLAN.

WHAT ABOUT THE FUTURE OF YOUR PEOPLE?
DO YOU WANT YOUR PEOPLE TO BE FOREVER ENSLAVED?
I'M SURE IN TIME, THEY WILL BE SEEN AS EQUALS.
ARE YOU WILLING TO RISK EVERYTHING ON THAT BELIEF?
PLEASE DON'T USE YOUR POWERS ON ME TO CHANGE MY MIND..
USE MY..?
YOU THINK I'D DO THAT TO YOU?
I'D RATHER THE MAN I LOVE, USE HIS BRAIN!
I'D RATHER YOU MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE FOR THE FUTURE OF OUR CHILD!
OUR CHILD?!
YOU'RE?!
I'M SO SORRY!
PLEASE FORGIVE ME!
YOU'RE RIGHT
FOR THE SAKE OF OUR CHILD
AND THE GENERATIONS TO COME..
WE'LL PROCEED AS PLANNED.

Name/Rank: Yorgand
Position: Watchtower Sentry
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Drakai
Homeworld: Klutch

Biography:
Yorgand was one of the few Drakai not enthralled with Typhon, and was often quick to voice is displeasure. Things took a turn one fateful day, when Typhon visited the ship Yorgand was serving aboard. This set of Yorgand on one of his many tirades. Unfortunately, for his military career, it was said within Typhon's hearing. After the crash, it was Typhon who suggested that Yorgand be stationed at the Watchtower. Yorgand believes it to be a penance for his disrespectful actions against his leader.

Personality Profile:
Yorgand is a brash young Drakai who tends to eschew the popular opinion, and insists on taking the contrary position. This faux "counter-culture" rebellious streak is odd for a Drakai. And when popular opinion shifts his way, he's the first to jump ship for the opposition. He harbors great resentment toward both Echidna and Typhon for perceived slights in the past.

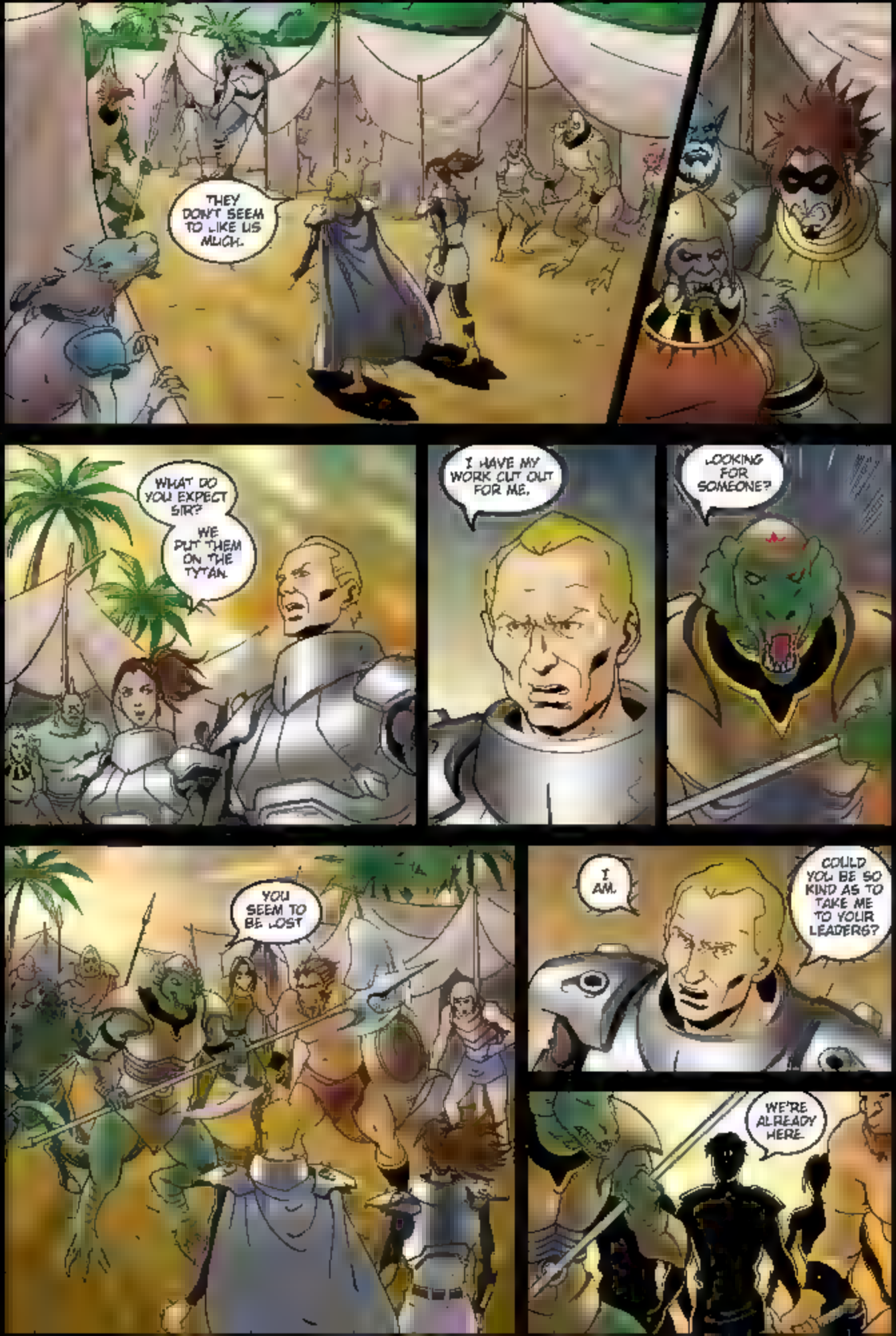
Powers / Abilities:
Yorgand was transformed from a drakai, to a serpent-like form. His body seems to be composed almost entirely of water. The loss of his legs, arms and watery form all seem to be permanent, and he has so far been unable to alter his form back to its original state. Further, he seems to be able to expel almost limitless amounts of water from his mouth in a high-pressure blast. Depending on the pressure exerted, this can range from only painful, to deadly. Unlike Saiden, who must exert his powers over existing water molecules, Yorgand is more like Enki, who seems to be able to tap into water from some internal source.

EPILOGUE:
YE CANNAE BE HERE TAE RELIEVE ME YET ?
NO, SIR. I JUST HAVE A QUESTION.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
YE ARE LETTIN' YUIR POWERS SPOIL YE TAE SURPRISES, EH?
I GUESS I AM, SIR.
BUT IT SEEMS, LIKE WE'RE HEADING BACK THE WAY WE CAME...
AND WITH ONLY A SKELETON CREW!
'TIS RIGHT, WE ARE.
WE'RE GOING TAE PICK UP TEMIS AND AN ARMY O' HUMANS.
THESE BOATS WERE BUILT TAE CARRY THEM, AND NAE US.
DID YE NAE WONDER WHY WE NEEDED SO MANY?
HOW WILL WE GET PAST THE WATCH-TOWER A SECOND TIME?
ARE WE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY PAST?
DINNA WORRY, WE PICK THEM UP HALF-WAY.
OURS 'TIS THE EASY RUN, LAD.
PRAY THE FATES ARE KIND TAE SURAS ON HIS!

RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
#14 OCT 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEGENDS
BENNY POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOUJUN YANG
KUN SONG

SO TALKING TO KRONOS WAS A COMPLETE WASTE OF TIME.
WE HAD TO TRY
YOU HAD TO KNOW WHAT HIS RESPONSE WAS GOING TO BE..
AND CASSANDRA ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT HE WOULDN'T ACCEPT YOUR OFFER.
I'D RATHER NOT GIVE UP HOPE.
BESIDES, I DON'T PUT MUCH FAITH IN CASSANDRA'S PREDICTIONS
AND WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
I'D RATHER NOT BASE MY ENTIRE LIFE AROUND WHAT SHE SAYS.
AND YET, BECAUSE OF HER, LOOK WHERE WE ARE.
WE'RE HERE..

FUSILLADE
STORY & LETTERS
BENNY R. POWELL
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS
WEILIN YANG
FINISHES
YOUJUN YANG
COLORS
KUN SONG
IN THIS INSTANCE, I REALLY HOPE CASSANDRA WAS RIGHT
ME TOO, SIR.


THEY DON'T SEEM TO LIKE US MUCH.
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT SIR?
WE PUT THEM ON THE TYTAN.
I HAVE MY WORK CUT OUT FOR ME.
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?
YOU SEEM TO BE LOST
I AM.
COULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADERS?
WE'RE ALREADY HERE.

WELCOME TO OUR CAMP, GURAG.
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO YOUR ARRIVAL.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, SIR.
I TRUST ALL IS WELL, NYSUS?
YES, SIR.
THANKS IN NO SMALL PART TO THE WISE COUNCIL OF PARION, HERE.
PLEASE DON'T BOW..
IT'S MY PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.
BUT I'M AFRAID WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME.
COME THEN..
LET'S DISCUSS YOUR PROPOSED PLANS FOR THE HEKATONS.

Name/Rank: Nald
Position: Watchtower Sentry
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Dispatahr
Homeworld: Orcus

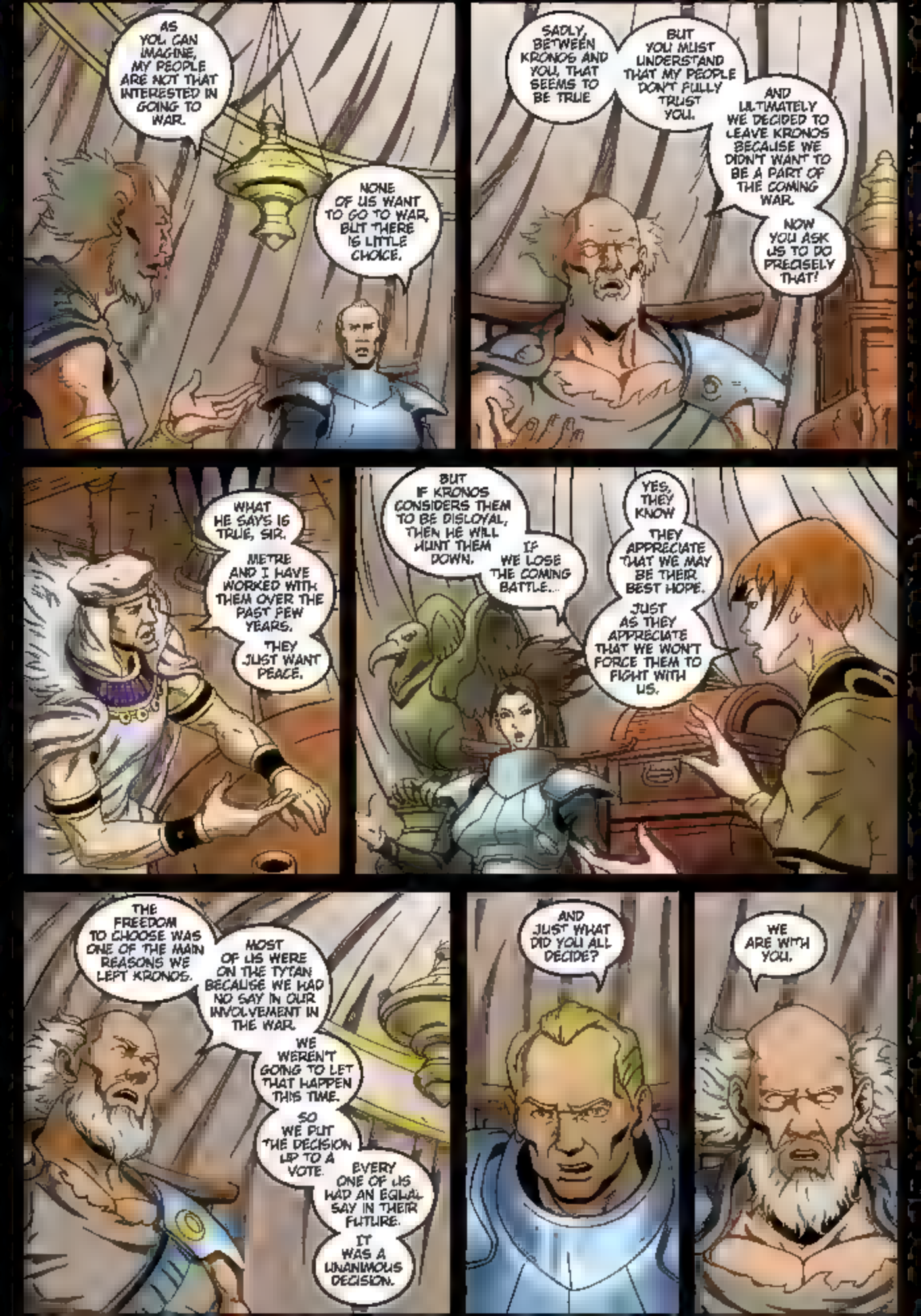
Biography:
Nald is the architectural engineer responsible for the Watchtower, the nearby Outpost and all supporting structures. Prior to the war, he was once a famed builder of luxury homes on the subterranean planet, Orcus. He built lavish structures for the super wealthy. Greed got the better of him, and began taking shortcuts in construction. Many of his structures began to cave in, causing the deaths of numerous high-profile clients, including the families of politicians. Due to some string-pulling, Nald found himself aboard the Titan.

Personality Profile:
Nald feels that he is a true artiste, and behaves as such. He's petulant, demanding, and greedy. His current role irritates him, because he feels it beneath his talents. Moreover, he hates that he is not in charge and that he has to take orders from anyone. He's obsessive about the smallest details, which can be both a blessing and a curse. His prima donna attitude has won him no friends among his fellow Titans.

Powers / Abilities:
Nald's hands, feet and body were all vastly transformed. His hands and toes became elongated and claw-like. They're incredibly sharp and can cut through the toughest bedrock with ease. His musculature was greatly augmented as well, granting him formidable strength. These combine together to enable him to tunnel through the ground at a remarkable speed. A gem-like protrusion from his forehead emits a type of sonar that his mutated ears can pick up, allowing him to be able to "see" where he's going while tunneling.

THE WATCHTOWER

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE.
I NEED TO PUT GLAUX AWAY.
BUT OF COURSE--
IT VANISHED? HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
IT SHRANK, ACTUALLY
AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW IT WORKS.
FIRST, WE'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR ALL OF THE HELP YOU'VE GIVEN US.
METRE AND NYSUS HAVE BEEN EXTREMELY USEFUL IN KEEPING US FED AND IN GOOD SPIRITS.
NOT TO MENTION FRODAITY AND TEMIS' HELP IN ESCAPING KRONOS IN THE FIRST PLACE.
YOU'RE WELCOME, OF COURSE, PARION.
YOU AND THE "HEKATONS," AS YOU CALL YOURSELVES, WERE FREED BECAUSE WE SAW YOUR INNOCENCE.
BUT I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT AT HAND..
ARE YOUR PEOPLE WITH US?


AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, MY PEOPLE ARE NOT THAT INTERESTED IN GOING TO WAR.
NONE OF US WANT TO GO TO WAR, BUT THERE IS LITTLE CHOICE.
SADLY, BETWEEN KRONOS AND YOU, THAT SEEMS TO BE TRUE
BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT MY PEOPLE DON'T FULLY TRUST YOU.
AND ULTIMATELY WE DECIDED TO LEAVE KRONOS BECAUSE WE DIDN'T WANT TO BE A PART OF THE COMING WAR.
NOW YOU ASK US TO DO PRECISELY THAT!
WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE, SIR.
METRE AND I HAVE WORKED WITH THEM OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS.
THEY JUST WANT PEACE.
BUT IF KRONOS CONSIDERS THEM TO BE DISLOYAL, THEN HE WILL HUNT THEM DOWN.
IF WE LOSE THE COMING BATTLE...
YES, THEY KNOW
THEY APPRECIATE THAT WE MAY BE THEIR BEST HOPE.
JUST AS THEY APPRECIATE THAT WE WON'T FORCE THEM TO FIGHT WITH US.
THE FREEDOM TO CHOOSE WAS ONE OF THE MAIN REASONS WE LEFT KRONOS.
MOST OF US WERE ON THE TYTAN BECAUSE WE HAD NO SAY IN OUR INVOLVEMENT IN THE WAR.
WE WEREN'T GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN THIS TIME.
SO WE PUT THE DECISION UP TO A VOTE.
EVERY ONE OF US HAD AN EQUAL SAY IN THEIR FUTURE.
IT WAS A UNANIMOUS DECISION.
AND JUST WHAT DID YOU ALL DECIDE?
WE ARE WITH YOU.

THANK THE FATES, WE'RE BACK ON LAND.
ALL OF THAT WATER ISN'T NATURAL!
AFTER OUR LONG MARCH, I WAS HAPPY FOR THE BREAK.
BUT WE STILL FACE ONE MORE MARCH STILL...
AND A BATTLE AWAITS US AT *THAT* JOURNEY'S END.

I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I APPRECIATE YOUR PEOPLE JOINING OUR STRUGGLE.
IT'S NOT JUST YOUR STRUGGLE. I'VE COME TO SEE THAT
AND BESIDES, IT'S NOT AS IF WE'VE SUFFERED.
THE TRAINING, WEAPONS, AND ADVANCEMENTS YOU'VE GIVEN US, THESE PAST FEW YEARS, HAVE MADE US STRONG.
I'M SURE IT'S INFORMATION ENKI COULD HAVE GIVEN YOU...
ENKI IS SMART, BUT HE'S NO WARRIOR.
THAT'S WHY I LEFT HIM TO WATCH OVER GILGAMESH.
HE PROBABLY DOES MAKE A BETTER NANNY THAN HE DOES A FIGHTER.
WAR IS NO PLACE FOR A NANNY. BUT IF SOMETHING SHOULD HAPPEN...
THERE'S NONE I'D TRUST MORE TO RAISE MY SON.

THE REMAINING TYTANS HAVE ALL BEEN RELOCATED BACK ON THE TYTAN AS YOU COMMANDED.
AND YOUR MEN ARE GATHERED OUTSIDE THE CITY
ALL STANDS READY
WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
WHAT THEY MUST BE...
WE MARCH TO WAR!

Name/Rank: Antu
Position: Outpost Communications
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Torsian
Homeworld: Torsica

Biography:
Antu served under Atume aboard the Belisko, one of the most well-known ships in the fleet. She was so loyal to Atume that she remained with the Belisko despite Kronos' attack on her homeworld... an action the Belisko took part in. It was the most painful moment of her life, when she relayed the command to fire to her commander. Torsians are an exceedingly rare sight among the Tytans, and this causes many to view her with suspicion. She followed Atume to the Outpost where her powers allowed her to ferry messages quickly and easily.

Personality Profile:
Antu is secretly in love with Atume. She always has been. But she knows that his sense of duty is so strong, that he would never take part in an inappropriate relationship with a subordinate. So she has never given him any indication of her feelings for him.

Powers / Abilities:
Antu has several adaptations that make for a very potent combination. First, as a Torsian, she was already naturally strong. This strength has been magnified, particularly in her upper body, to accommodate the use of her two fully-functional wings. Her wings grant her flight at an incredible rate. She can possibly fly even faster than Hermaz. Her skin is more dense and smooth, reducing the effects of friction, greatly. Her eyes and respiratory system are likewise enhanced to endure the rigors of high altitudes and supersonic flight. She has telescopic sight, capable of zooming in on objects up to 3 miles away with precise clarity. Lastly, her reflexes and reaction times are far greater than the average Torsian. In short, she owns the skies.

First cover sketch for
Wayward Sons #1

YOU CAN COME IN.
MRAR!
I AM SO SICK OF NOT BEING ABLE TO SURPRISE YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
AS IF YOU DON'T KNOW.

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR POWER IS..
YOU BETTER SAY THAT WAS A SURPRISE.
OH ABSOLUTELY I WAS TAKEN COMPLETELY UNAWARE.
YOU CAN SURPRISE ME LIKE THAT ANY TIME!
TIME IS ONE LUXURY WE MAY NOT HAVE.
IF CASSANDRA'S RIGHT, THEN TOMORROW'S THE BATTLE.
I CAN'T USUALLY SEE THAT FAR INTO THE FUTURE..
BUT EVEN MY SENSES TELL ME THAT SOMETHING BIG WILL HAPPEN.
YOU DON'T SEEM TOO CONCERNED ABOUT IT..
WHY AREN'T YOU WORRIED?
I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL GO AS PLANNED.
IT HAS SO FAR..
WE WILL BE FINE!
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?
EVEN CASSANDRA CAN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THE BATTLE STARTS.
BECAUSE WE ARE TOGETHER.
THE FATES MUST BE WITH US.

NOOOo!
WHAT'S WRONG?
SORRY.
IT WAS JUST A BAD DREAM

ALL STANDS READY?
ALL AWAIT YOU, SIR

ARE YOU SURE IT'S PRUDENT FOR YOU TO LEAD THE ATTACK?
SO YOU MEAN TO SPRING IT?
THIS IS NO DOUBT A TRAP THAT SURAS HAS DEVISED.
AND WITH ONLY A SMALL PART OF OUR MAIN FORCE.?
PRECISELY. I'M BETTING SURAS WANTS US TO COMMIT ALL OF OUR FORCES.
BUT I WON'T BE CHARGING IN WITHOUT HELP.
ALSO, OUR AIR SUPPORT WILL WATCH FROM ON HIGH.
GET YOUR MEN IN POSITION AND BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
YES SIR.
LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS PREPARED AS YOU THINK, SURAS. HERE WE COME.

Name/Rank:	Rear Admiral Parion
Position:	Hekaton Leader
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Wotin Prime

Biography:
Parion was an Admiral in the Panthean Fleet, and a peer to Kronos and went to the Academy together. Kronos and Parion would often work on strategies together. Kronos later promoted Parion and gave him the command ship, the Halioz. Parion followed Kronos in his civil war, but would often position the ships under his command well out of the major conflicts whenever possible. He remained loyal to Kronos but didn't believe in the cause. He was among the last group to leave the Tytans, and quickly became the leader of the renegade Hekatons.

Personality Profile:
Parion despised the war. He believed that the conflict would be short-lived and solved without much bloodshed. He continued to be disillusioned as the war raged on, and would find new ways to stay as far out of the conflict as possible without betraying Kronos outright. After the crash, he was detected early on by Permythe and brought into the plan with Temis and Frodaity to help Tytans escape. He helped find and organize each group, as well as the sacrificial "bad seeds" to lure the Royal Guard away from the real defectors. He was the one to coin the phrase "Hekatons" because the escapees contained at least a hundred of each of the fifty worlds. This name stuck after their number grew to nearly twice as many. He desires nothing more than to live peacefully.

Powers / Abilities:
Parion's abilities are to project Ultra-Violet radiation from his eyes in powerful blasts. This also gives him the ability to see perfectly at night, as though it were daylight. This causes his eyes to glow yellow constantly.

HAPPY
HALLOWEEN

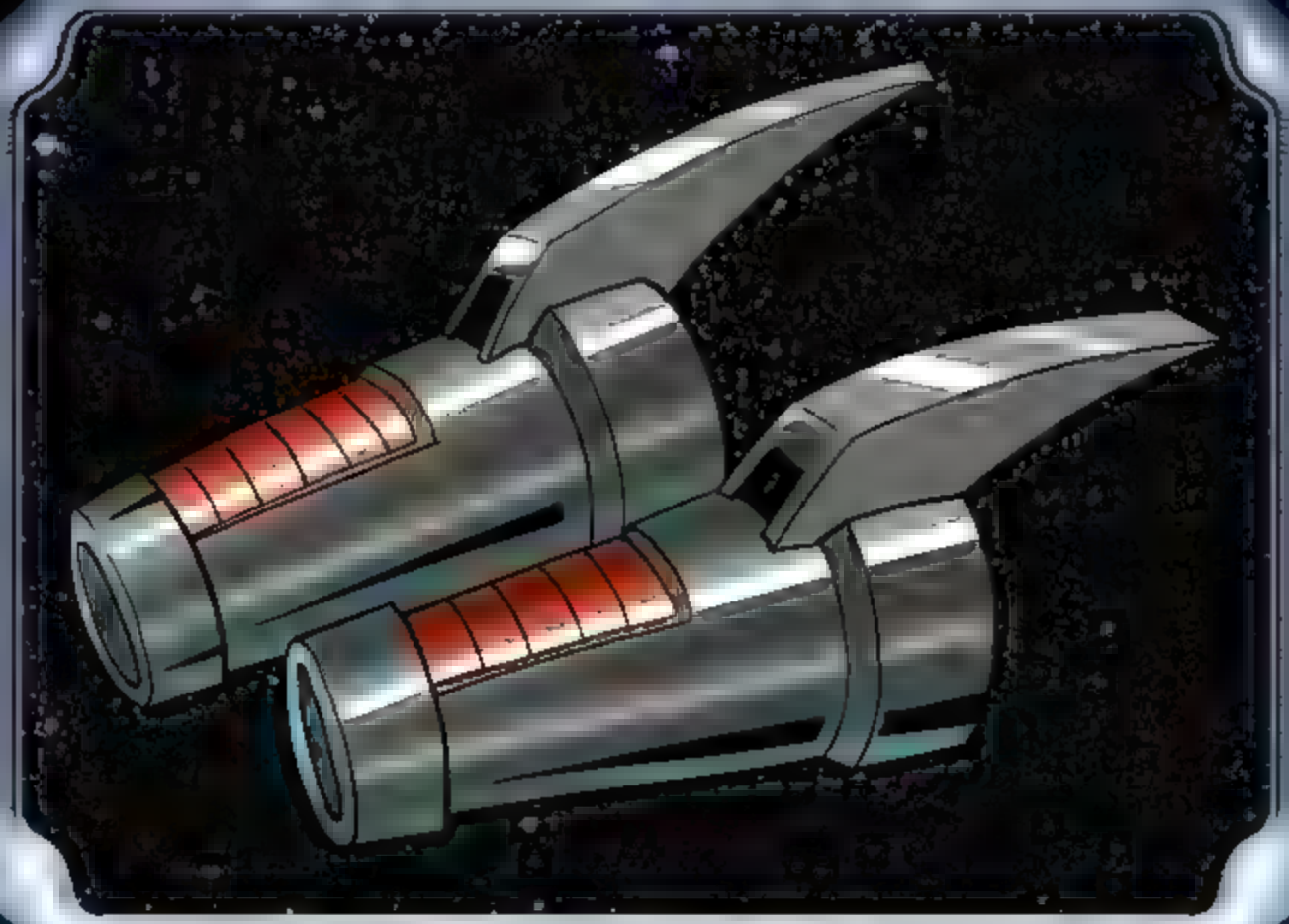
HE'S IN POSITION, SO GET READY TO DROP THE FIELD ON MY COMMAND.
THE FIELD WILL DROP ON MY MARK.
NOW!

ATTACK!

HOLD ON...
SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY NOT RIGHT HERE
SIR?
THIS IS TOO EASY
THEY'RE BARELY PUTTING UP A FIGHT
ANTI, SCAN FOR ANYTHING OUT OF PLACE!
RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

Armor:	Ulympean Helmet
Type:	Head Protection
Material:	Titanium with Vastedium coating.
Rating:	Class 500 protection

All of the Ulympeans are equipped with specialized helmets when they go into battle. These helmets are designed to allow for optimal protection, without overly compromising line-of-sight, peripheral vision, or head movement. Because the head and neck are the most vulnerable methods of killing beings augmented by the Star Core, the helmet is the most important component of an Ulympeans armor. That's why it incorporates Vastedium in its design. Due to the conservation of Vastedium, however, they're not solely made of the rare material. Instead, the base construction is a reinforced Titanium alloy that has been coated with a Vastedium shell. This process can only be accomplished due to the metal-shaping abilities of Phastus. The shape of the helmet itself is crafted so that weapons slicing downward are more likely to glance off and to the side, saving the wearer. Similarly, the helmet extends outward at the back, to limit the exposure of the neck. Ethaynia's helmet is of a standard shape, however her helmet also incorporates controls for Glaux, remote monitors, a Head's Up Display, and a highly-advanced computer, scavenged by Haydez from various parts of the Ulympea.



Armor:	Ethaynia's Bracers
Type:	Arm Protection and Control Devices
Material:	Hardened Aluminum with Titanium Coating
Rating:	Class 100 protection

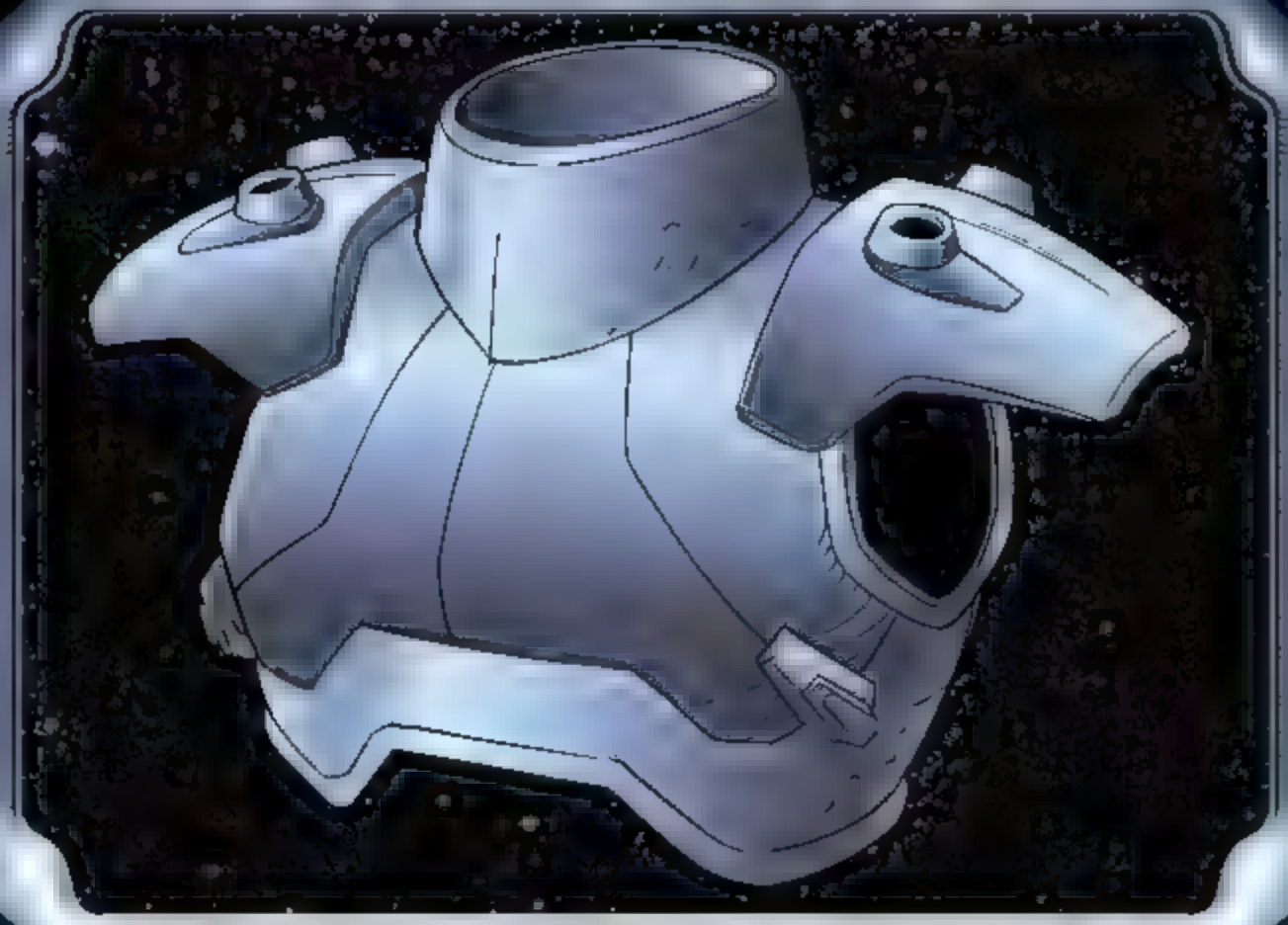
Ethaynia's bracers are the core components to her Holy Day gifts from Haydez. These wondrous devices work with all of her weapons and other devices to coordinate the various components in unison instantly They have a dozen key features that are keyed to Ethaynia's biometric signature alone. First, they act as a storage and control device for Glaux, Ethaynia's owl-shaped spy satellite. The commands can be made verbally or through neural receptors programmed to read certain brainwave impulses via a form of advanced EEG technology embedded in her helmet. The computing power for these commands, however, comes from the bracers and not the helmet itself, which is merely a transmitter and interface. The bracers also use a miniaturization device to store Glaux. This is the same method Lt. Ipalyo uses to store his bow in his headset. Each bracer can only store one specific inorganic device, and her right bracer is used to store Glaux, while her left stores her spear. It also serves as a data storage device, and currently holds the entire data of the Ulympea, giving Ethaynia instant access to a wide variety of knowledge that can be used for a variety of tactical uses while in the field.

WHAT A GREAT IDEA.
WE FLOAT UP HIGH ENOUGH AND POSITION OURSELVES IN THE SUN...
AND NOBODY BELOW CAN EVEN SEE US!
YOU CAN THANK ETHAYNIA FOR THAT
THIS WAS HER PLAN.
MAYBE ONLY A QUARTER OF THEM ARE GOING IN...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE KRONOS IS ONE OF THEM.
WE WERE TOLD THAT MIGHT HAPPEN.
BUT KRONOS WAS OUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE ANYWAY.
SO CAN I SHOOT YET?
SHE'S NOT CLEAR YET..
BUT SOON!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH LINEPTIS?
GO AWAY ROAK.
WHY AREN'T YOU IN THE FIGHT?
AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHY ARE YOU BLEEDING?
WHAT IN THE HELLS?
I'M TRYING TO CONCENTRATE HERE!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TREACHERY YOU'RE UP TO..
ARRRGGH!
BUT IT ENDS RIGHT NOW!
WHAT IN THE HELL'S?

QUICKLY, ANTU, WHAT DO YOU SEE?
ON IT, SIR.
A PAIR OF LILYMPEANS RIGHT ABOVE US, ABOVE THE CLOUDS.
THAT'S OUR CUE, ERIS.
HURRY!
WE'RE ALL IN DANGER!



Armor: Ulympean Breastplate
Type: Neck and Chest Protection
Material: Composite Ceramics with Titanium Coating
Rating: Class 100 protection

One of the first challenges the Ulympeans faced was how Star Core had changed the face of battle The only sure way to be killed was through removal or sufficient trauma to the head and/or neck Further, because the energy-based weapons they had always used in battle were now no longer a factor, the protection their uniforms provided was now of little value. Most of the Tytans' weapons would now be bladed weapons, which would pierce the fiber armor easily. So Phastus and Haydez were tasked with creating armor that would help protect them and give their forces an edge over the Tytans. What they came up with was simple. They would focus primarily on the neck, chest and head regions (see Helmet). While a chest wound wouldn't kill an Ulympean, it would incapacitate them for the remainder of the battle. So it still needed some form of protection The neck was the most important, however, so this component of the breastplate was the most heavily armored. The scarcity of Vastedium, however, meant they didn't have enough to cover both the helmets and the breastplates. Instead, they chose to utilize a composite of ceramics and Titanium to maintain a balance between protection and weight.

WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T WORRIED ABOUT THE BATTLE, BUT YOU'RE ACTING NERVOUS.

IT'S NOTHING.

JUST PROMISE TO STAY BY MY SIDE WHEN THE BATTLE BEGINS, OKAY?

OH, I GET IT

DON'T SWEAT IT, SWEETIE, I'LL PROTECT YOU!

NOW LET'S GO!

DO TRY TO KEEP UP!

AND I'LL PROTECT YOU AS WELL.

NO MATTER WHAT.

DALLY 2011

RED GIANT
#15 NOV 2011
WAYWARD SONS
LEGENDS
BENNY POWELL
WEILIN YANG
YOUJUN YANG
KUN SONG

ASSAULT
STORY & LETTERS
BENNY R. POWELL
TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS
WEILIN YANG
FINISHES
YOUJUN YANG
COLORS
KUN SONG
AROOOOOOOOO
NO!

AROOOOOOOO
WAKE UP NOW!
ATTACK!

OH SHUT UP!
LISTEN UP, FELLOW TYTANS.
THEY THINK US BEAT..
BUT WE STILL HAVE GREATER NUMBERS.
AND WE HAVE GREATER HEART!
VICTORY SHALL BE OURS!
TYPHON, RALLY THE TROOPS.

Name/Rank: Ensign Eryk
Position: Communications Array
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Panthean
Homeworld: Wotin Prime

Biography:
Eryk was a hard-working member of the crew. He worked directly under Hermaz and would often assist him in his duties. However, he often became the butt of some of Hermaz's jokes, due to his no-nonsense approach to his work. After the crash, Eryk found that his abilities found him a place among the "Wind-Makers" and he was transferred to work under Saiden's command in the new "fleet." He flourished in this role, and made friends with Ayolos. His promising career was cut short, as he was the first casualty in the assualt on Kronos' Tytans.

Personality Profile:
Eryk was a typical Wotin. He was incredibly bright and focused on his work and career. He loved his job, but despised "nonsense." This often put him at odds with Hermaz, who kept trying to "corrupt" the young ensign. He did, however, get along with Saiden and flourished under his command.

Powers / Abilities:
Eryk has the unique ability to store massive amounts of oxygen in his lungs. He can then expel this stored oxygen in a variety of ways. Offensively, he can use his breath to knock down opponents. Defensively, he was capable of using it to deflect solid projectiles. Further, he found that if he wished, he could project his voice with tremendous volume with incredible clarity. This made him the perfect choice for the trumpeteer in battle. His specially-designed trumpet augmented his abilities greatly and could focus their effects to massive proportions. His abilities differ from Ayolos, because he actually does expel the air from his lungs. It is not, therefore, a psychokinetic effect.

As I've explained before we went through a large number of artists while trying to put together the right team for Wayward Sons. It was never a matter of quality, because (with one exception who will remain nameless) all of the artists definitely had talent. Chris Crosby had asked me early on in the process if I would look around at some of the available Keenspot regulars, and so I did. One talented creator who impressed me was Mike Rosenzweig. I love Mike's unique style and his expressive capabilities, so I was thrilled when he decided to give it a shot. These were two preliminary character sketches he produced. If memory serves, we realized our schedules wouldn't work as I wanted to try to do the comic five days a week. Still, I didn't want to keep these gems hidden. I am happy with how Wayward Sons turned out, but I think it's cool to get a glimpse of what might have been. If you enjoy Mike's style as much as I do, then you're in luck. He has TWO comics here on Keenspot: Everything Jake and God Mode. Check them out!

OKAY, WORMS, LET'S FORM UP SO WE CAN KILL US SOME ULYMPEANS!
HOW ARE YOU FEELING, ANTU?
ONLY A LITTLE BRUISED, SIR.
GOOD, BECAUSE I NEED YOU FOR AN IMPORTANT MISSION
YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE TO SEE THE THREAT IN THE SKY, BEFORE.
ARE THEY STILL UP THERE?
NO SIGN OF THEM, SIR.
I WANT YOU TO TAKE A PATROL WITH YOU AND IF THOSE COWARDS ARE STILL UP THERE.
TAKE THEM OUT
WITH PLEASURE, SIR.

BRING HIM INSIDE, QUICKLY
AIREZ PUSHED HIMSELF ON THIS ONE.
TRUTHFULLY, MY SHIELD BARELY HELD.
HE NEEDS SOME REST, BUT HE'LL BE FINE.
LET'S HOPE MORE CAN SAY THE SAME WHEN THIS DAY IS DONE..

SHIELDS!

CAN YOU STILL LEAD YOUR AIR WARRIORS, TYPHON?
MY WING'S IN BAD SHAPE, BUT I CAN STILL FLY.
TO THE AIR, MEN!
HAVE THE REST OF OUR FORCES FORM UP AROUND THE CRATER.
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO--

Weapon:	Eris (Airez's Cannon)
Type:	Laser Cannon
Material:	Vastedium Interior Housing, with Titanium Components.
Range:	Thirteen Miles
Rating:	Damage Class 5000

Eris is the second of two weapons Airez crafted for himself for the first Holy Day celebration on earth. He realized that his powers could supercharge any weapon. With this in mind, he contemplated the results should he modify one of the Ulympea's Quad Laser Cannons. So that's precisely what he decided to test. He used one of the stored Quad laser replacements from engineering and (like he had with Harmonya) replaced its inner lining with Vastedium to allow him to maximize the charge he could imbue the weapon with. He then enlisted Ipalyo's help in testing his monstrosity's destructive power. On its initial test, with only a fraction of the power he could channel, he created a large crater in the side of a mountain and a seismic event felt miles away. Thankfuly Ipalyo was there to shield him when he fired Eris, or he might have killed himself It was used at full capacity in an attempt to kill Kronos and a large number of the Tytans. The resulting blast was incredible, and drained Airez to the point of knocking him unconscious. Eris is named after one of the twin moons on his home planet of Marzden

Andora

Cassie

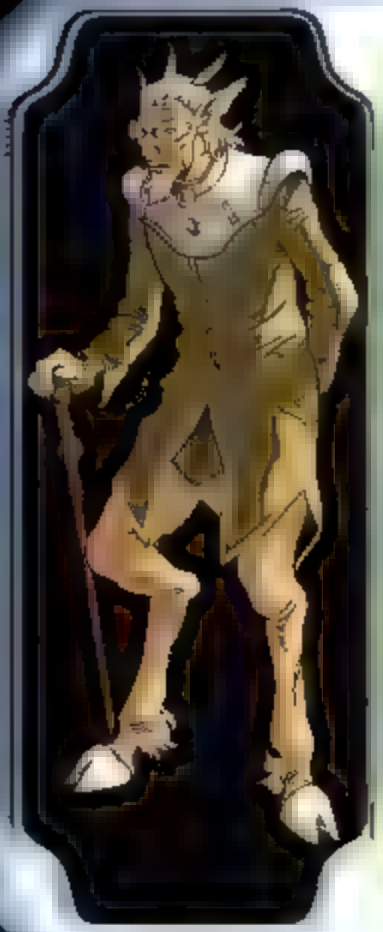
BRMMMMBLL
BRMMMMBLL
BRMMMMBLL
FIRE!

IT'S THE OLYMPEA'S SHIELDS!
I'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT!
THERE!

I'VE GOT YOU, SIR.
THEY ARE READY TO TARGET ME IF I TRY TO TAKE DOWN THE SHIELD.
THE ARROWS SEEMED TO BE BLESSED BY ATUME, SIR.
YES, IT APPEARS SO.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?
WE'LL BE SPLIT IN TWO IF WE REMAIN HERE.
PULL OUR TROOPS BACK TO THE RIVER.
THEY CAN'T GET BEHIND US THERE...
AND OUR SHIPS CAN EVACUATE US IF NEED BE

SAPDET!
HELLO LOVER.
TIME FOR YOU TO BURN FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ME!
YOU DID IT TO YOURSELF.
TURNING YOU IN WAS THE HARDEST THING I'VE EVER HAD TO DO.
I LOVED YOU.
STOP PLAYING AROUND, CYSAFAZ!
SHE'S RIGHT

YOU NEVER DID PAY ATTENTION, CYSAFAZ.
IGNORE THIS!
THIS ISN'T OVER!
WHAT IN THE HELLS WAS THAT ABOUT?
DON'T KNOW, AND DON'T CARE!
OH NO!
S'KET LOOK OUT!



Name/Rank:	Commander Pawn
Position:	Chief Advisor to Kronos
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Satyrii
Homeworld:	Satyr

Biography:
Pawn is easily Kronos' oldest and most trusted friend. They have known each other for years, and Pawn has the unique ability to sooth Kronos' ever-quick temper. Kronos recognizes that he needs someone to keep him grounded, and Pawn is the right being to fill that position. He is the only person to have served with Kronos throughout Kronos' entire military career. Pawn is a brilliant tactician as well, and far more adept at political matters than Kronos ever was. This is why he serves so well as Kronos' right-hand man.

Personality Profile:
Pawn was at the Academy with Kronos and Parion. Where they both proved to be driven and ambitious, Pawn always felt more at ease serving with rather than over others. He recognized Kronos' potential early on, and chose to follow him in his meteoric rise to power. He never fully approved of Kronos' actions during the war, but is fiercely loyal to Kronos to a fault.

Powers / Abilities:
Pawn has the ability to shift his molecules out of phase with the physical world in such a way as to be able to move through solid objects, and have objects similarly pass harmlessly through him. While the power is active, he floats above the ground and, through concentration, levitate forward as a limited form of personal flight. He can extend his field to comfortably encompass up to three other "passengers," granting them the same defensive "phasing" powers. It is unknown if he can allow them to also "fly" or if they can only hover. He has the standard agility of most Satyrii his age, which far exceeds that of humans.

HERMAZ, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS "ARMOR"..

TRUST ME, HESTYA-- THIS IS SO MUCH SAFER FOR YOU..

AND HOT! IN A BATTLE SORT OF WAY! HMMMM.

SNIP!

--THAT'S BETTER!

I GUESS IT'S NICER THAN MY FINY SHIT

RIGHT NOW, IF WE JUST SHORTEN THE SKIRT

HALT, SOLDIERS!

WE HAVE A BATTLE TO PREP FOR-- AND NO TIME FOR YOUR FETISHES!

LIEUTENANT HESTYA!

SURE, HURK!

SIGH-- I GUESS THAT WILL DO

IF YOU LIKE THAT

..YOU'LL LOVE THIS! LOOK..

..WE'RE LIKE TWINS! AMIRIGHT?

GAH!

HERMES, I..!

JUST..

..JUST WEAR WHAT YOU WANT.

MY EYES..

AIN'T I A STINKER!

STORY & ART: JOHN (BUZZBOY) GALLAGHER

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?
YOU SCARED ME!
I HAD A DREAM OF THIS MOMENT LAST NIGHT.
SO WHAT?
IN IT YOU WERE KILLED...
BY HIM! DUCK!
TRYING TO SPOIL MY FUN?
FINE, I'LL HAVE TO PLAY WITH YOU INSTEAD!
JAREN!
JAREN?
NOOOOO!

MRAP!
IT SEEMS OUR LINES ARE BREAKING, SIR.
TIME FOR A STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL, PAWN.
SIGNAL THE MEN TO BOARD THE BOATS.
TURN AROUND, SIR.
NO.

HOW MANY OF US CAN YOU TELEPORT AT ONCE, CHU?
THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT
DO IT!
THIS EXPERIMENT MAY BE MY BEST ONE YET
REST WELL...
YOU'VE GIVEN US A CHANCE.
WHAT'S THIS?
THIS IS THE END, OLD FRIEND.

IT ENDS FOR YOU!
AS HURK WOULD SAY ..
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
PREPARE TO JOIN YOUR MEN IN THE TARTARUS DIMENSION, KRONOS!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

THANKS FOR THE SAVE AGAIN, PAWN.
BUT OF COURSE, SIR.
FLOAT US UP TO TYPHON.
KEEP FIRING, TYPHON.
AND THEN WHAT, SIR?
WE RETREAT.

ART BY YAN "KERN" GAGNE

DROWTALES.COM

STOP TURNING TO SMOKE AND FACE ME, OLYMPEAN!
JUST AS SOON AS YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR BREATH!
DIE!
YOUR WISH.
IS MY COMMAND.

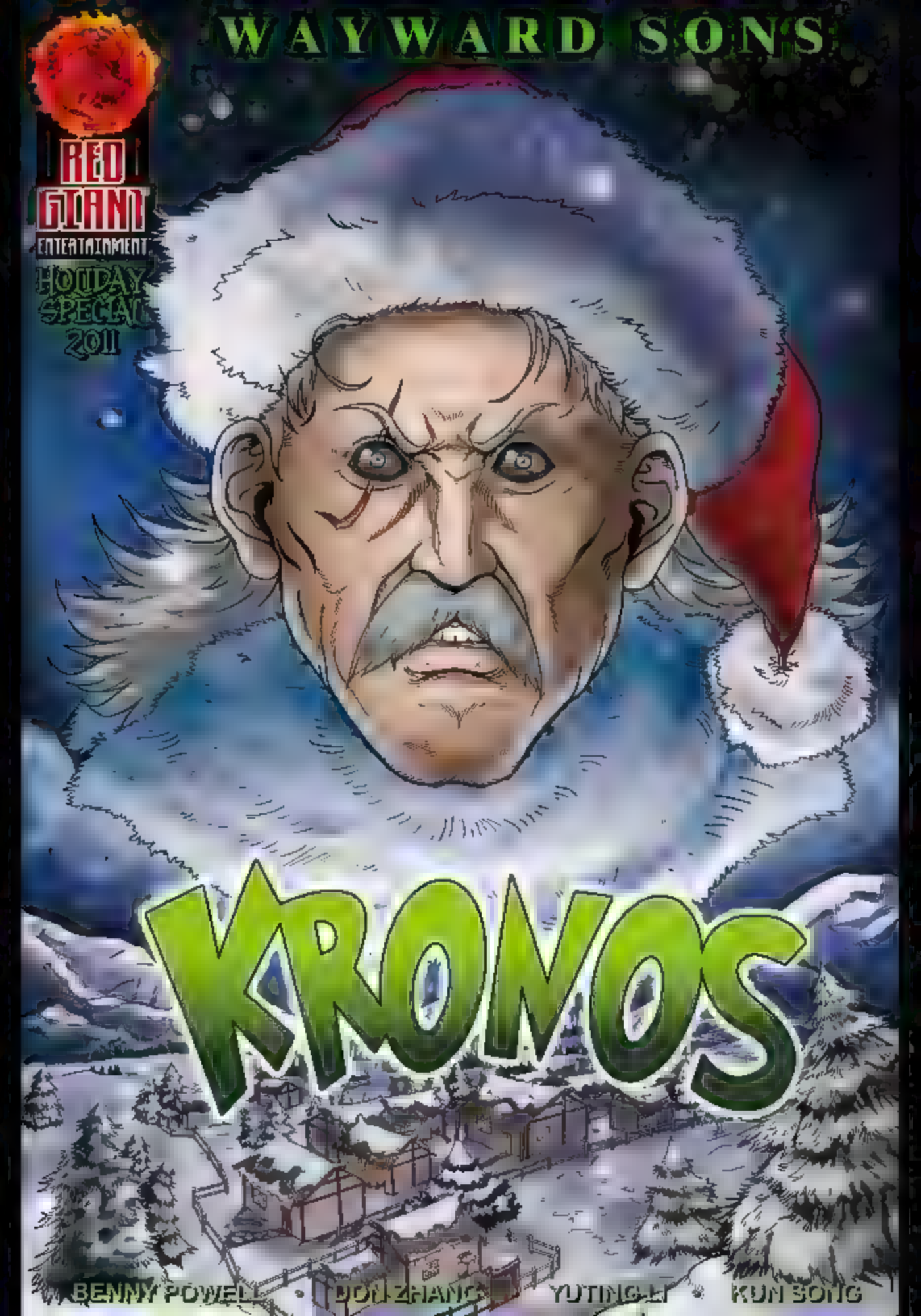
EKIDNA, INSTRUCT YOUR FLYERS TO CARRY ANY THAT THEY CAN BACK TO THE CAPITAL.
THOSE THEY CAN'T CARRY WILL HAVE TO MAKE IT ON FOOT.
YES SIR.
BE SAFE!
WE CAN RALLY, SIR.
IF ONLY...
WAIT WHAT'S THAT?

IT'SSS ANOTHER ARMY?
WE'RE SAVED!
MENES HAS HIS ARMY WITH HIM.
THE BATTLE CAN BE WON!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
ARCHERS READY...
LOOSE!
HOLD ON! HE'SSS NOT ON OUR SSSIDE, SSSIR.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
MY SON HAS BETRAYED ME.
WHAT WASSS THAT?
NO IDEA, BUT WE'RE NOT STAYING TO FIND OUT

WHY AREN'T WE STOPPING AT THE CAPITAL, SIR?
THE CITY WASN'T BUILT TO WITHSTAND A SIEGE BY STAR CORE POWERED FOES.
WE'RE NOT READY TO FACE THEM.
I SEE.
AND BESIDES, THERE IS NOTHING HERE FOR US NOW.
THEN WHAT ARE OUR ORDERS, SIR?
TAKE SOME FLYERS AND TELL ANY OF OUR MEN LEFT IN THE CITY TO EVACUATE.
TO WHERE?
TELL THEM... WE'RE GOING TO THE COMMAND MODULE.

ALL SYSTEMS READY.
ALL ABOARD! WHO ARE COMING.
ALL STATIONS READY
ENGAGE.
WHY SO GLUM, SIR? WE'VE WON!
ONLY THIS BATTLE.
NOT THE WAR.


WAYWARD SONS
RED GIANT ENTERTAINMENT
HOLIDAY SPECIAL 2011
KRONOS
BENNY POWELL
DON ZHANG
YUTING LI
KUN SONG

DADDY, WILL THESE BE GOOD?
THEY'RE PERFECT, THANK YOU.
BUT NOT AS GOOD AS THE ONES I GOT!
YOU BOTH HAVE DONE A GREAT JOB.
NOW LET'S HEAD HOME.
WHAT'S THAT PRETTY STAR?
I DON'T KNOW.
IT'S GETTING BIGGER!
LOOK OUT!
WE'RE SAFE NOW.
I'M SCARED, DADDY!
ME TOO, LITTLE ONE.
ME TOO.

THE SOLSTICE
STATUS REPORT.
MINIMAL DAMAGE, SIR. THE INERTIAL DAMPENERS HELD.
ABOUT TIME SOMETHING WENT RIGHT!

WE ESCAPED WITH OUR LIVES, SIR.
THAT HAS TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING.
IT'S WORTH NOTHING! WE WERE BETRAYED AT EVERY TURN.
MANY OF US HAVE REMAINED LOYAL, KRONOS.
ALL OF US ABOARD THIS SHIP, CERTAINLY
WE HAVE HALF OF OUR FORCES...
WHAT DOES THAT AMOUNT TO?
OTHER THAN THOSE IN THIS ROOM..?
THE REST ARE ALL NEXT TO WORTHLESS.
JUST THOSE WE DIDN'T TAKE WITH US TO BATTLE.
NONE OF THEM ARE EVEN CLOSE TO OUR BEST FIGHTERS.
I'M LEFT IN COMMAND OF A BUNCH OF NOBODIES!

WE WERE TAKEN BY SSSURPRISE. THAT WON'T HAPPEN TO LSSSS NEXT TIME..
I'M SURE IF WE INSPECT THE TROOPS, SIR..
YOU GO INSPECT THEM ALL YOU LIKE... I'M LEAVING.
LEAVING? NOW?!
DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
NO SIR. WHEN WILL YOU RETURN?
MAYBE NEVER.
WE SHALL SEE..

MENES
UFF

Eep!
WHERE AM I?
WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?
RELAX. YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS NOW
FRIENDS?

YES, FRIENDS.
UH... OKAY.
BACK OFF, YOU'RE CROWDING THE POOR MAN.
EAT THIS. IT'LL WARM YOU UP.
THANK YOU... BUT IT'S NOT NECESSARY, REALLY.
YOU DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD! I WON'T HAVE SOMEONE DIE IN MY HOME. IT'S BAD LUCK!

YOU BETTER DO WHAT SHE SAYS.
SHE HAS A TERRIBLE TEMPER.
AS YOU SAY...
!
THANK YOU, MADAM.
IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE GOOD.
I KNOW.
JUST BE SURE TO EAT IT ALL.
YOU GOT SO COLD YOUR EYES ARE BLACK!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING OUT THERE?
I WAS THINKING.
NOT THINKING IS MORE LIKE IT...
IN THE SNOW IN SUCH FLIMSY CLOTHES!
I ADMIT, IT WASN'T ONE OF MY BETTER IDEAS.

WEEKS PASS.

IT'S BEEN GOOD TO HAVE AN EXTRA PAIR OF HANDS TO HELP OUT.
IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO TO REPAY YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY.
I HAVE TO ADMIT, IT HAS FELT GOOD TO HAVE A PURPOSE.
EVEN IF THE PURPOSE IS CLEANING UP CRAP?
EVEN THEN.
YOU HAVE A GOOD LIFE HERE.
FAMILY MAKES IT ALL WORTH IT..
DO YOU HEAR THAT?
WHAT IS IT?
WE HAVE COMPANY COMING!

PLEASE DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO THEM...
WHO ARE THEY?
TROUBLE.
HELLO, HUANG.
YOU KNOW WHY WE'VE COME.
THE FROST CAME EARLY THIS YEAR, AND WE BARELY HAVE ENOUGH FOOD...
YOU SAY YOU HAVE NO FOOD.
...YET YOU CAN FEED A STRANGER?
KRAK
NOW YOU'LL LOSE ALL YOU HAVE!
JUST AS I WARNED YOU WOULD HAPPEN...
BURN IT ALL!
WAIT!

QUIET!
WAP
YOU SHOULD BOW TO YOUR BETTERS, STRANGER.
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, HUANG.
ENOUGH!
YOU SHOULDN'T HIT YOUR BETTERS, MORON.
WHO'S NEXT?

YOU BROUGHT THIS...
...ON YOURSELVES!
Y-YOU ARE A GOD?!
A GOD?
NO. STOP THAT. PLEASE?

WHAT YOU DID TO THOSE MEN...
YOU MUST BE A GOD!
ONCE I MIGHT HAVE LET YOU BELIEVE THAT...
BUT I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON.
I'M NOT A GOD.
BUT I AM YOUR FRIEND!
YES, I HAVE POWERS, BUT I AM STILL THE MAN YOU KNOW.
...IF YOU CAN STILL ACCEPT ME...
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES.
OF COURSE YOU ARE STILL OUR FRIEND.
WHO WERE THOSE VILE MEN, ANYWAY?
THEY ARE... I MEAN WERE FROM ONE OF THE MANY TRIBAL BANDS IN THIS AREA.
THEY ALL CLAIM A PORTION OF WHAT WE GROW AS THEIRS SO THEY CAN WAR WITH ONE ANOTHER.
BUT EACH YEAR THEY WANT MORE.
WE WOULD'VE STARVED IF...
THAT SORT OF THING WILL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
I PROMISE.